A legacy of VIOLENCE™

BUNN
MUTTI
WOOTON

THE COMPLETE COLLECTION

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Digital version.

PART ONE

UNIT731
HOSPITAL ROATAN

P-PLEASE... PLEASE LET ME UP.
UNTIE ME.
LET ME *GO.*
I *PROMISE...* I'LL BE *GOOD.*
SHHH.
I *KNOW* YOU WILL.
DON'T HURT ME.
NOT ANY MORE.
I CAN'T T-TAKE IT.
YOU'D BE *SURPRISED.*
SURPRISED BY HOW MUCH YOU CAN HANDLE.
SURPRISED BY WHAT WILL PUSH YOU TO YOUR BREAKING POINT.
YOU'RE *STRONGER* THAN YOU THINK.

"I'LL SHOW YOU."
Atlanta, Georgia. 1985.
GOOD MORNING, NICK.
HEY, JOSH.
DOING ALL RIGHT TODAY?
HI, NICK.
I HOPE YOU HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN ABOUT TONIGHT.
ARE YOU *KIDDING?*
I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO IT *ALL WEEK!*

ME TOO.
DR. SHAW.
DR. GREER.
IT SEEMS YOU'VE MADE A ***BIG*** IMPRESSION ON SOME OF THE STAFF IN YOUR SHORT TIME WITH US.
I GUESS SO.
JUST KEEP YOUR HEAD IN THE GAME WHEN YOU COME THROUGH THESE DOORS, ***YES?***
I WANT YOU TO TEND TO THE PATIENT IN ROOM FOUR, IF YOU WOULD.
YES, SIR.
HE ONLY GOT HERE A BIT AGO.
SELF-INFLICTED INJURIES, WE THINK.

WE HAD TO RESTRAIN HIM.
PLEASE.
LET ME UP.
I DIDN'T *DO* THIS.
I DIDN'T DO THIS TO ***MYSELF.***

YOU SAY YOU DIDN'T DO THIS TO YOURSELF?
CAN YOU TELL ME WHO *DID?*
HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?
I C- CAN'T.
I CAN'T SAY THE NAME.
HE WON'T *LET* ME.
ALL RIGHT.
YOU CAN'T TELL ME THEIR NAME.
LET'S START WITH *YOUR* NAME.
I'M DR. SHAW.
SH- SHAW.
THAT'S RIGHT.
I'M HERE TO *HELP* YOU.
WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
IT'S YOU.
I F- FOUND YOU.
SHAW!

I FOUND YOU!
SHRP
SHHHK
UNNH!
WHAT?
RRRRRP
...FOUND YOU...
...FOUND YOU...
...SHAW...
...FOUND YOU...
SOMEBODY--
SHAW!

NNN--
SLAM
AGGH!
WHAT--
WE NEED HELP!
SOMEBODY CALL **SECURITY!**
YOU CAN SET ME FREE!
GHHHHK!
YOU WANT TO HELP ME!
YOU **SAID** SO!
YOU CAN SET ME **FREE!**

I DIDN'T DO THIS TO MYSELF.
LET HIM *GO!*
GET *OFF* HIM!
UNIT 731.
F-FREE.

FW-THUMP
WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED?
ARE YOU *OKAY?*
THIS GUY'S DEAD!
HE JUST *SNAPPED!*

1966.
...AND I SIMPLY DON'T KNOW HOW TO MANAGE IT ANYMORE.
IT'S ALL YOU EVER THINK ABOUT!
WHAT DO YOU EXPECT OF ME?
I WAKE UP IN A COLD SWEAT.
OR SCREAMING. EVERY NIGHT.
I KNOW.
GOD HELP ME, I KNOW.
MAYBE IT IS TIME TO TALK TO SOMEONE ABOUT THIS.
A DOCTOR.
YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS, BRITTA!
YOU WANT ME TO TALK TO SOMEONE?
ABOUT THE THINGS I DID?

STEFFEN, PLEASE.
KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN.
THE BOY--
ARE YOU DOING ALL RIGHT IN THERE?
CAN I GET YOU ANYTHING?
I'M ALL RIGHT, GRANDMA.
ALL I'M SAYING IS YOU CAN'T KEEP THIS BOTTLED UP INSIDE.
IT'S EATING AWAY AT YOU.
KILLING YOU.
PERHAPS THAT IS WHAT I DESERVE.
HM?
MAYBE I *SHOULD* DIE... AND TERRIBLY.
AFTER EVERYTHING WE DID.
AFTER UNIT 731.

Honduras.
1985.
Two Weeks Later...
SO... WHAT'S *YOUR* STORY?
STORY?
YEAH.
YOU'VE GOT ONE, I'M SURE.
DOCTORS WITHOUT BORDERS IS *FULL* OF STORIES.
I GUESS I JUST WANT TO HELP PEOPLE.
YEAH.
ME, TOO.

I'M CAYCE, BY THE WAY.
CAYCE WILLIAMS.
I'M **NICK SHAW.**
NICE TO MEET YOU.
SO, WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE TOWN OF DISANTE, DR. WILLIAMS?
PROBABLY THE SAME AS YOU.
THE PEOPLE ARE MALNOURISHED.
POVERTY-STRICKEN.
UNTIL WE SHOWED UP, THEIR ONLY MEDICAL FACILITY HAD BEEN CLOSED FOR OVER TWENTY YEARS.
RECENT HURRICANES HAVE WREAKED HAVOC.
THEY **NEED** US.
SOUNDS LIKE WE'RE IN THE RIGHT PLACE.
PLUS, IT'S A LONG WAY FROM HOME.
AMEN.

JORNADA NACIONAL DE VACUNACIÓN y DESPARASITACIÓN
HOSPITAL ROATAN
HERE WE ARE.
A LONG, LONG WAY.
SECOND THOUGHTS?
NO.
JUST...
...TAKING IT ALL IN.

HELLO, **HELLO!**
YOU MUST BE DOCTORS WILLIAMS AND SHAW!
WE'RE GLAD YOU'RE HERE!
I'M DR. PATEL.
I RUN OUR FACILITY.
LET'S GET YOU BOTH SETTLED, *HM?*
WE DON'T HAVE MUCH.
BUT WE DO WHAT WE CAN WITH WHAT WE'VE GOT.
WE'VE ONLY BEEN UP AND RUNNING FOR A FEW MONTHS.
BUT THE COMMUNITY ALREADY SEES US AS A STABILIZING FORCE.
AND THEY **NEED** THAT.
BELIEVE ME.

NICK?

TRY TO KEEP UP, *HUH?*
DON'T YOU WANT TO MEET THE REST OF THE TEAM?
THIS IS ***DOCTOR BROWN.***
YOU CAN CALL ME ***DYLAN.***
HEAR YOU'RE FROM HOTLANTA.
GOT FRIENDS OUT THAT WAY.
THIS IS ***DR. MONICA MILLER.***
NICE TO MEET YOU.
OH... *UMM...* SORRY.
NICE TO MEET YOU, TOO.
BUT I... *UHH...* DON'T USUALLY SHAKE HANDS.
DON'T LET MONICA'S AWKWARDNESS CONFUSE YOU.
SHE'S SMARTER THAN ***ALL*** OF US PUT TOGETHER.
BY A COUNTRY MILE.
I'M ***ANDREW SMITH.***
DOCTOR, OF COURSE, NOT THAT IT MATTERS OUT HERE.

1966.
731

DOCTORS!
WE NEED YOU!
WE NEED HELP!
GRGGRGGH-
JESUS!
GET A STRETCHER OVER HERE!
WE NEED TO GET HIM INTO THE O.R.!
WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?
DOES ANYONE KNOW WHO HE IS?
...HRRGHGHH...

LET ME TAKE A--
OH! OH MY *GOD!*
I DON'T...
...I DON'T THINK...
...WE CAN STOP THE FLOW...
ALL THOSE CUTS.
HOW?
WHO *DID* THAT TO HIM?
HE'S BEEN *TORTURED.*
HHRRGGH!
HOLD HIM!
KEEP HIM STEADY!

NICK--
HE'S *STRONG!*
MUCH STRONGER THAN HE--
GGGRRGHH.
...UNIT...
...731...
HE'S-- *DEAD!*
"WELL..."

...THAT SHOULD GET THEIR ATTENTION.
DON'T YOU THINK?
JUST THE OPENING BELL, OF COURSE.
I MEAN... I CAN'T BE EXPECTED TO DO ALL THIS WORK ON MY OWN.
THE REAL WORK IS JUST BEGINNING.
THE REAL TEST IS YET TO COME.

WE'RE GOING TO SHOW EACH OTHER SUCH WONDROUS DELIGHTS!
I HAVE SO MUCH TO LEARN FROM THEM!
AND THEY HAVE SO MUCH TO LEARN FROM ME!
731
To Be Continued...

PART TWO
UNIT731 UNIT731 UNIT731

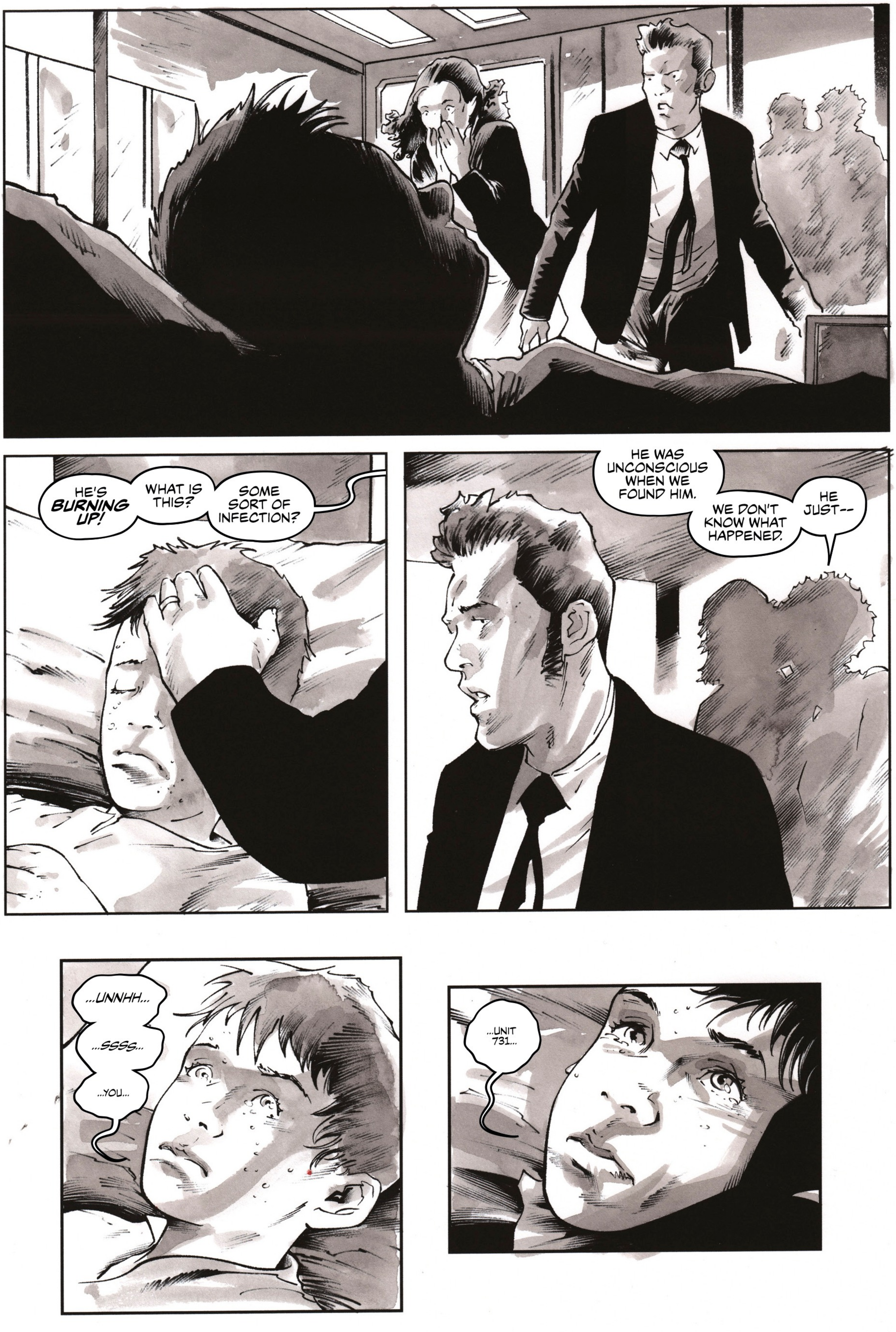
WHAT... THE HELL?
WHO WOULD *DO* SOMETHING LIKE THIS?
WHAT *IS* THIS?
WE DON'T KNOW.
THIS...HAS HAPPENED ***BEFORE?***
NOT THIS.
NOT EXACTLY.
BUT THIS ISN'T THE FIRST.
DID ANY OF YOU... HEAR WHAT HE SAID?

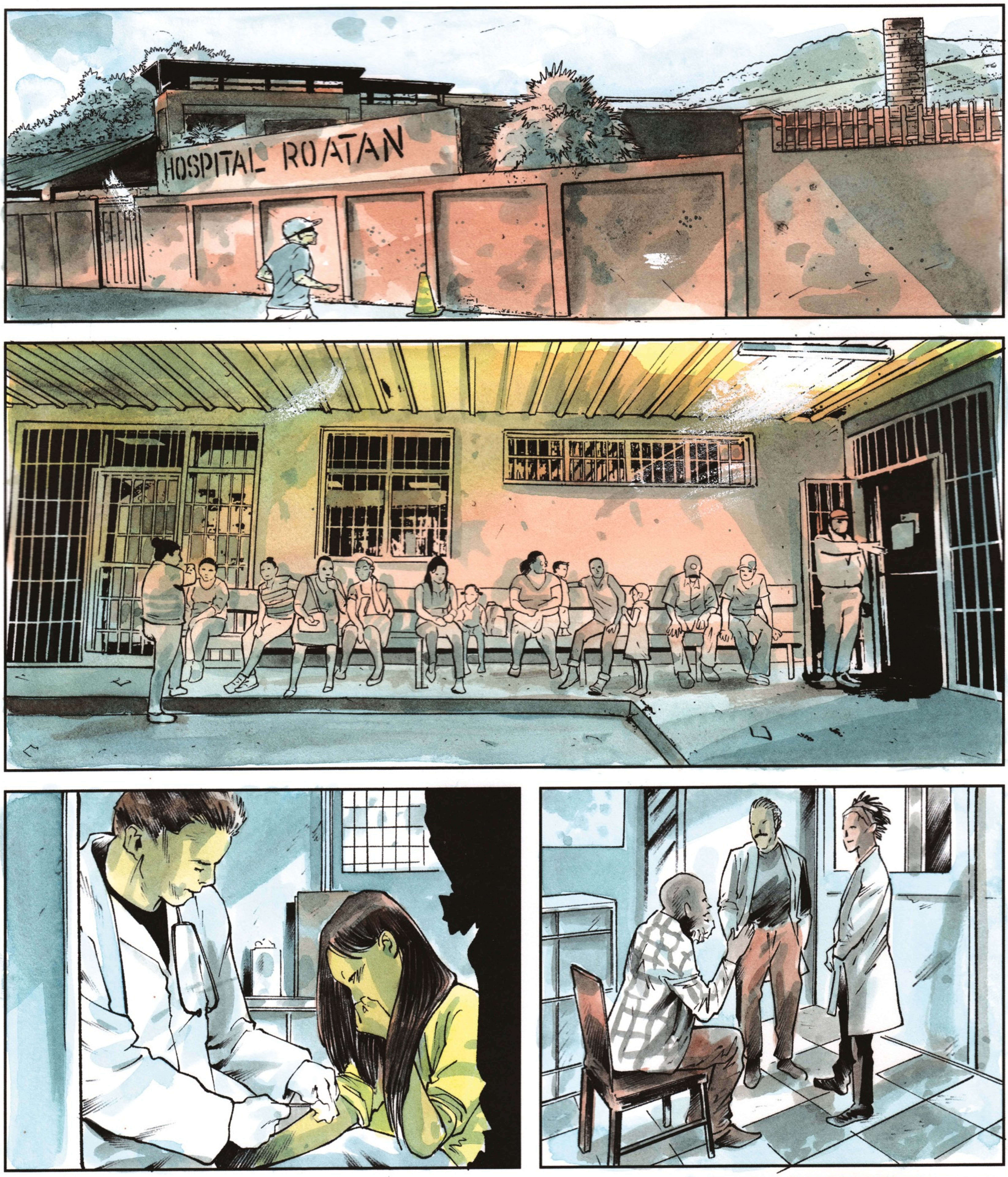
YOU SAY HE *SAID* SOMETHING?
WHAT WAS IT?
SOMETHING THAT MIGHT HELP ME?
SHERIFF.
I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET OUR TWO NEWEST DOCTORS.
DR. WILLIAMS AND *DR. SHAW.*
HM.
JORGE.
HE'S BEEN MISSING FOR A FEW DAYS.
A GOOD KID.
HE GOT INTO TROUBLE SOMETIMES, BUT NOTHING SERIOUS.
HE SPOKE TO YOU?
WHAT DID HE *SAY?*

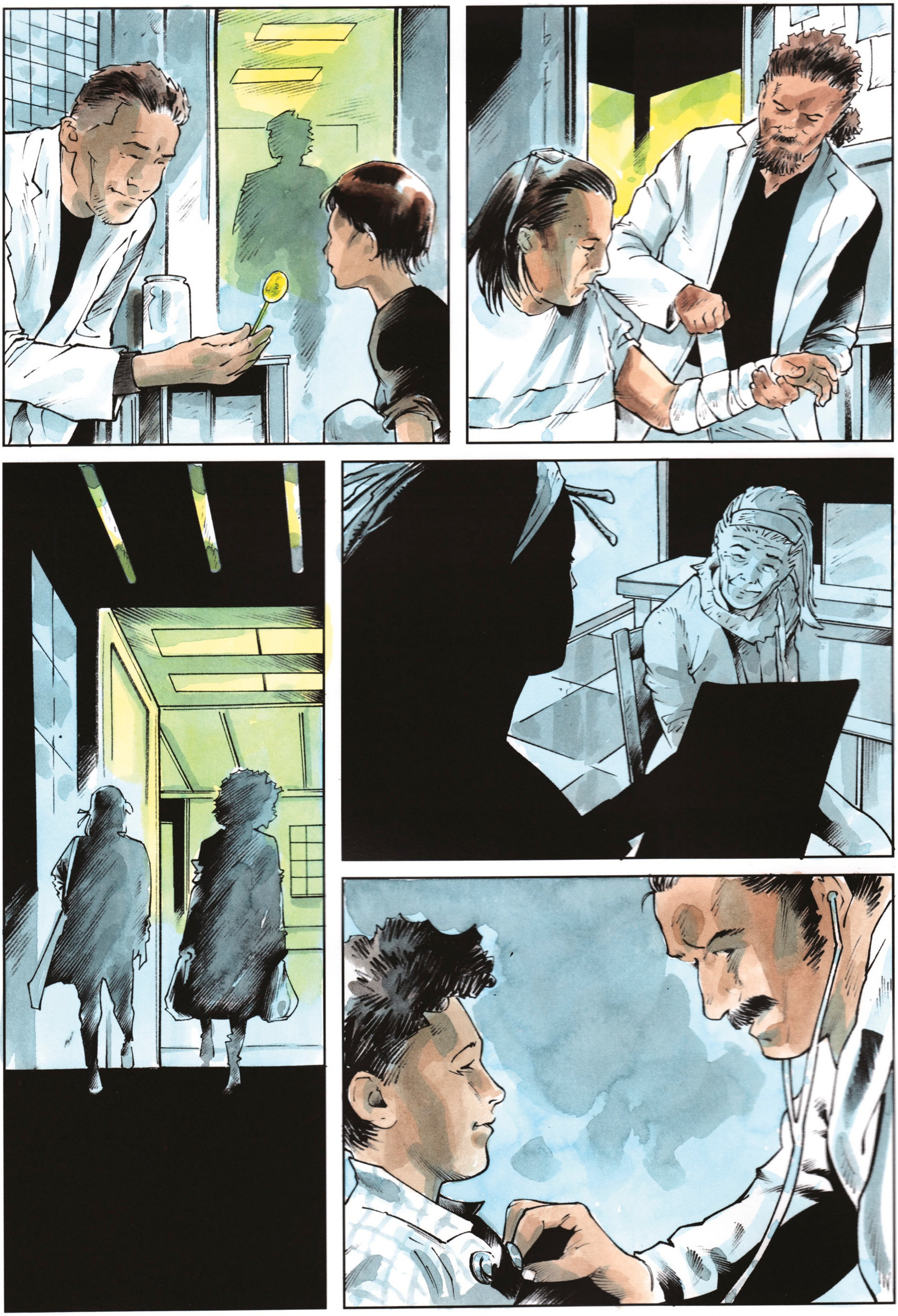
...UNIT...
...731...
I... COULDN'T MAKE IT OUT.
YOU TOLD THEM ABOUT THE MURDERS?
ABOUT THE KILLER?
I HADN'T GOTTEN TO THAT YET.
THEN THEY FOUND OUT THE *HARD* WAY.
NOT A PLEASANT START TO THE WORK YOU DO.
BUT HERE YOU ARE.

YOU SAID THERE WAS A *KILLER?*
THAT'S RIGHT.
A MURDERER ON THE LOOSE.
POOR JORGE IS THE PROOF OF THAT.
FOUR DEATHS, NOW.
ZZZZZ
ALL OF THEM BUTCHERED.
MUTILATED.
SLAP
WE HAVE NO CLUE WHO MIGHT BE DOING THIS.
BUT... FOUR.
AND I'M AFRAID...
...*MORE* ARE LIKELY TO FOLLOW.

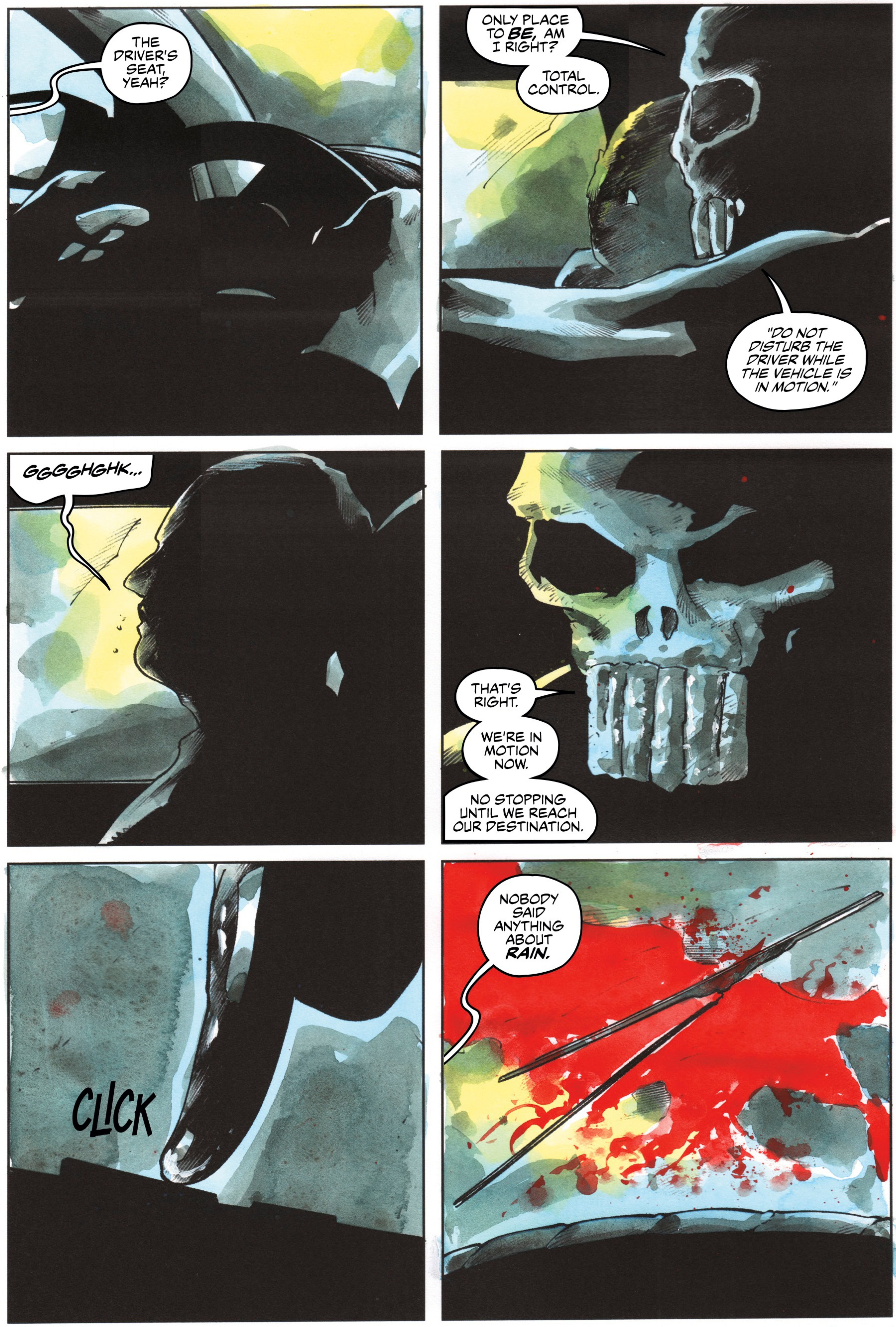
Grady
WHERE *IS* HE?
WHERE'S *NICK?*
H-HE'S *HERE.*
THEY'RE USING SEDATIVES TO KEEP HIM--
WHAT THE HELL *HAPPENED?*
YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE LOOKING AFTER HIM!
I'M SORRY.
OUR PATIENTS ARE TRYING TO *REST.*
I NEED YOU TO KEEP YOUR VOICES DOWN.
I WANT TO SEE MY SON.


HE'S *BURNING UP!*
WHAT IS THIS?
SOME SORT OF INFECTION?
HE WAS UNCONSCIOUS WHEN WE FOUND HIM.
WE DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED.
HE JUST--
...UNNHH...
...SSSS...
...YOU...
...UNIT 731...


HOSPITAL ROATAN



WHAT THE HELL AM I *DOING?*


THE DRIVER'S SEAT, YEAH?
ONLY PLACE TO *BE,* AM I RIGHT?
TOTAL CONTROL.
"DO NOT DISTURB THE DRIVER WHILE THE VEHICLE IS IN MOTION."
GGGGHGHK...
THAT'S RIGHT.
WE'RE IN MOTION NOW.
NO STOPPING UNTIL WE REACH OUR DESTINATION.
CLICK
NOBODY SAID ANYTHING ABOUT *RAIN.*

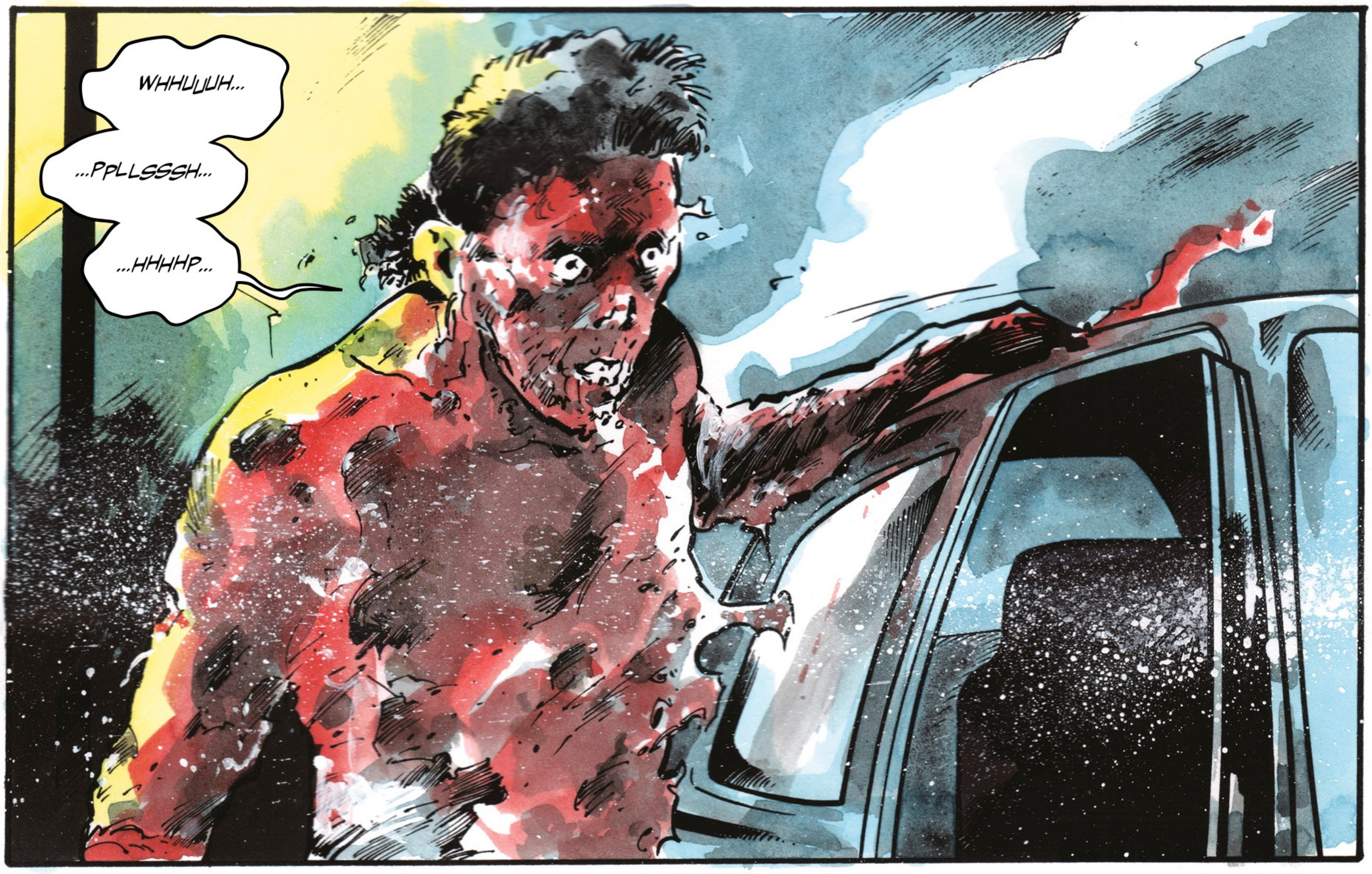
NO PARKING
71 JAY
PEDRO'S
ATM
HERE, MY FRIENDS, IS TO A GOOD WEEK.
CHEERS!
COUGH
COUGH
OH...
KAFF
...WOW!

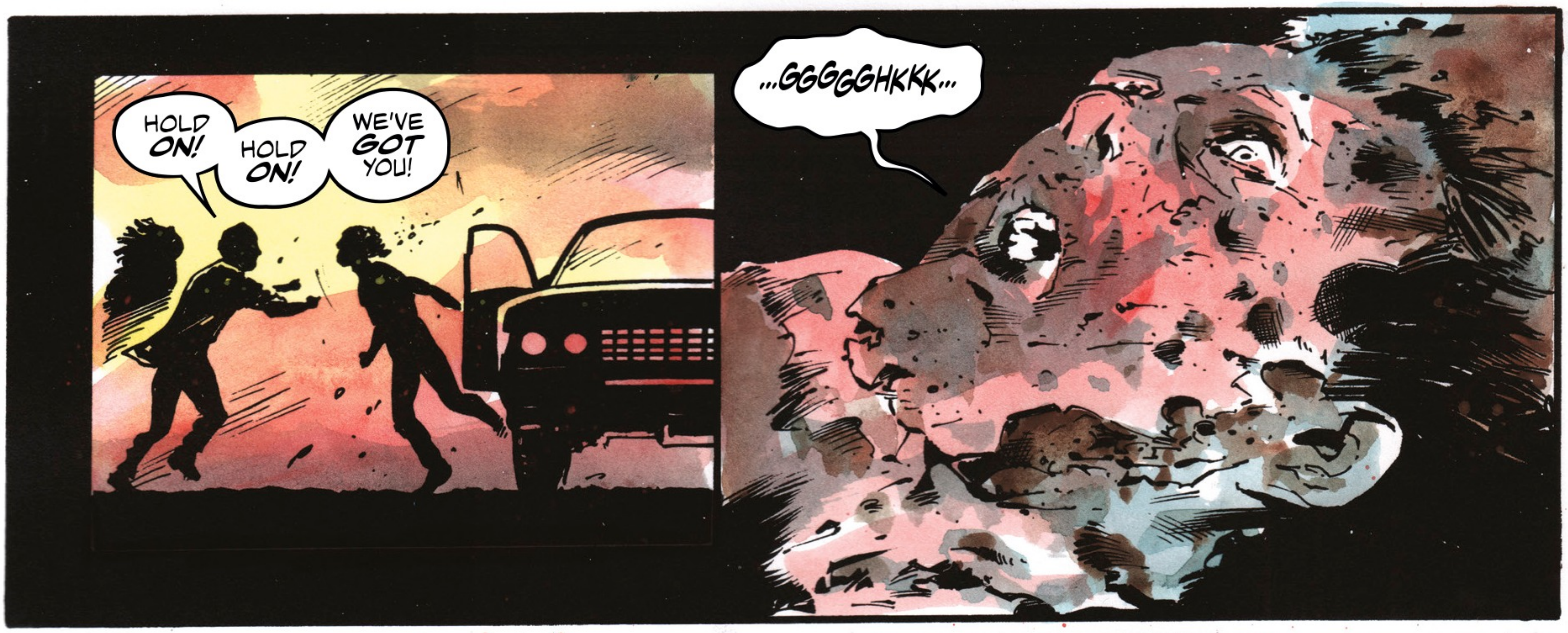
DON'T WE HAVE...
...SOME SALT...
KAFF
...OR SOME LIMES?
NO TRAINING WHEELS, DR. WILLIAMS.
NO MORE FOR ME.
TOO STRONG.
DO YOU WANT TO BE PART OF THE TEAM, OR WHAT?
A GOOD WEEK, A GOOD WEEK.
THAT'S HOW IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE.
HELPING PEOPLE.
MAYBE THE BAD TIMES ARE BEHIND US.
YOU THINK?
I MEAN... THE SHERIFF SAID THERE WAS A KILLER ON THE LOOSE.
I ADMIT, IT WASN'T THE FIRST WEEK I WAS EXPECTING.

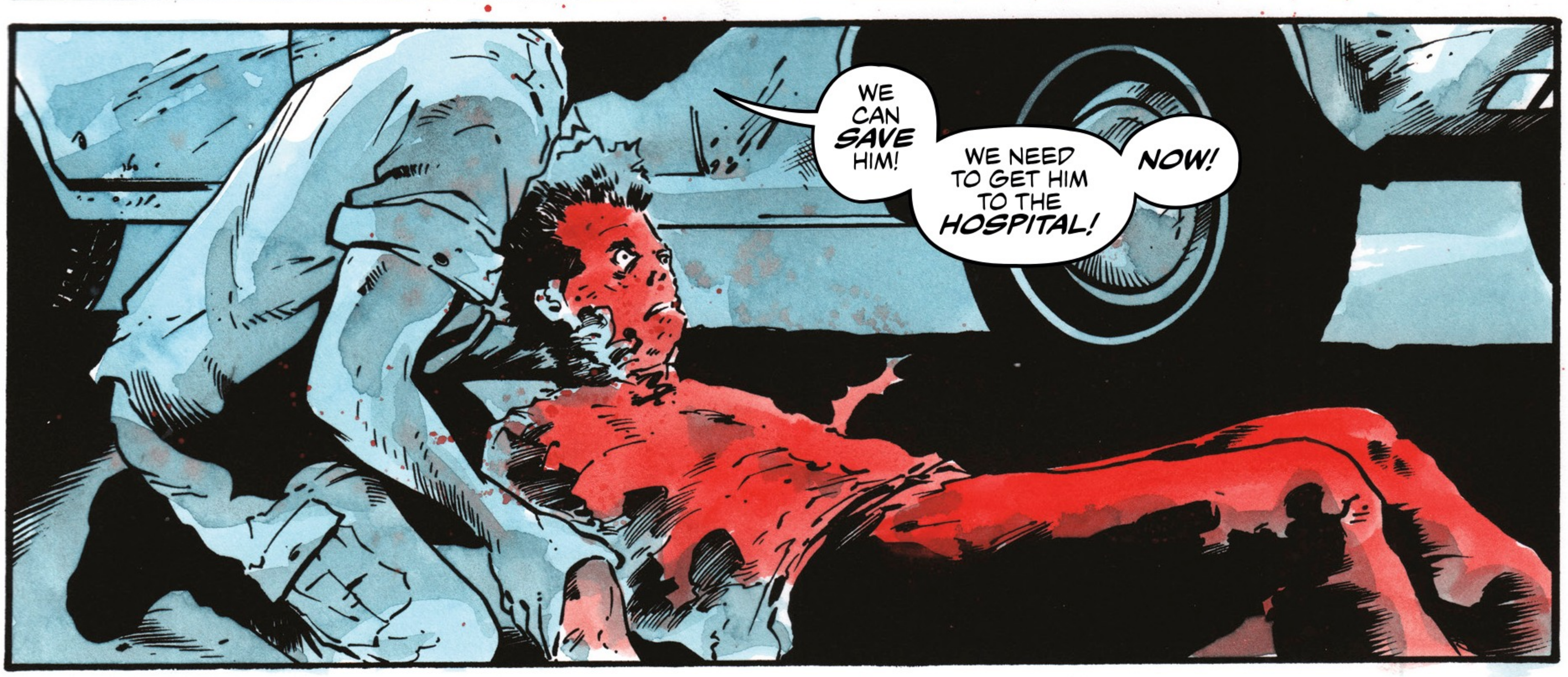
NO MURDERS IN A **WEEK.**
I'LL COUNT THAT AS A **WIN.**
THESE PEOPLE HAVE ENOUGH TO WORRY ABOUT WITHOUT SOMEONE **BUTCHERING** THEM.
I'M BETTING THE SHERIFF GOT TOO CLOSE TO THE KILLER.
CHASED WHOEVER IT WAS TO SOME OTHER TOWN.
I WOULDN'T BE SO CERTAIN.
DISANTE HAS PROVEN A FERTILE FEEDING GROUND.
I DOUBT THE KILLER IS GOING TO LEAVE SO READILY.
WELL.
THAT'S GRIM.
NOT WHAT YOU WERE HOPING FOR WHEN YOU SIGNED UP?
DOES **ANYBODY** HOPE FOR A **SERIAL KILLER?**
KIDS LOOKING TO SCORE IN A DARK CORNER OF THE MOVIE THEATER, MAYBE.

THE POLICE!
SOMEONE CALL THE SHERIFF!
AND A DOCTOR!
PARTY'S OVER.
WE WORK AT THE HOSPITAL.
WE CAN HELP.
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
OUTSIDE!
MY LORD!
HOW COULD SOMEONE DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT?

OH MY GOD.
THE KILLER'S STILL **HERE.**
WHOEVER IT IS...THEY **WANTED** US TO SEE THIS.
ALL THE MURDERS... THEY BRING THEM TO US.
THEY'RE **SHOWING OFF.**
GUYS!
THERE'S SOMEONE **IN** THERE!
SKREEECH


WHHUUUH...
...PPLLSSSH...
...HHHHP...


HOLD ON!
HOLD ON!
WE'VE GOT YOU!
...GGGGGHKKK...


WE CAN SAVE HIM!
WE NEED TO GET HIM TO THE HOSPITAL!
NOW!

YOU'RE OUT THERE, AREN'T YOU?
YOU *WANTED* US TO SEE THIS.
I *KNOW* YOU'RE WATCHING US.
IS THIS SOME SORT OF *GAME?*
COME ON OUT!
SHOW YOURSELF!
WHERE *ARE* YOU?!
WHERE...

HONDURAS-65
U-NT 731
CENTRO AMERICA
NO...

PART THREE

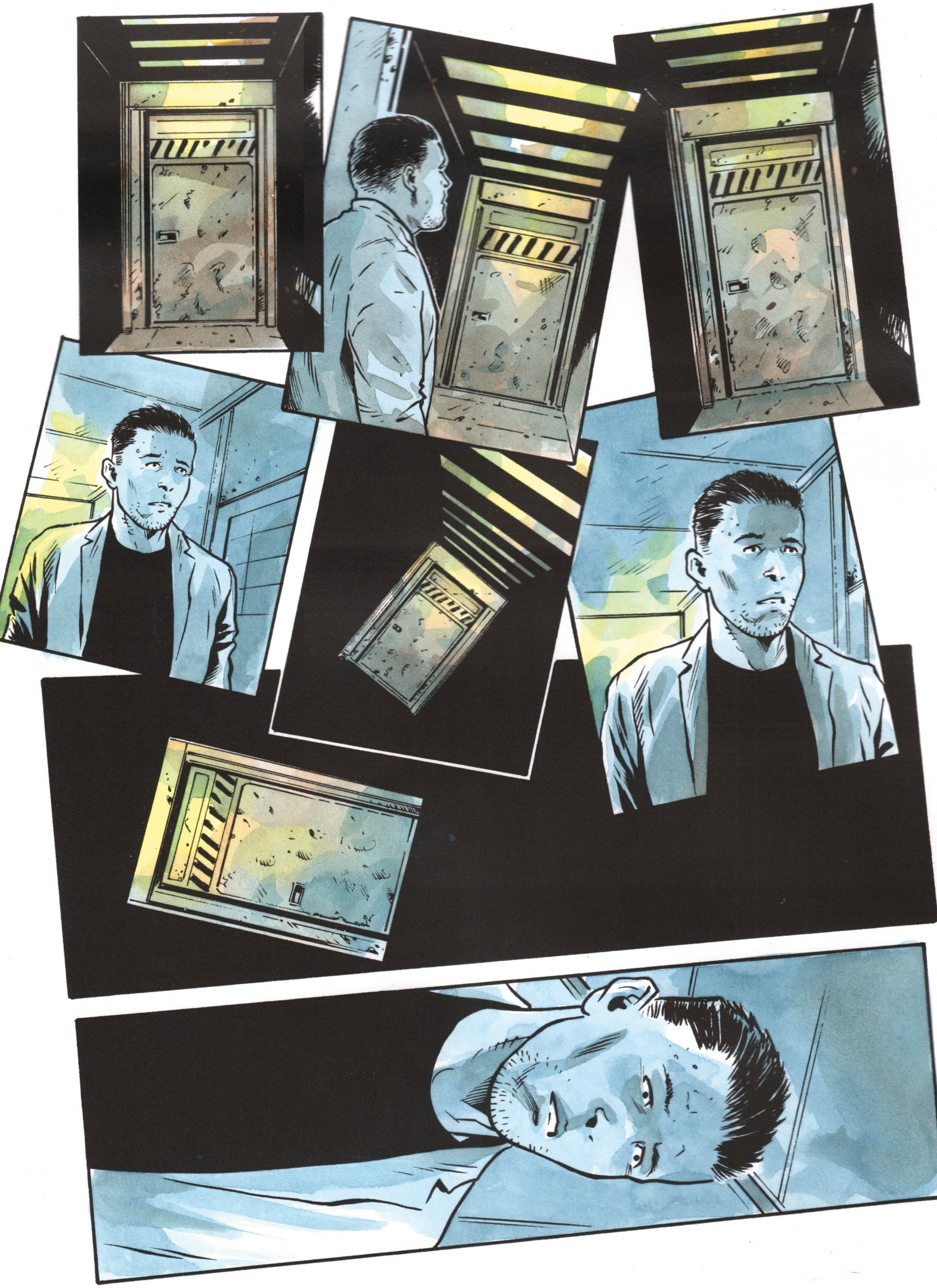
AND THAT'S ALL YOU KNOW?
PATRULLA DE CARRETERA
YOU DIDN'T SEE WHO LEFT THE CAR THERE?
OR WHO SKINNED THAT MAN ALIVE?
WE TOLD YOU ***EVERYTHING,*** SHERIFF.
WE WERE HAVING DRINKS.
SOMEONE CAME IN SCREAMING THAT THEY NEEDED A DOCTOR.
HELL OF A COINCIDENCE...
MOST OF THE TOWN'S DOCTORS IN ***ONE*** PLACE.
YOU DO THAT ***OFTEN?*** GET DRUNK?
THERE'S NO CRIME IN BLOWING OFF STEAM, IS THERE?

NO. NO CRIME.
JUST DON'T KNOW IF IT'S *SMART.*
ALL OF OUR DOCTORS BARELY ABLE TO STAND...
WE COULD *STAND* JUST FINE.
AND WHERE WERE YOU?!
DOING MY JOB.
WHICH IS MORE THAN I CAN SAY FOR YOU.
STILL, THAT'S *TWO* PEOPLE WHO'VE DIED RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU.
TWO PEOPLE YOU COULDN'T HELP.
THAT'S *BULLSHIT,* AND YOU KNOW IT!
THERE WAS *NOTHING* WE COULD DO FOR THEM!
NICK, COME ON.
TAKE A BREATH.

WHAT ABOUT THE LICENSE PLATE?
YES, THE PLATE.
FAKE, I'M AFRAID.
NO HELP.
IN THAT WAY, IT'S A LOT LIKE *YOU.*
COME ON, EVERYBODY.
I THINK WE'RE DONE HERE.

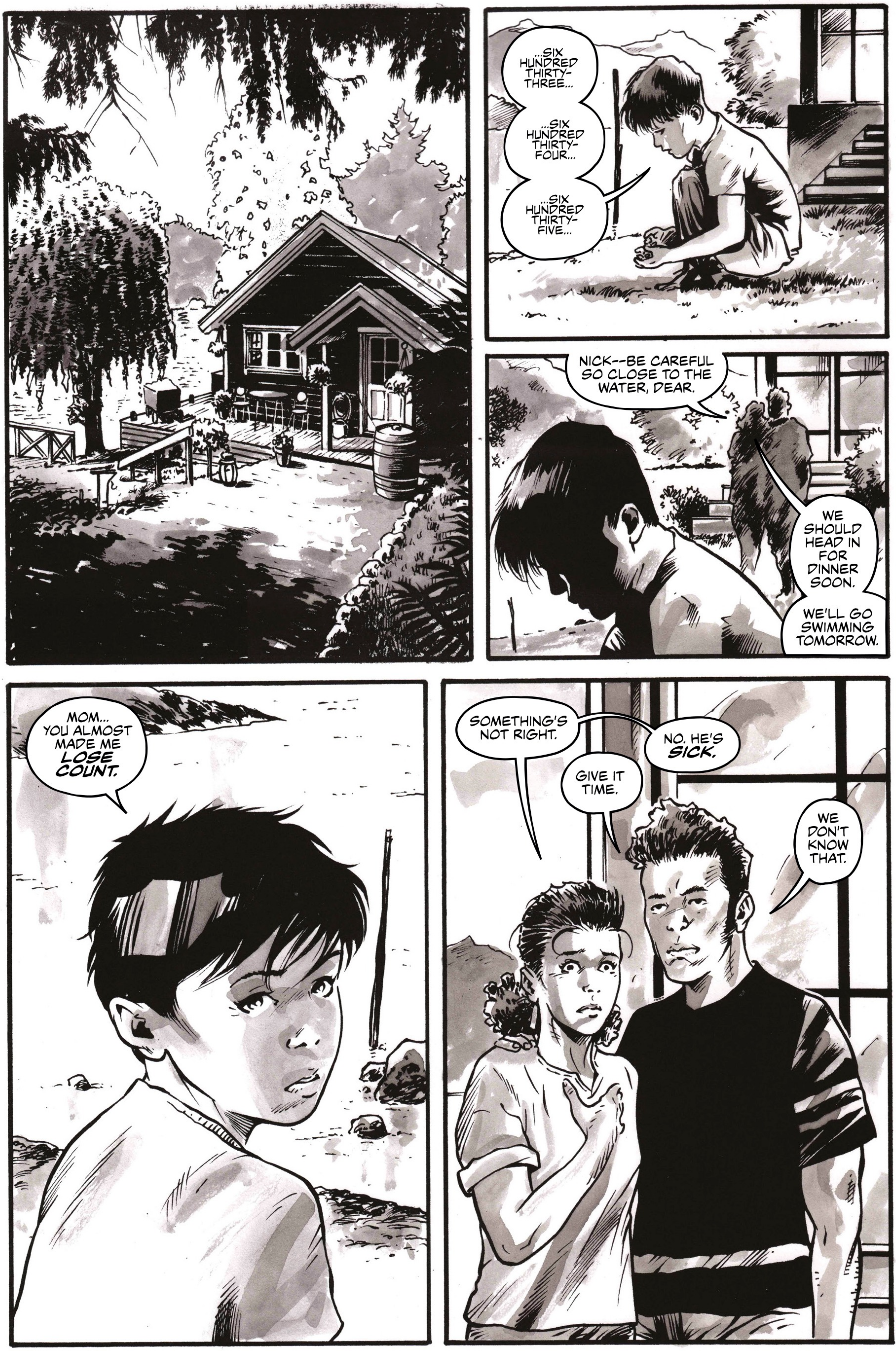
63
THANKS FOR WALKING ME HOME, NICK.
THERE'S A KILLER ON THE LOOSE.
I'M NOT LETTING YOU WANDER AROUND ON YOUR OWN.
IT'LL BE DAWN SOON.
GONNA BE A LONG DAY AT THE HOSPITAL TOMORROW... OR LATER.
WHATEVER.
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, CAYCE?
I MEAN... WITH THESE MURDERS...
...IT'S ALMOST LIKE--
SOMEONE IS PLAYING A GAME WITH US.
YEAH. LIKE THEY WANT US TO SEE.
LIKE THEY'RE DARING US TO SAVE THESE POOR PEOPLE.
WELL, CHALLENGE ACCEPTED.
THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE, ISN'T IT?

TAL ROATAN
I HEARD WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT.
I KNOW YOU DIDN'T GET MUCH SLEEP.
I'M AFRAID, THOUGH, TODAY MIGHT BE ***PITILESS.***
IT'S INOCULATION DAY.
WE'RE BUSSING NEARLY A ***HUNDRED*** PEOPLE IN FROM NEIGHBORING VILLAGES.
I'LL, *UHH...* I'LL MAKE SURE TO KEEP THE COFFEE...
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, NICK?
THAT DOOR.
WHERE DOES IT LEAD?
THE BASEMENT. AT ONE POINT, IT WAS USED FOR STORAGE.
IT'S EMPTY THESE DAYS, OF COURSE.
I DOUBT ANYONE'S BEEN DOWN THERE IN A LONG, LONG TIME.

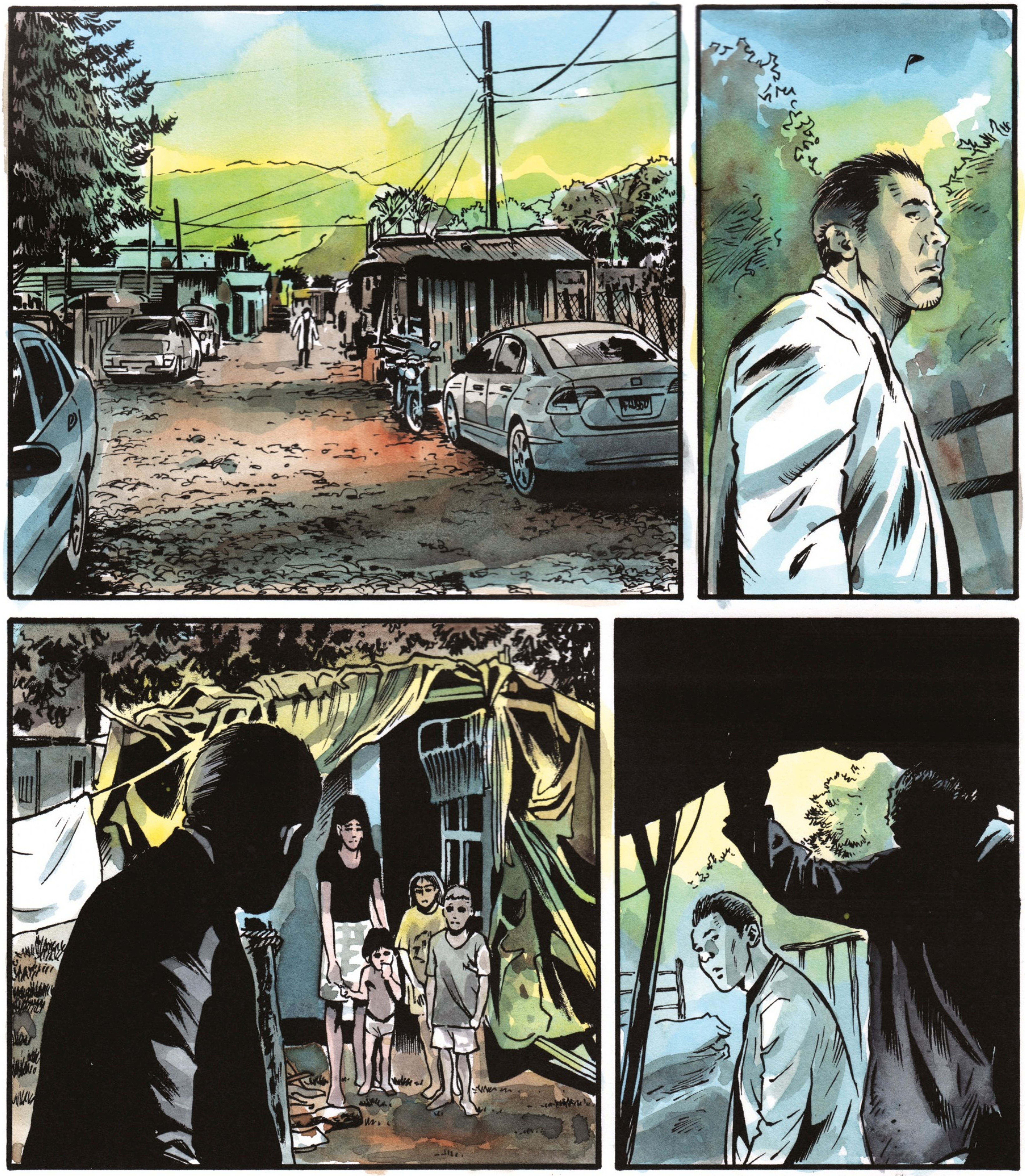


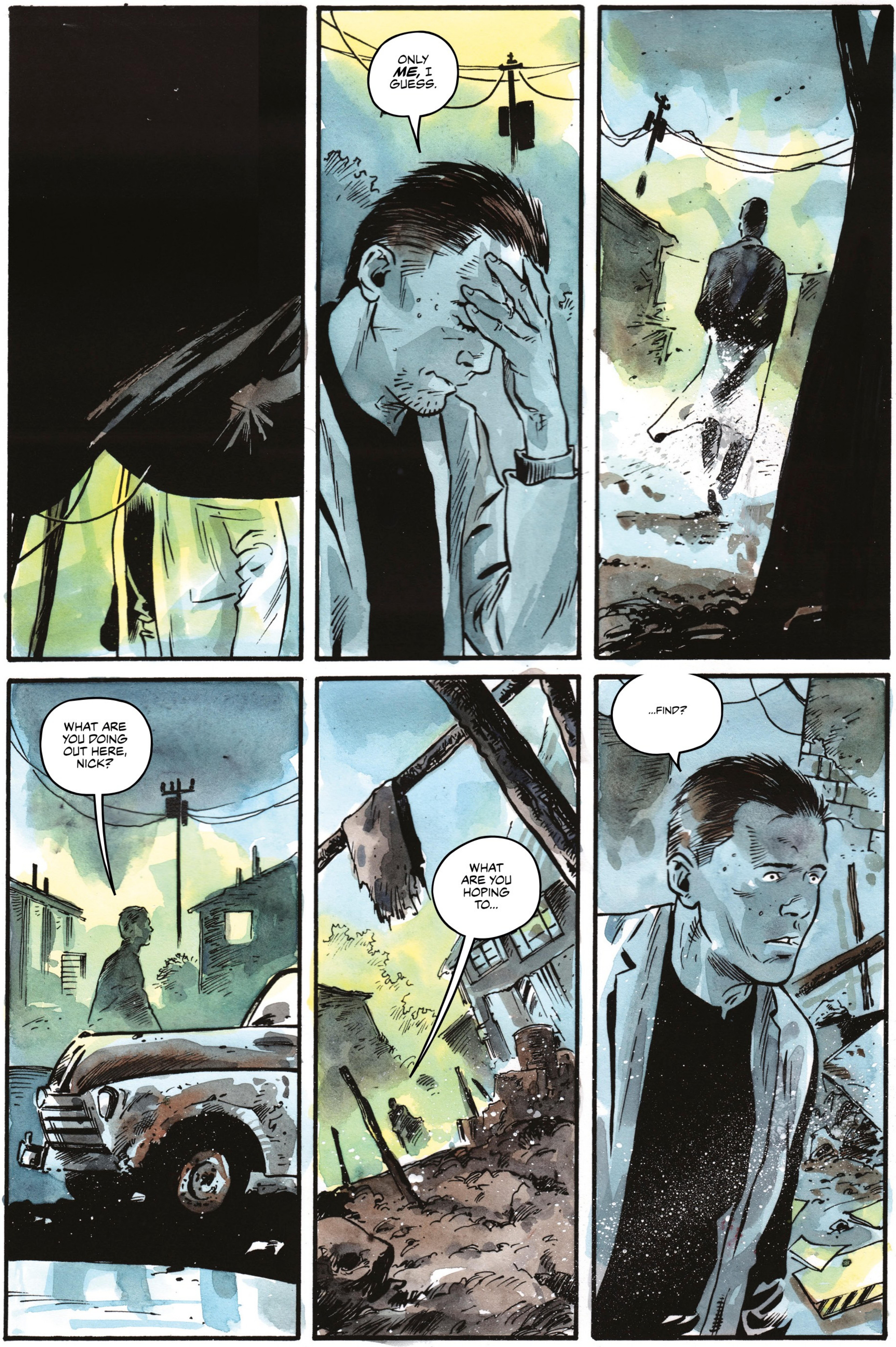
...UNIT 731...
HEY!
WHAT WAS THAT?
WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY?
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?
I... I DIDN'T SAY... ANYTHING!
I HEARD YOU!
WHAT IS UNIT 731?
STAY AWAY FROM HIM!
HE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?
BUT... I HEARD HIM.

NICK...
...DR. SHAW...
...WHAT ON EARTH HAS GOTTEN INTO YOU?
THEY SAID SOMETHING. ABOUT THE MURDERS.
I...I **HEARD** THEM.
NICK-- LISTEN.
WE'RE ALL ON EDGE. NERVES ARE FRAYED.
I THINK YOU NEED TO TAKE A DAY FOR YOURSELF.
BUT...IT'S INOCULATION DAY.
WE'VE GOT IT COVERED.
YOU NEED TO GO, ALL RIGHT?
RE-FOCUS.
"GET YOUR SHIT TOGETHER."


...SIX HUNDRED THIRTY-THREE...
...SIX HUNDRED THIRTY-FOUR...
...SIX HUNDRED THIRTY-FIVE...
NICK--BE CAREFUL SO CLOSE TO THE WATER, DEAR.
WE SHOULD HEAD IN FOR DINNER SOON.
WE'LL GO SWIMMING TOMORROW.
MOM... YOU ALMOST MADE ME **LOSE COUNT.**
SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT.
NO. HE'S **SICK.**
GIVE IT TIME.
WE DON'T KNOW THAT.

SIX HUNDRED SEVENTY-SIX...
...SIX HUNDRED SEVENTY-SEVEN ...
...SIX HUNDRED SEVENTY-EIGHT...
WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM AT YOUR FATHER'S HOUSE?
WHAT DID THEY *DO* TO HIM?
...SEVEN HUNDRED AND TWO...
I WISH I KNEW.
MY DAD... ALWAYS HAD HIS ***SECRETS.***
I JUST DON'T KNOW WHY HE WON'T TELL ME THE TRUTH.
SEVEN HUNDRED THIRTY-ONE.


H-HELLO.
I'M DR. SHAW... FROM THE HOSPITAL.
I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'VE SEEN ANYONE **STRANGE** OUT HERE, HAVE--


ONLY *ME,* I GUESS.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE, NICK?
WHAT ARE YOU HOPING TO...
...FIND?

SKKKK
OH... OH, GOD.
HELLO... NICK.

NICE TO MEET YOU...
WHO THE FUCK **ARE** YOU?!
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?!
CHH-KK-CHK
WHAT DO YOU WANT?!

OH, SHIT.
DON'T RUN.
I NEED YOU, NICK.
FOR UNIT 731.
WHAT DID YOU SAY?

THIS IS WHAT YOU *WANTED*, ISN'T IT?
YOU WANTED ME TO *SHOW MYSELF*.
HERE I AM.
SLLLSH
AHHH!
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?
YOU CAME TO ME, REMEMBER?
THERE'S NO SENSE IN RUNNING NOW.
SLLLSH
NNNNFF!

RATS.
RATS IN A MAZE.
HNN--
AGGH!
EXCEPT RATS ARE SMARTER.
THEY KNOW WHAT THEY'RE SEARCHING FOR.
BUT DON'T WORRY...
...I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT YOU'RE AFTER.

CHOK
NNNN--
F-FUCK YOU.
RATS IN A MAZE!
G-GET OFF ME!

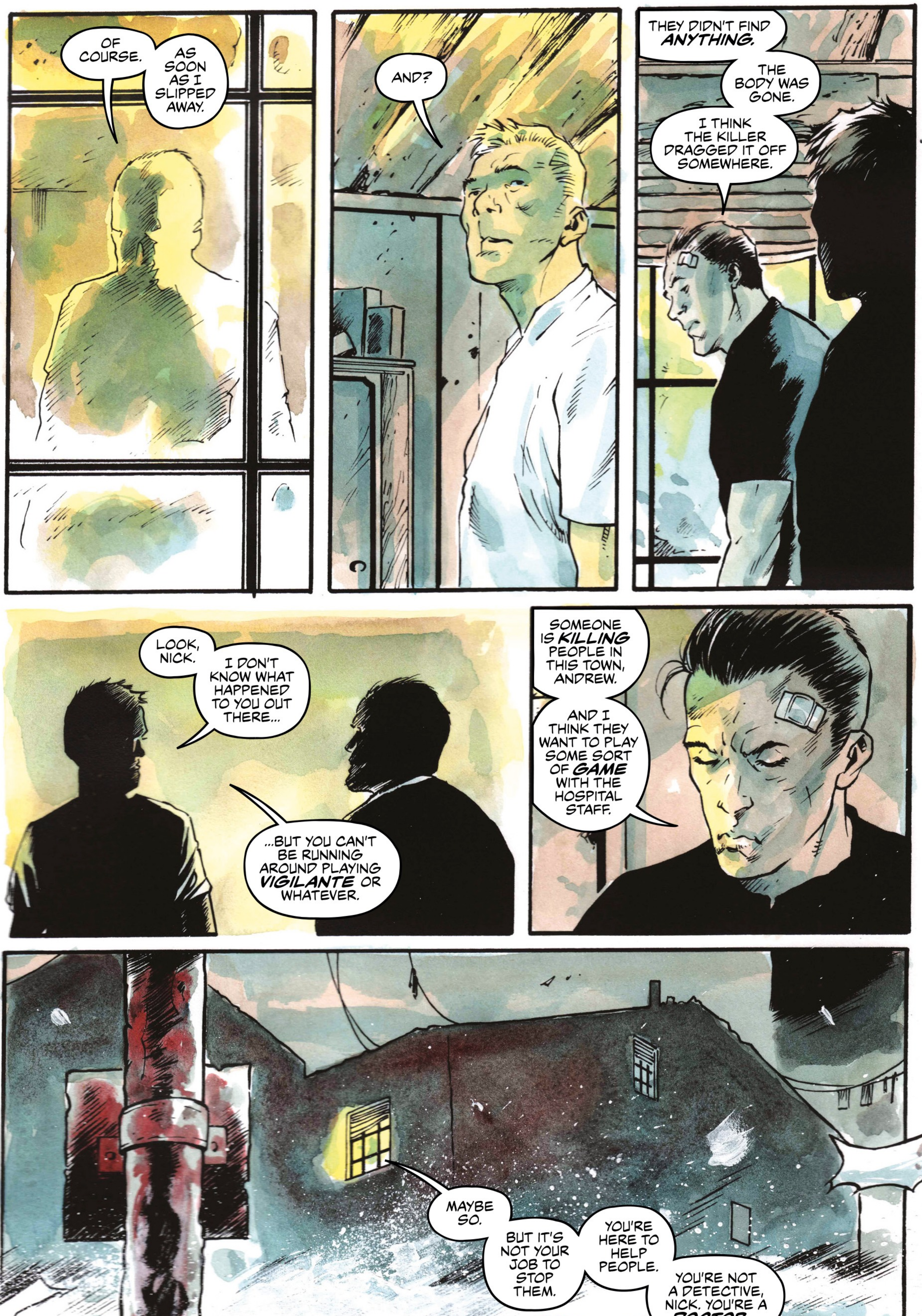
WHATEVER YOU SAY, NICK.
NO USE IN FIGHTING ANYWAY.
YOU AND I HAVE A LOT OF **WORK** TO DO.
NOT YET, THOUGH.
NOT ***YET.***

...I NEED TO MAKE SURE YOU'RE UP TO THE TASK.

PART FOUR
UNIT731

TAP-TAP-TAP
ANDREW.
IT'S...
IT'S...UH... **LATE.**
YEAH, IT IS.
I'M JUST HAVING TROUBLE SLEEPING.
HAVEN'T GOTTEN THROUGH A WHOLE NIGHT SINCE I'VE BEEN HERE.
HEARD YOU CREEPING AROUND FROM THE HALL.
FLOORS CREAK, YOU KNOW.
FIGURED I'D CHECK IN.
YOU... LOOK LIKE **SHIT.**

WHAT HAVE YOU GOTTEN INTO?
I... I SAW HIM.
SAW WHO?
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, NICK?
I GUESS I WAS **RESTLESS,** TOO.
I JUST WANTED TO LOOK AROUND TOWN.
AND HE **FOUND** ME.
THE **KILLER** FOUND ME.
I KNOW I SHOULDN'T HAVE GONE OUT ON MY OWN.
I FOUND ANOTHER BODY, THOUGH.
AND THE KILLER WAS THERE... **WAITING** FOR ME...
DID YOU TELL THE SHERIFF?


OF COURSE.
AS SOON AS I SLIPPED AWAY.
AND?
THEY DIDN'T FIND **ANYTHING.**
THE BODY WAS GONE.
I THINK THE KILLER DRAGGED IT OFF SOMEWHERE.
LOOK, NICK.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU OUT THERE...
...BUT YOU CAN'T BE RUNNING AROUND PLAYING **VIGILANTE** OR WHATEVER.
SOMEONE IS **KILLING** PEOPLE IN THIS TOWN, ANDREW.
AND I THINK THEY WANT TO PLAY SOME SORT OF **GAME** WITH THE HOSPITAL STAFF.
MAYBE SO.
BUT IT'S NOT YOUR JOB TO STOP THEM.
YOU'RE HERE TO HELP PEOPLE.
YOU'RE NOT A DETECTIVE, NICK. YOU'RE A **DOCTOR...**

"...AND *THAT'S* THE JOB YOU NEED TO FOCUS ON."
HOSPITAL ROATAN
YOU MIGHT BE A LITTLE SORE AFTER THIS.
SI, DOCTOR.
I'LL GET YOU SOME ASPIRIN.
IT'LL HELP.
YOU'RE HERE TO HELP PEOPLE.

FEELING BETTER?
Y-YEAH.
I AM.
I THINK THE STRESS GOT TO ME.
I GET IT.
WE'VE ALL BEEN THERE.
WELL, IF WE HAVEN'T...WE **WILL** BE SOONER OR LATER.
I-I JUST NEED TO KEEP REMINDING MYSELF **WHY** I'M--
NICK. CAYCE.
HAVE EITHER OF YOU SEEN DR. SMITH?
ANDREW?
I SPOKE TO HIM EARLIER THIS MORNING...
HE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE HERE TODAY.
WE NEED HIM HERE TODAY...
...BUT HE NEVER SHOWED UP.

AAAAAGGH!
H-HE NEEDS *ANESTHETIC.*
SHHH.
CONTINUE.
REEAAAARRGGH!

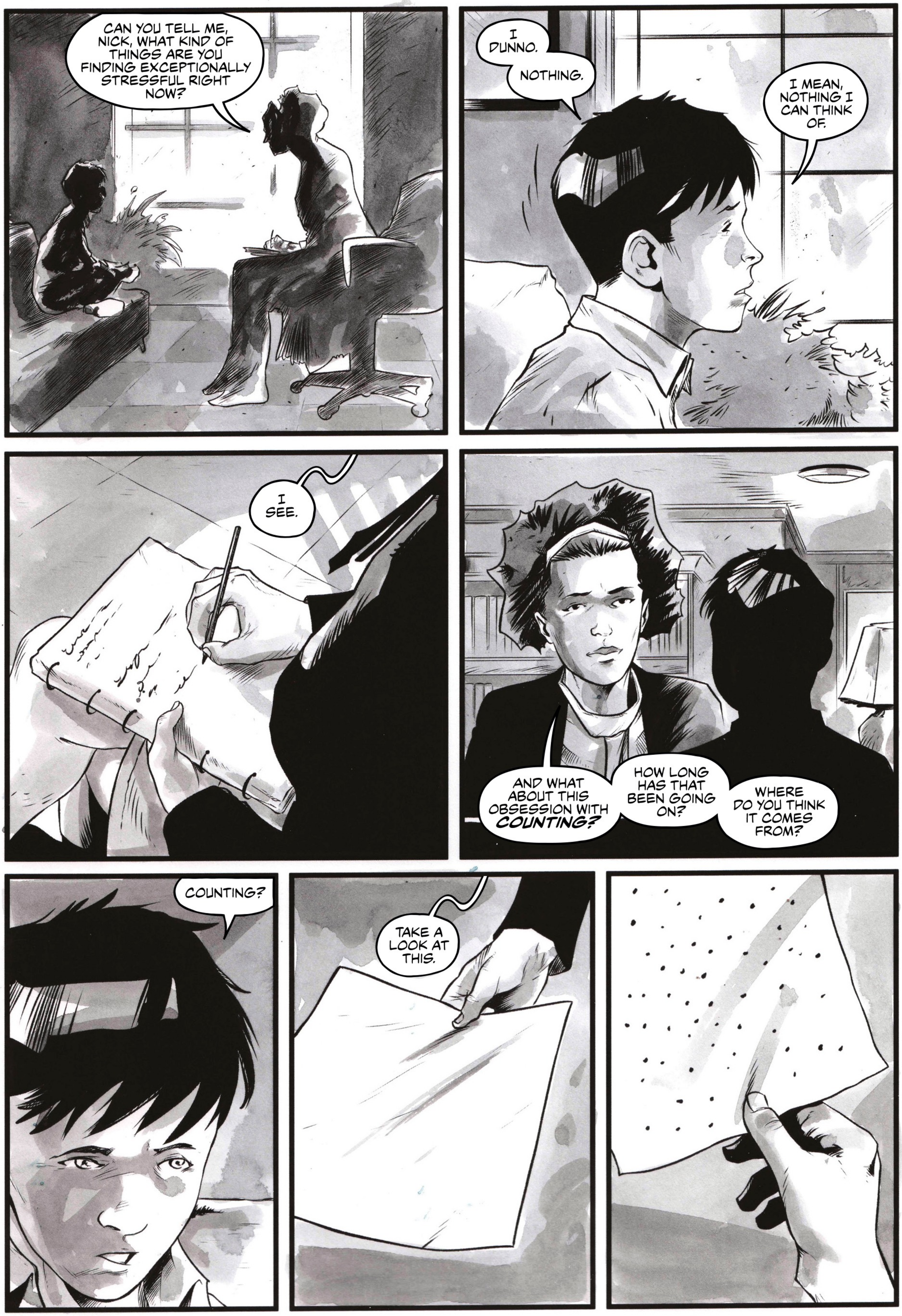
DID HE SAY ANYTHING TO YOU WHEN YOU SPOKE TO HIM?
ANY INDICATION THAT HE MIGHT NOT COME IN TODAY?
NO, NOT REALLY. HE DID SAY HE WASN'T SLEEPING WELL.
WHAT ELSE DID YOU TALK ABOUT?
JUST EVERYTHING THAT'S BEEN GOING ON.
I'VE BEEN HAVING TROUBLE SLEEPING, TOO...
KNOCKKNOK KNOCK
THE DOOR'S *UNLOCKED.*
WE SHOULD CHECK IN, RIGHT?
WE SHOULD SEE IF HE'S--

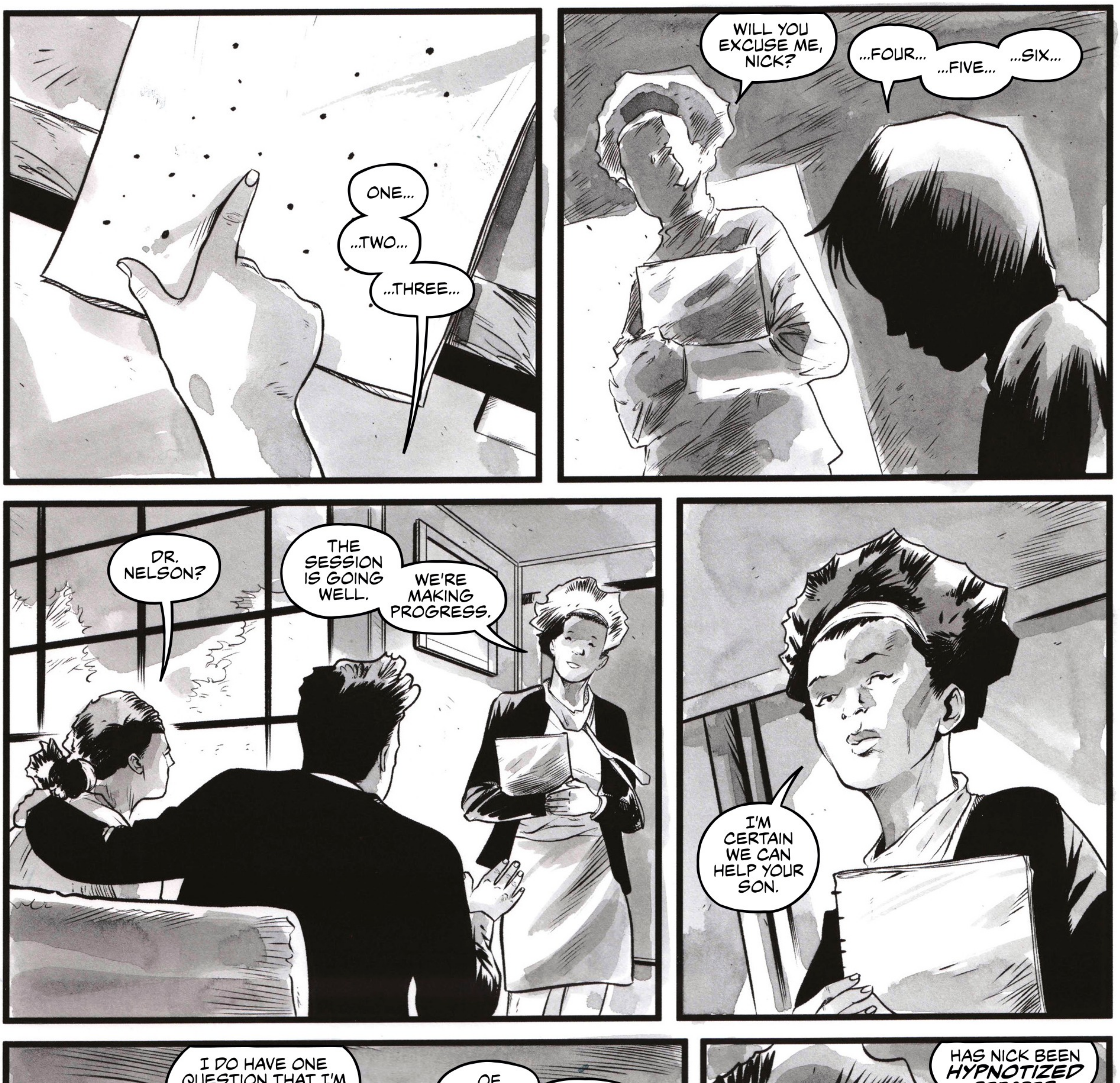
...OKAY.
MY GOD.
WHAT *HAPPENED* HERE, NICK?
WHAT HAPPENED TO ANDREW?
I DON'T KNOW.
IT LOOKS LIKE THERE WAS A STRUGGLE.
LIKE MAYBE--
WE'D BETTER GET THE *SHERIFF.*

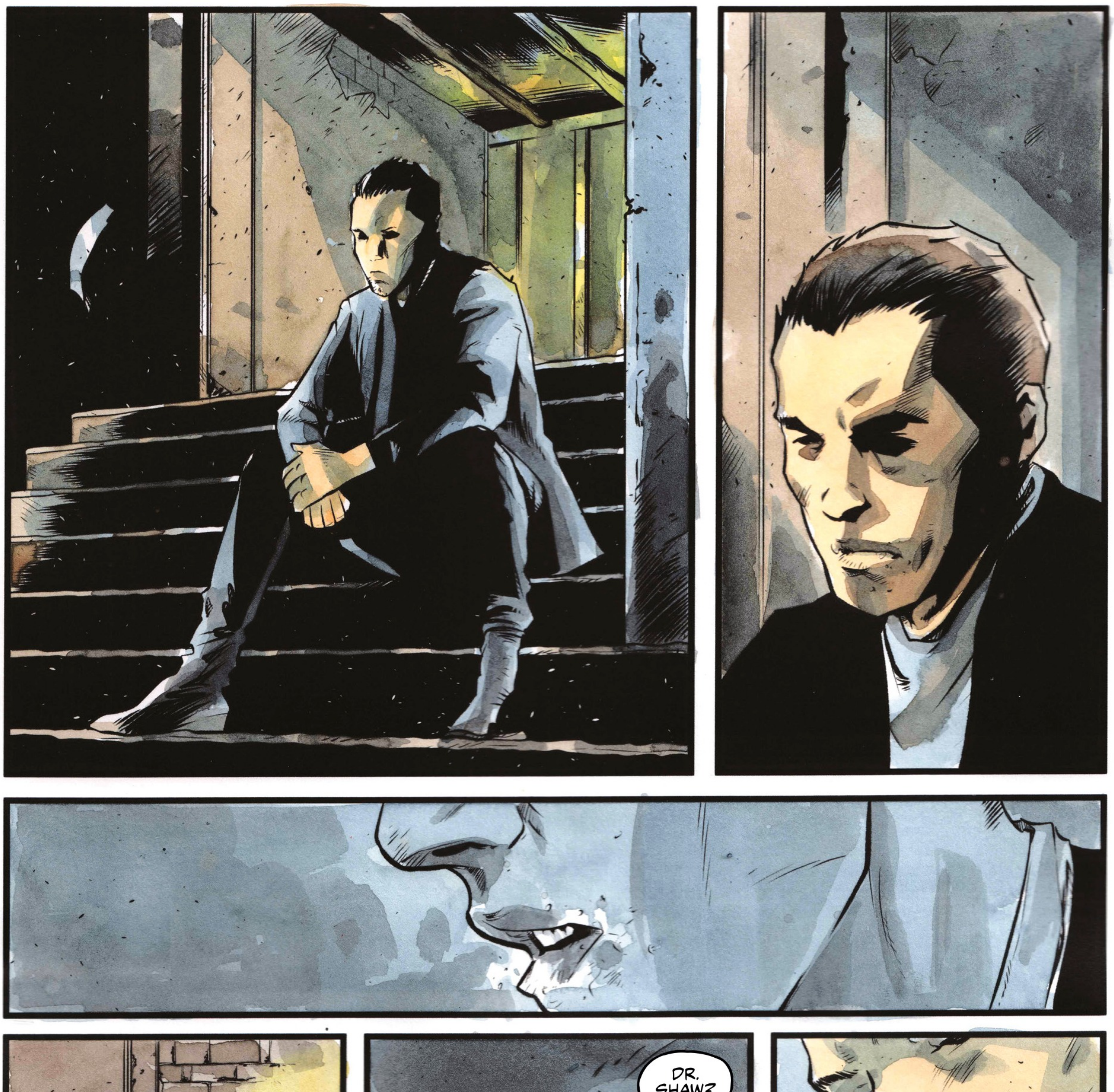
DON'T STOP NOW.
KEEP GOING.
THOSE INCISIONS AREN'T GOING TO MAKE THEMSELVES.
IT'S ALL RIGHT.
A LITTLE "PEEK-AND-SHRIEK" NEVER KILLED ANYBODY.
N-NO MORE. P-PLEASE...
BUT THERE'S A FIRST TIME FOR EVERYTHING.

DR. SHAW?
THAT'S RIGHT.
MAY I HELP YOU?
I'M AFRAID NO ONE CAN HELP ME.
I'M SORRY.
I DON'T THINK I--
I DON'T D-DESERVE TO BE HELPED.
NOT AFTER WHAT WE DID.
WHY DON'T WE GO INSIDE AND OUT OF THE HEAT, *HM?*
MAYBE GET YOU SOME WATER.
WE'LL SEE IF THERE'S SOMETHING--
DON'T TOUCH ME!

I...I'M SORRY.
MY TOUCH IS **LETHAL.**
ANYONE WHO COMES INTO CONTACT WITH ME...IS **MARKED.**
DEATH **FOLLOWS** ME.
YOU'VE SEEN HIM, TOO.
THE MAN IN THE **DEATH MASK.**
DO YOU KNOW WHO HE IS?
IT'S TOO LATE FOR YOU. YOU KNOW WHAT WE DID.
AND YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM.
WHERE? WHERE CAN I FIND HIM?
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
UNIT 731.
UH--


CAN YOU TELL ME, NICK, WHAT KIND OF THINGS ARE YOU FINDING EXCEPTIONALLY STRESSFUL RIGHT NOW?
I DUNNO.
NOTHING.
I MEAN, NOTHING I CAN THINK OF.
I SEE.
AND WHAT ABOUT THIS OBSESSION WITH ***COUNTING?***
HOW LONG HAS THAT BEEN GOING ON?
WHERE DO YOU THINK IT COMES FROM?
COUNTING?
TAKE A LOOK AT THIS.


ONE...
...TWO...
...THREE...
WILL YOU EXCUSE ME, NICK?
...FOUR...
...FIVE...
...SIX...
DR. NELSON?
THE SESSION IS GOING WELL.
WE'RE MAKING PROGRESS.
I'M CERTAIN WE CAN HELP YOUR SON.
I DO HAVE ONE QUESTION THAT I'M HOPING YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO ANSWER...
OF COURSE.
WHATEVER YOU NEED.
HAS NICK BEEN *HYPNOTIZED* BEFORE?


DR. SHAW?
UH.

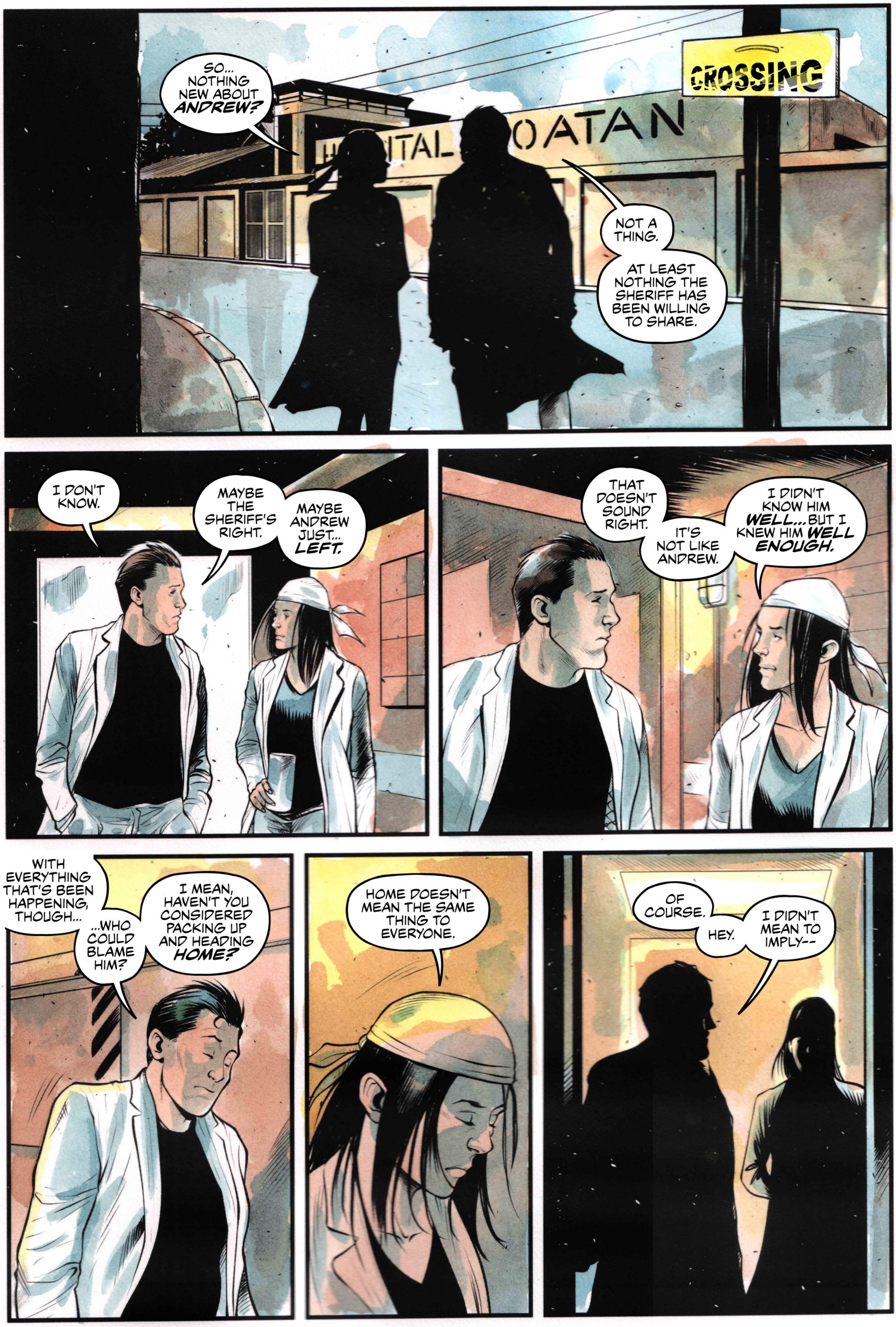
SHERIFF.
YOU *DRUNK* AGAIN?
I HAVEN'T BEEN DRINKING.
I WAS JUST... *THINKING.*
THINKING.
UH HUH.
THAT'S WHAT IT *LOOKED* LIKE.
YOUR FRIEND'S MISSING?
ONE OF THE OTHER DOCTORS.
ANDREW.
DR. SMITH.
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU NEEDED TO FETCH ME?
MAYBE HE JUST *LEFT.*
THIS TOWN...IT'S NOT FOR EVERYONE.

WHERE'S CAYCE?
DR. WILLIAMS?
SHE WENT TO GET YOU.
WHERE IS SHE NOW?
SHE WENT BACK TO THE HOSPITAL.
NO NEED FOR HER TO BE HERE, IS THERE?
YOU DON'T NEED HER TO HOLD YOUR HAND, DO YOU?
THIS ISN'T LIKE THE *DEAD BODY* YOU SAW, IS IT?
I GO UP THERE...
...TAKE A LOOK AROUND...
...I'M NOT GOING TO FIND DR. SMITH ON THE SHITTER, AM I?
THE ROOM IS A MESS.
IT LOOKS LIKE THERE WAS A *FIGHT* OR SOMETHING.
I JUST BET.
I DON'T NEED YOU.
YOU CAN GO.
GET BACK TO THE HOSPITAL.
THAT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE, ISN'T IT?

RATS IN A MAZE.
AND YOU KNOW WHAT RATS NEED, DON'T YOU?
WHAT DO RATS NEED TO MAKE THEM DO WHAT YOU WANT?
UNNNHH-
THEY NEED *BAIT.*

HMPH.
NNNNUUHH...
OH, GOD.
OH, MY GOD.
PLEASE... ARE WE DONE YET?
NOT EVEN **CLOSE.**
IF WE'RE GOING TO PUT YOU DOCTORS, YOU *"HUMANITARIANS,"* TO THE TEST...
...THEN THIS REALLY NEEDS TO BE THE BIGGEST PIECE OF BAIT IN THE ENTIRE MAZE.
BESIDES...
...YOUR ***NEXT PATIENT*** HAS ARRIVED.

PART FIVE


CROSSING
H ITAL OATAN
SO... NOTHING NEW ABOUT ANDREW?
NOT A THING.
AT LEAST NOTHING THE SHERIFF HAS BEEN WILLING TO SHARE.
I DON'T KNOW.
MAYBE THE SHERIFF'S RIGHT.
MAYBE ANDREW JUST... LEFT.
THAT DOESN'T SOUND RIGHT.
IT'S NOT LIKE ANDREW.
I DIDN'T KNOW HIM WELL... BUT I KNEW HIM WELL ENOUGH.
WITH EVERYTHING THAT'S BEEN HAPPENING, THOUGH...
...WHO COULD BLAME HIM?
I MEAN, HAVEN'T YOU CONSIDERED PACKING UP AND HEADING HOME?
HOME DOESN'T MEAN THE SAME THING TO EVERYONE.
OF COURSE.
HEY.
I DIDN'T MEAN TO IMPLY--

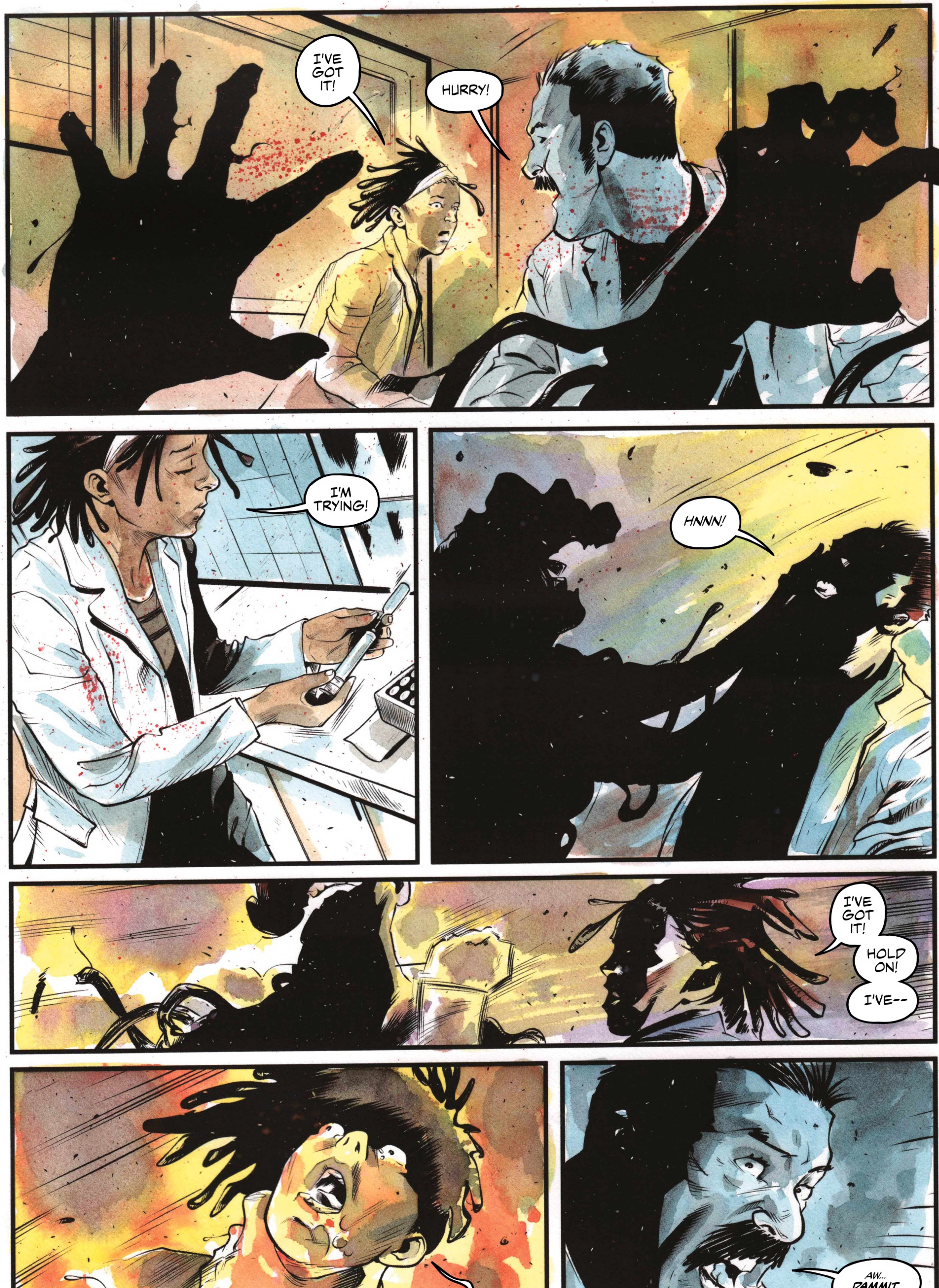
REEAAOOORRRGH!
HHHHELP!
JESUS.

IT HURTS!
PLEASE HELP ME!
REEEAAOOOOGGH!

WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE?
WHAT IS--
DEAR LORD!
RESTRAIN THEM!
AH, CHRIST!
WE'VE GOT TO GET THEM UNDER CONTROL!
A MOMENT...
...A MOMENT...
DON'T LET ME LIVE LIKE THIS!
NICK--

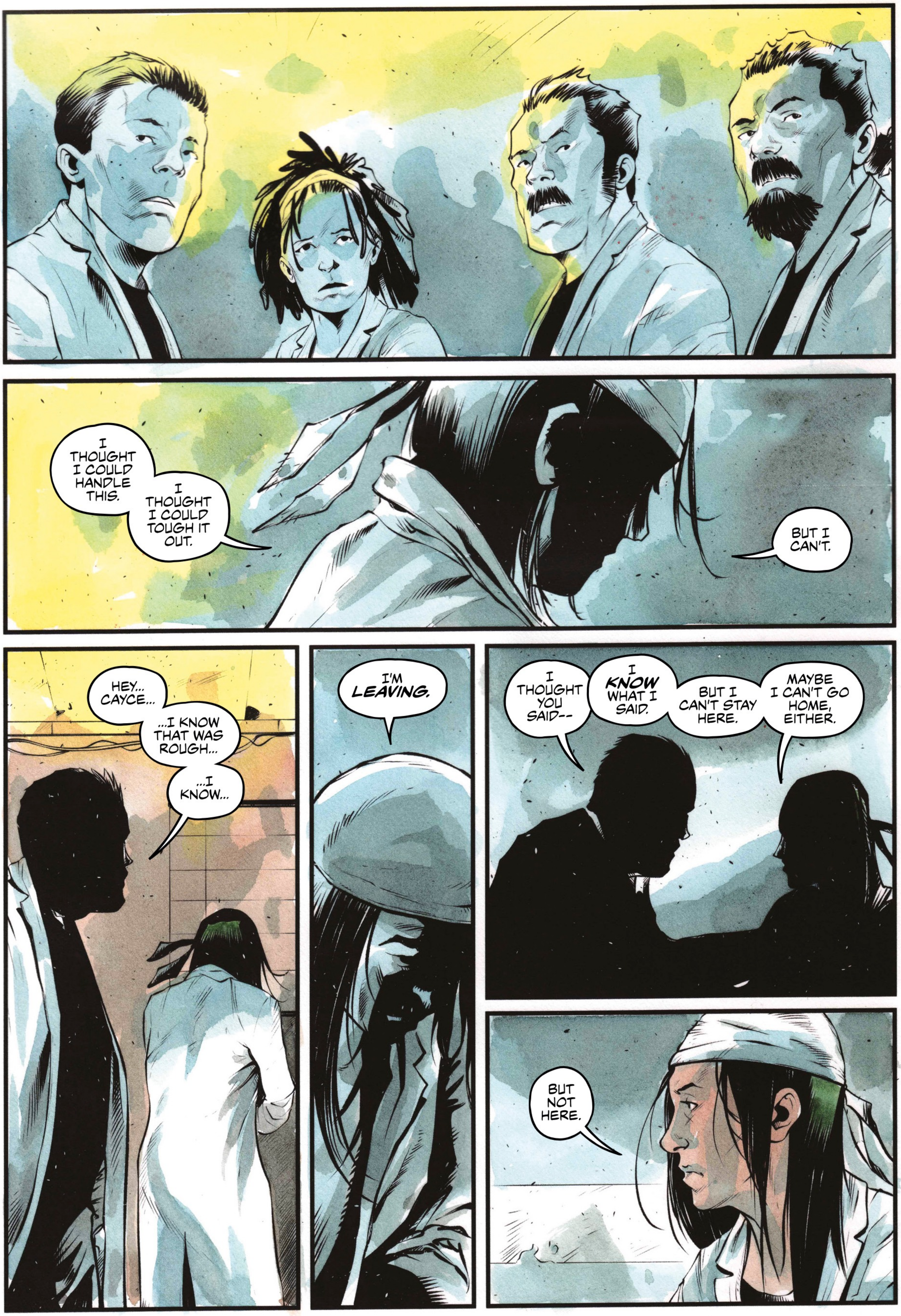
KEEP THEM STEADY!
STEADY!
I DON'T WANT TO BREAK THE NEEDLE!
HGGGK!
I'VE GOT IT!
RRRGGH
REAAAOORGH!
UNNFH!

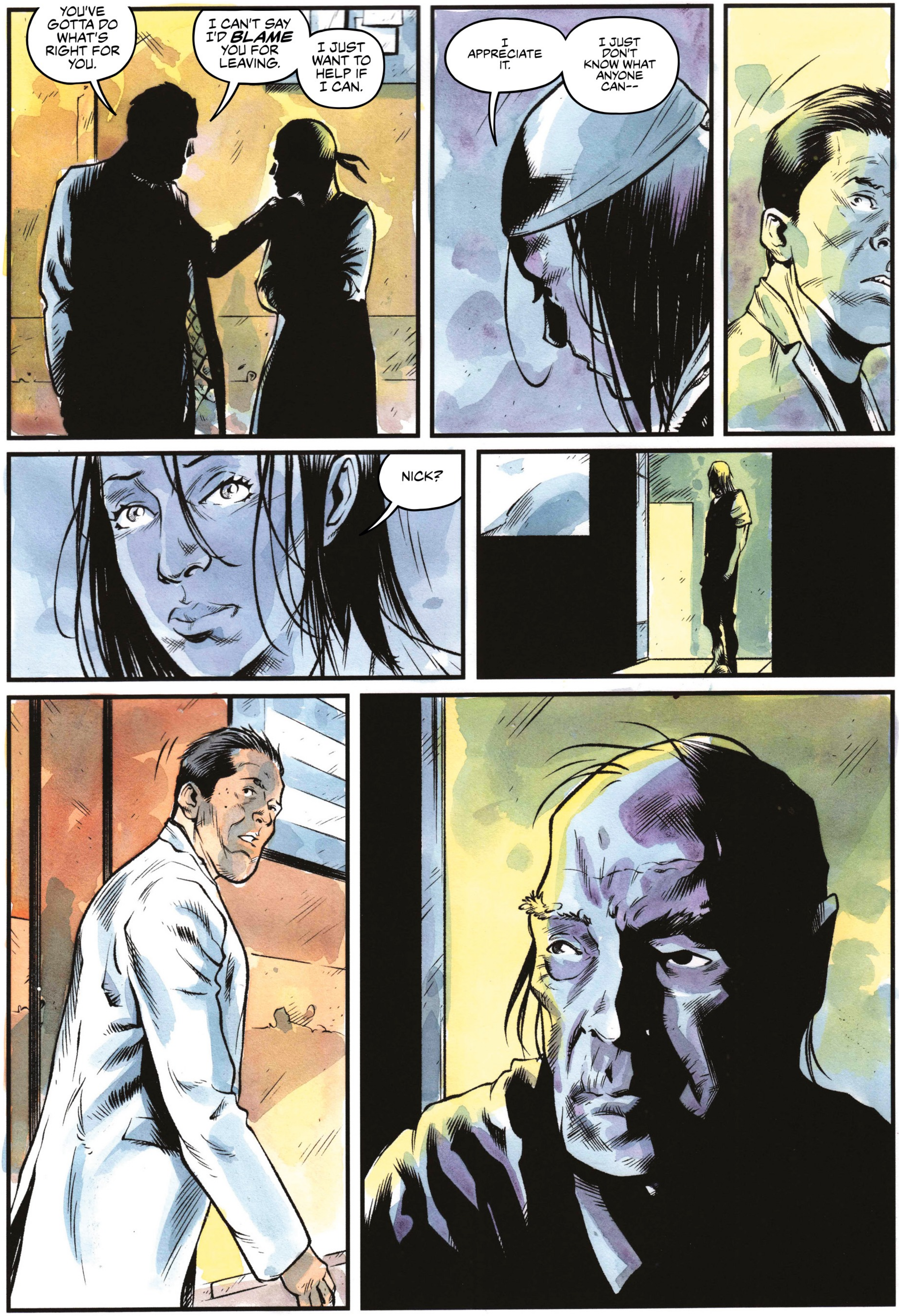
THREE SHOTS!
THREE!
IT'S GONNA TAKE MORE THAN ONE!
CAYCE!
I C-CAN'T.
I'M SORRY... I *CAN'T.*

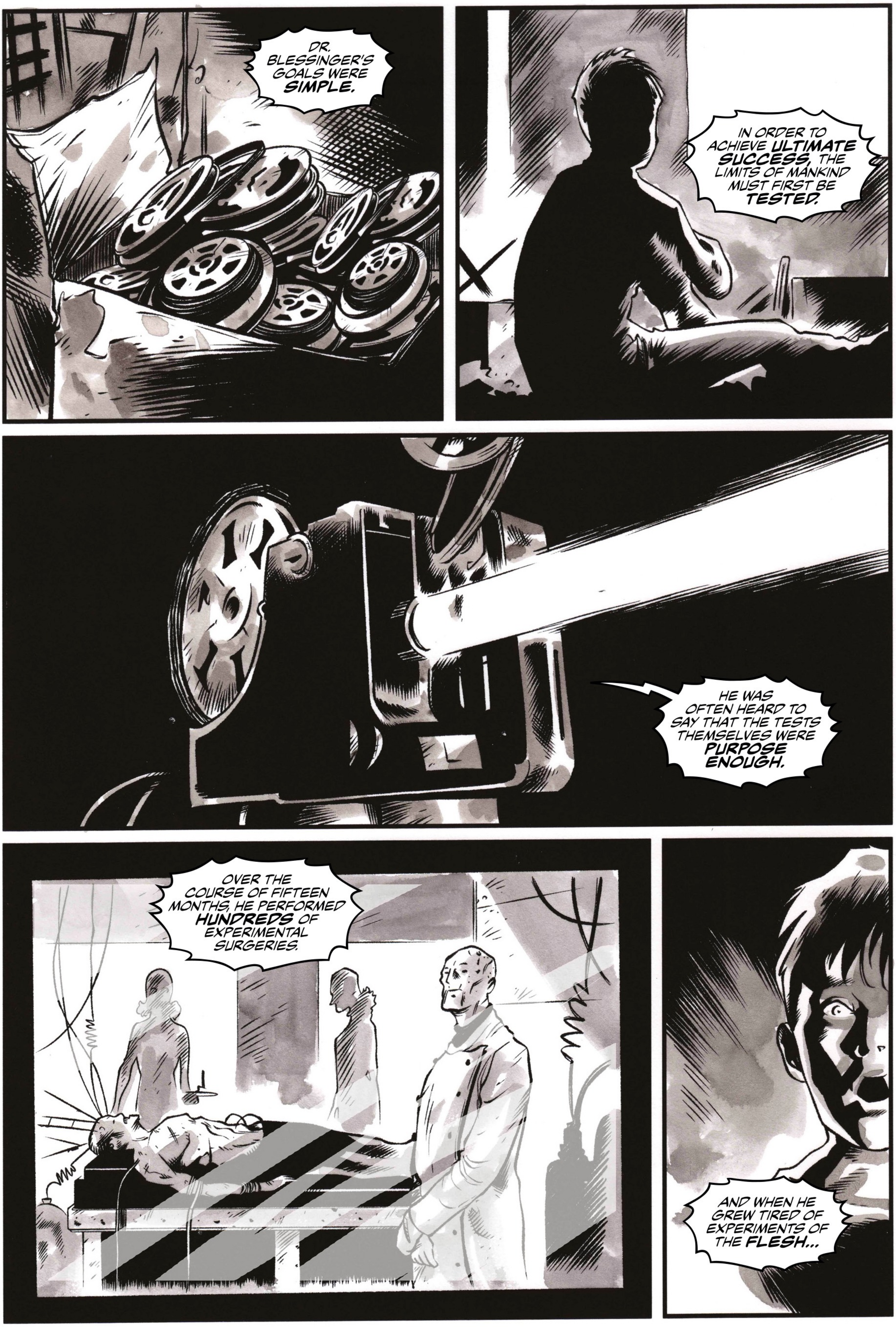

I'VE GOT IT!
HURRY!
I'M TRYING!
HNNN!
I'VE GOT IT!
HOLD ON!
I'VE--
GGGGHK!
AW... DAMMIT.

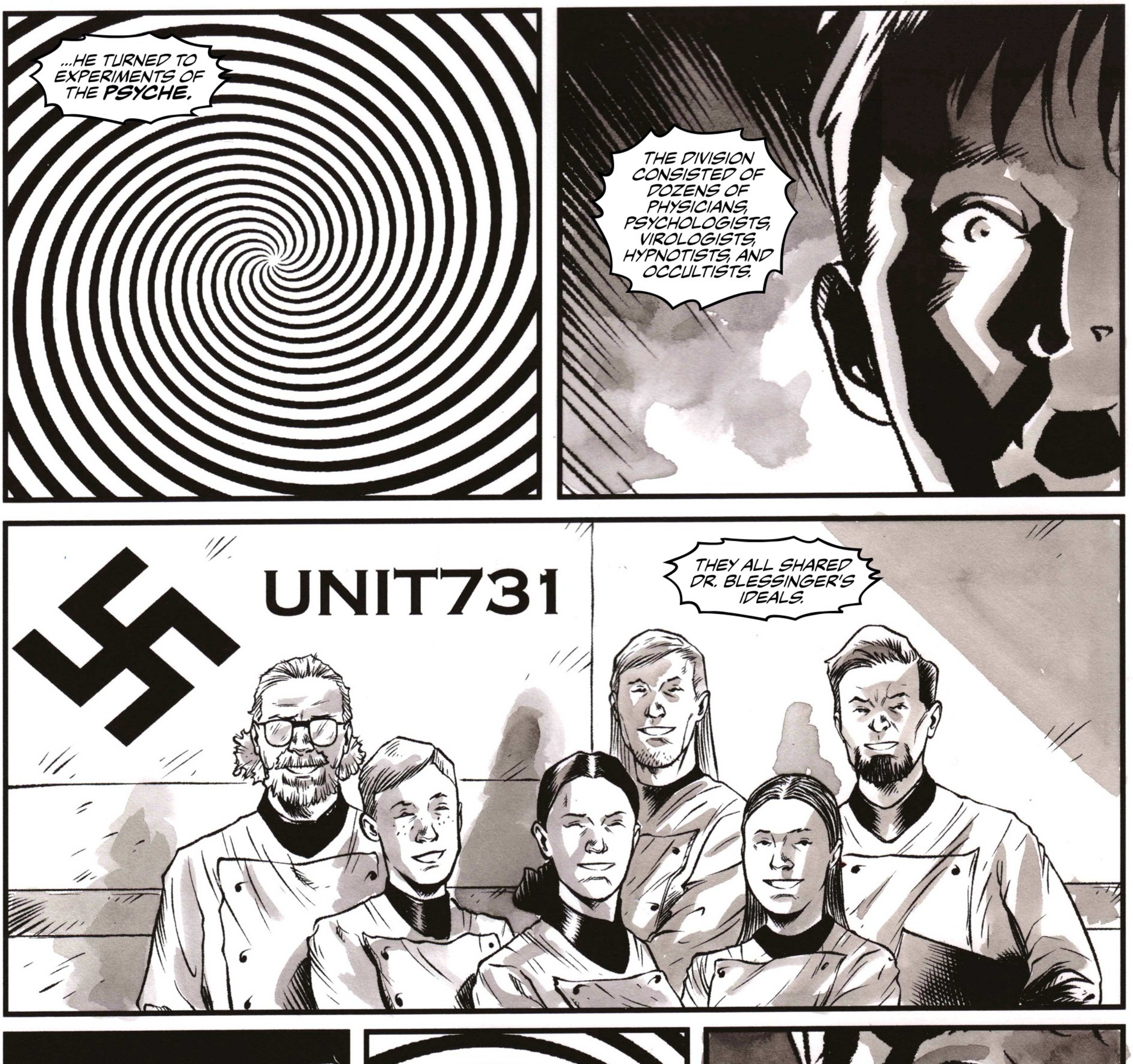
THOK
THRA-THUMP
WHAT DID YOU DO?
I THINK...
...I BROKE MY HAND.

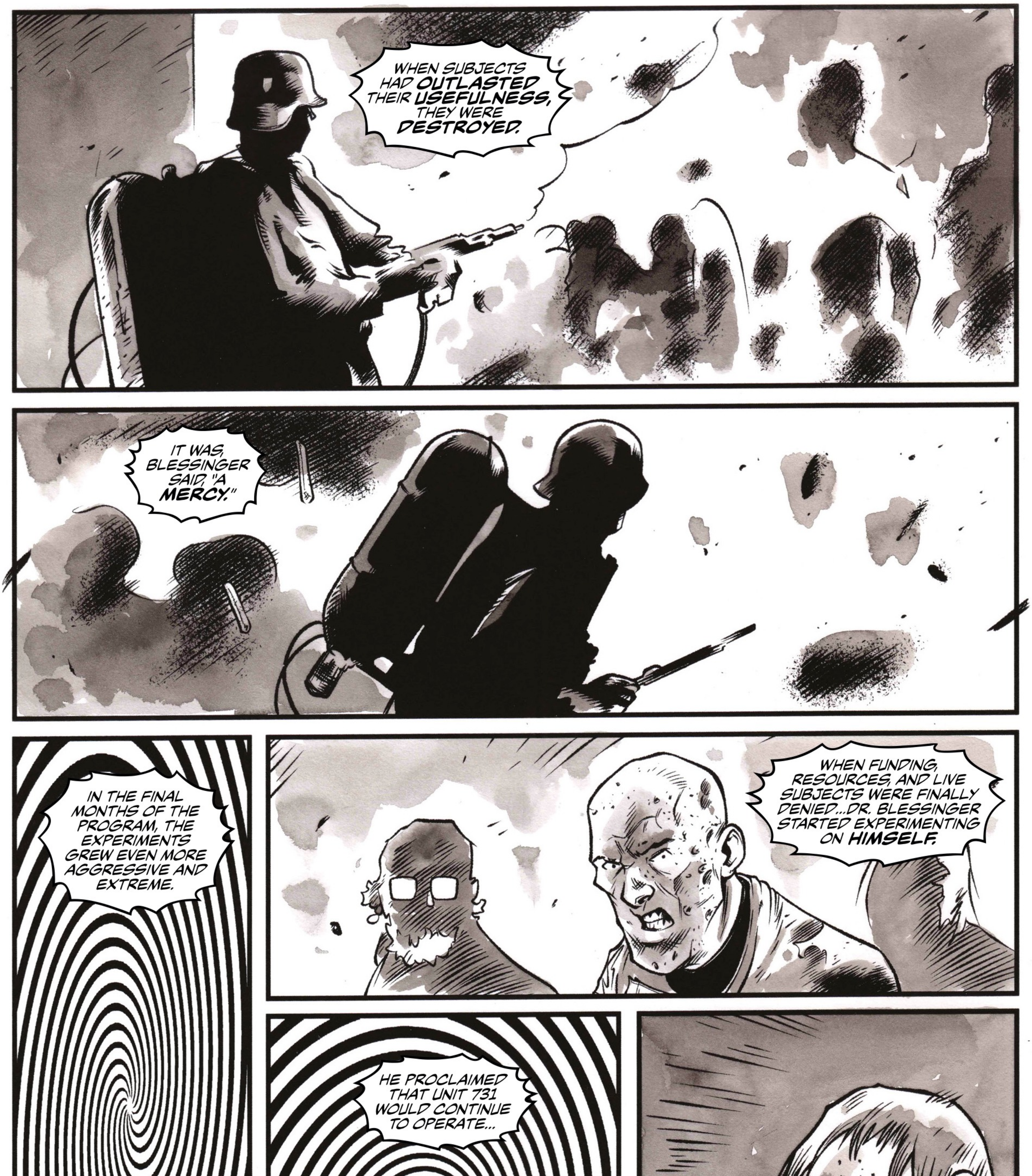
BEEP B-BEEP BEEP B-BEEP
ALL RIGHT... SO...WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW?
WHO COULD HAVE DONE SOMETHING LIKE THAT TO SOMEONE?
WE *KNOW* WHO DID IT.
I WAS WRONG.

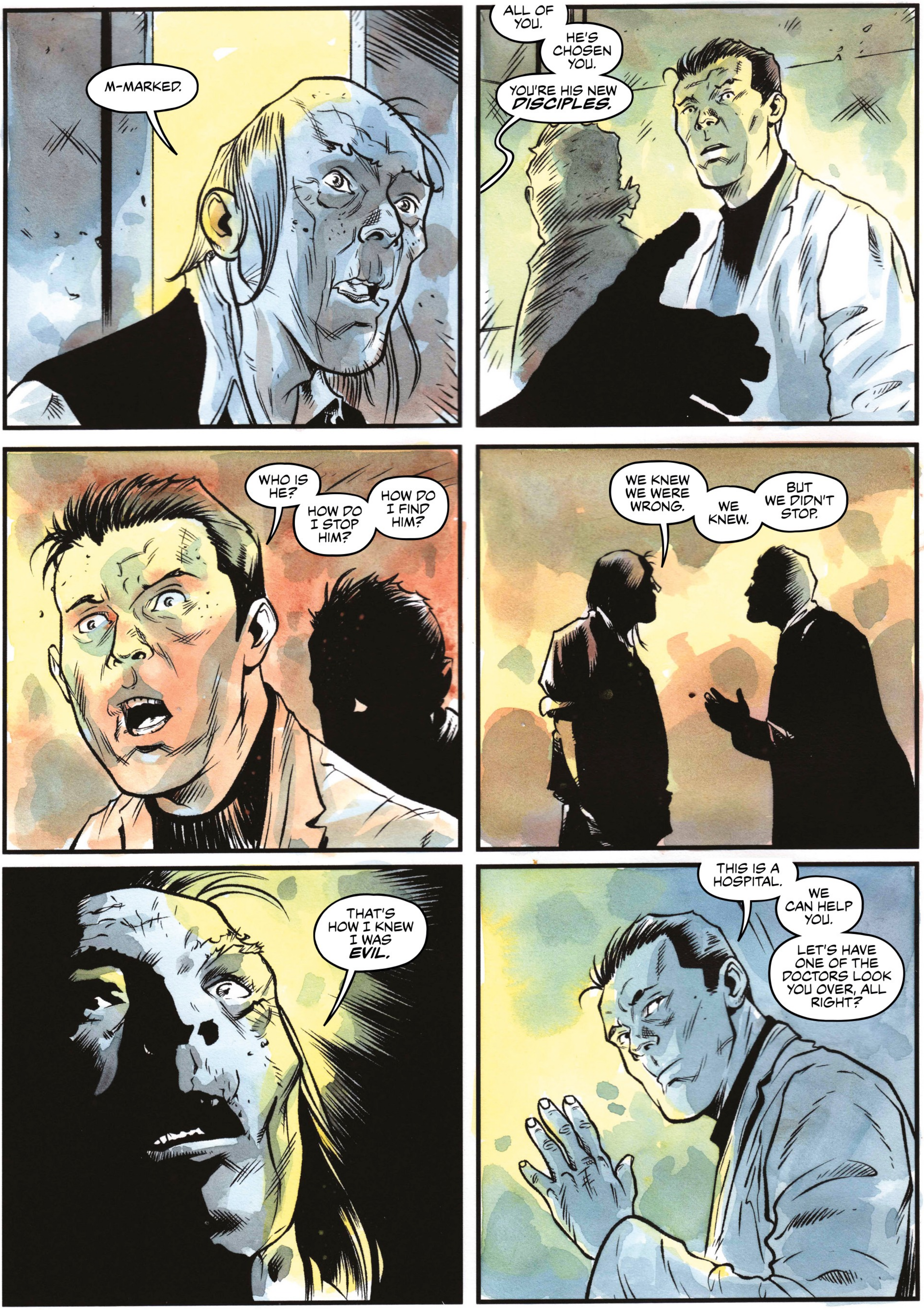

I THOUGHT I COULD HANDLE THIS.
I THOUGHT I COULD TOUGH IT OUT.
BUT I CAN'T.
HEY... CAYCE...
...I KNOW THAT WAS ROUGH...
...I KNOW...
I'M ***LEAVING.***
I THOUGHT YOU SAID--
I ***KNOW*** WHAT I SAID.
BUT I CAN'T STAY HERE.
MAYBE I CAN'T GO HOME, EITHER.
BUT NOT HERE.

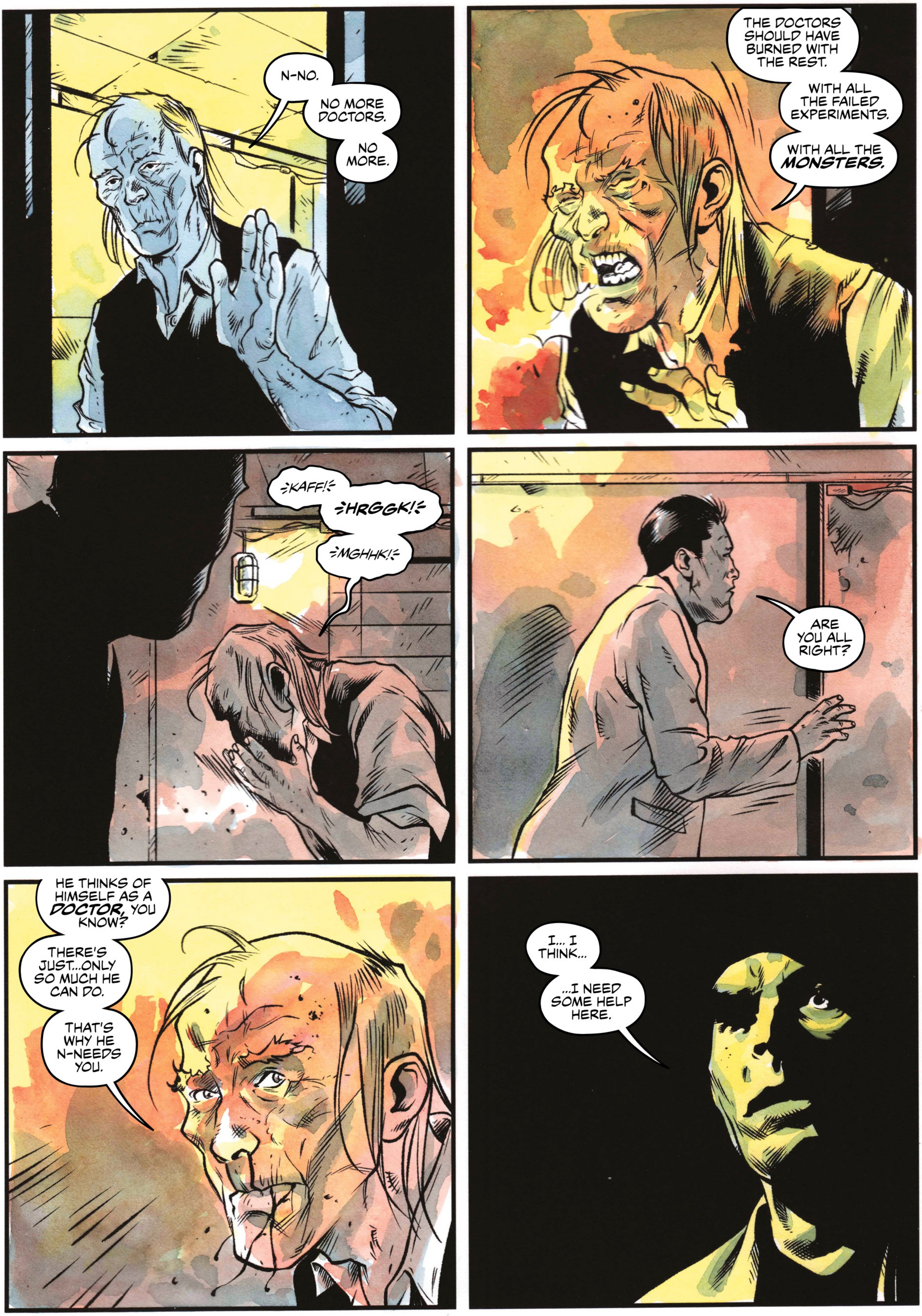

YOU'VE GOTTA DO WHAT'S RIGHT FOR YOU.
I CAN'T SAY I'D **BLAME** YOU FOR LEAVING.
I JUST WANT TO HELP IF I CAN.
I APPRECIATE IT.
I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT ANYONE CAN--
NICK?

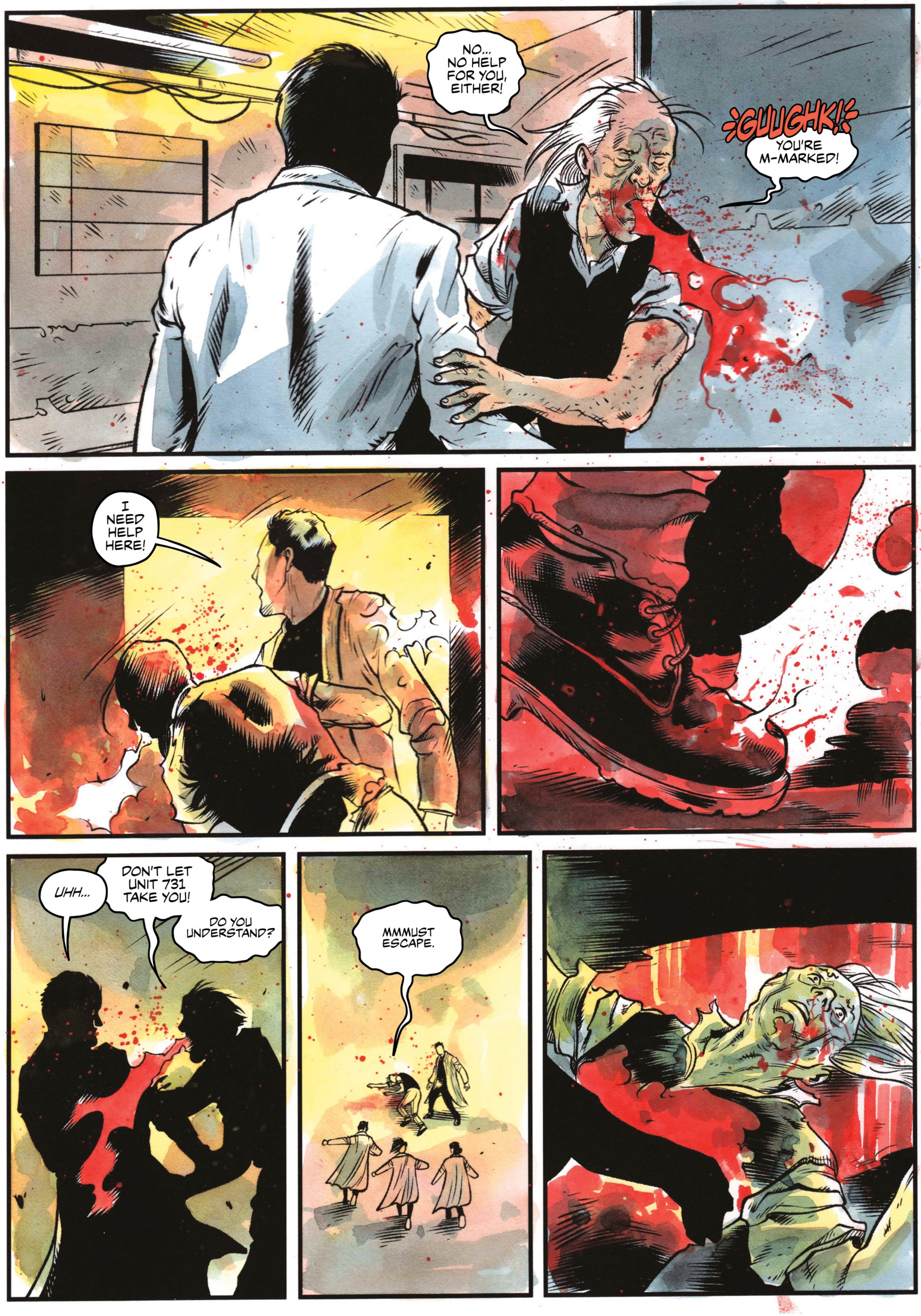

DR. BLESSINGER'S GOALS WERE **SIMPLE.**
IN ORDER TO ACHIEVE **ULTIMATE SUCCESS,** THE LIMITS OF MANKIND MUST FIRST BE **TESTED.**
HE WAS OFTEN HEARD TO SAY THAT THE TESTS THEMSELVES WERE **PURPOSE ENOUGH.**
OVER THE COURSE OF FIFTEEN MONTHS, HE PERFORMED **HUNDREDS** OF EXPERIMENTAL SURGERIES.
AND WHEN HE GREW TIRED OF EXPERIMENTS OF THE **FLESH...**

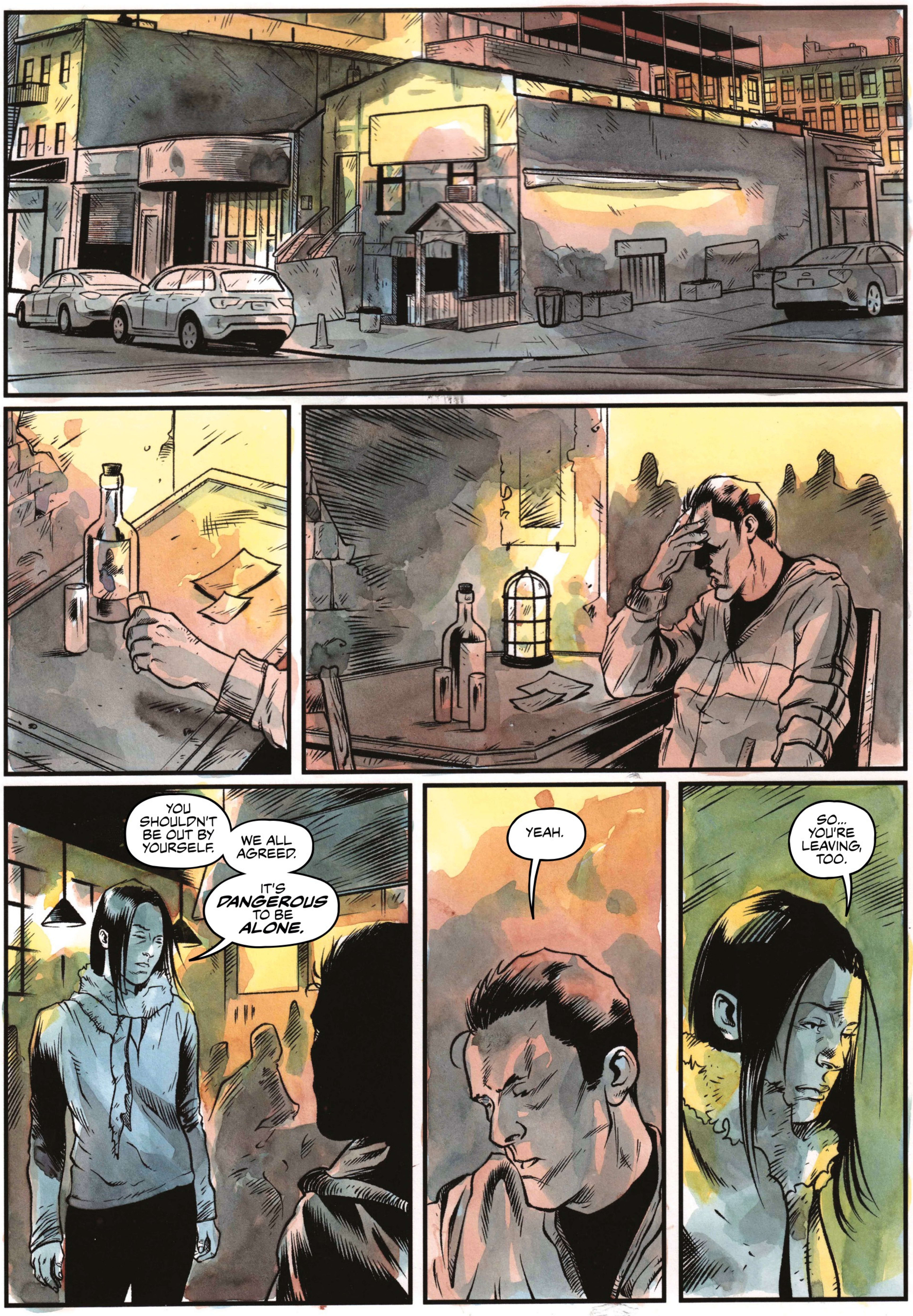

...HE TURNED TO EXPERIMENTS OF THE **PSYCHE.**
THE DIVISION CONSISTED OF DOZENS OF PHYSICIANS, PSYCHOLOGISTS, VIROLOGISTS, HYPNOTISTS, AND OCCULTISTS.
UNIT731
THEY ALL SHARED DR. BLESSINGER'S IDEALS.
AND THEY WERE GIVEN A GREAT DEAL OF **FREEDOM** REGARDING THEIR RESEARCH.
THOSE OUTSIDE THE UNIT DIDN'T **WANT** TO KNOW THE TRUTH.
AND BLESSINGER HELD HIS SECRETS CLOSE.


WHEN SUBJECTS HAD **OUTLASTED** THEIR **USEFULNESS**, THEY WERE **DESTROYED**.
IT WAS, BLESSINGER SAID, "A **MERCY**."
IN THE FINAL MONTHS OF THE PROGRAM, THE EXPERIMENTS GREW EVEN MORE AGGRESSIVE AND EXTREME.
WHEN FUNDING, RESOURCES, AND LIVE SUBJECTS WERE FINALLY DENIED...DR. BLESSINGER STARTED EXPERIMENTING ON **HIMSELF**.
HE PROCLAIMED THAT UNIT 731 WOULD CONTINUE TO OPERATE...
...AND HIS SUPPORTERS WOULD CONTINUE HIS WORK FOR DECADES TO COME.


M-MARKED.
ALL OF YOU.
HE'S CHOSEN YOU.
YOU'RE HIS NEW ***DISCIPLES.***
WHO IS HE?
HOW DO I STOP HIM?
HOW DO I FIND HIM?
WE KNEW WE WERE WRONG.
WE KNEW.
BUT WE DIDN'T STOP.
THAT'S HOW I KNEW I WAS ***EVIL.***
THIS IS A HOSPITAL.
WE CAN HELP YOU.
LET'S HAVE ONE OF THE DOCTORS LOOK YOU OVER, ALL RIGHT?


N-NO.
NO MORE DOCTORS.
NO MORE.
THE DOCTORS SHOULD HAVE BURNED WITH THE REST.
WITH ALL THE FAILED EXPERIMENTS.
WITH ALL THE MONSTERS.
KAFF!
HRGGK!
MGHHK!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
HE THINKS OF HIMSELF AS A DOCTOR, YOU KNOW?
THERE'S JUST...ONLY SO MUCH HE CAN DO.
THAT'S WHY HE N-NEEDS YOU.
I... I THINK...
...I NEED SOME HELP HERE.

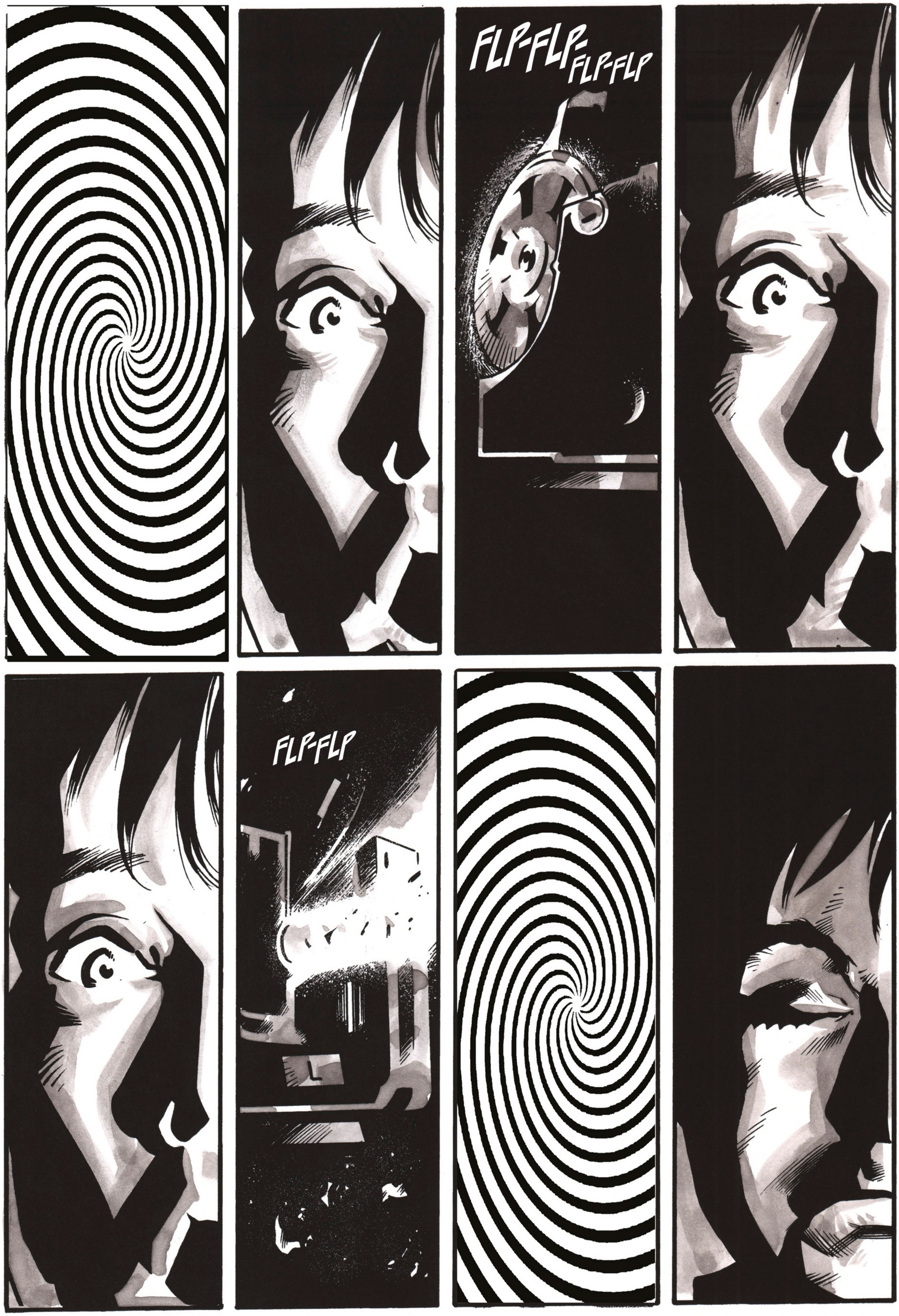

NO... NO HELP FOR YOU, EITHER!
GUUGHK!
YOU'RE M-MARKED!
I NEED HELP HERE!
UHH...
DON'T LET UNIT 731 TAKE YOU!
DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
MMMUST ESCAPE.

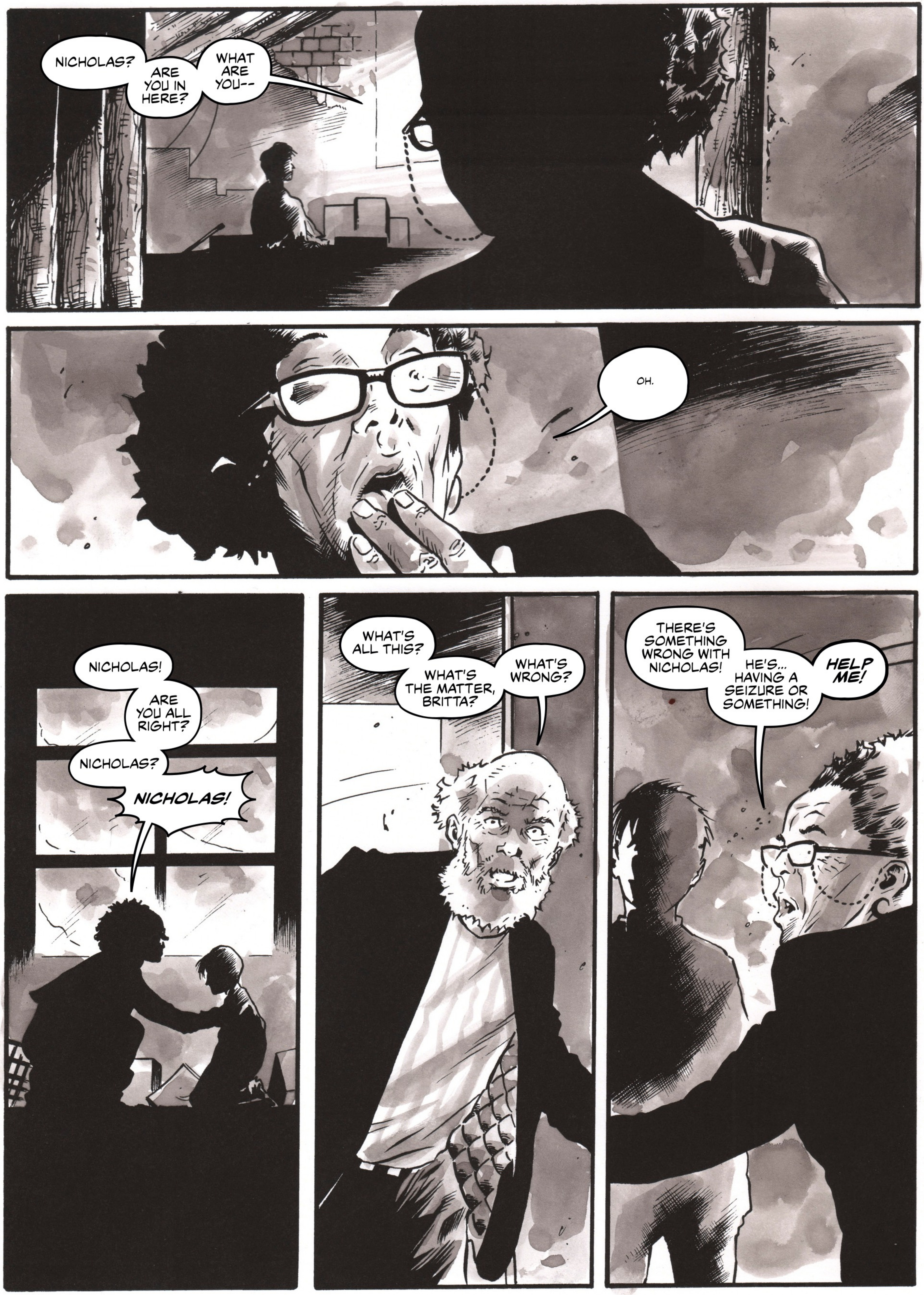

YOU SHOULDN'T BE OUT BY YOURSELF.
WE ALL AGREED.
IT'S *DANGEROUS* TO BE *ALONE.*
YEAH.
SO... YOU'RE LEAVING, TOO.

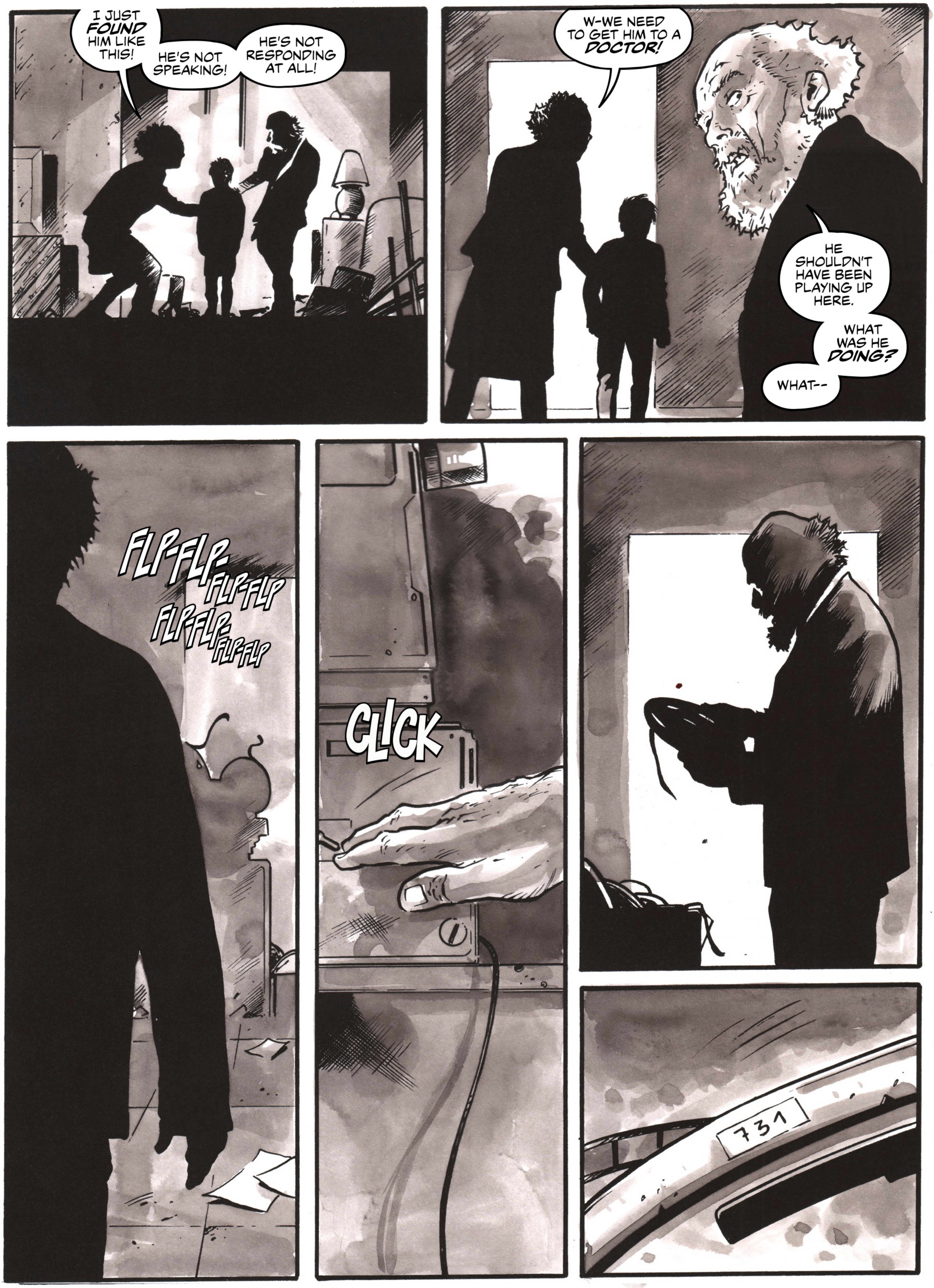
YEAH.
YOU WERE RIGHT.
WE BOTH WERE.
DR. PATEL SAID HE UNDERSTANDS.
IF HE'S SMART, HE'LL ALSO LEAVE.
HE SAID HE'LL HELP US MAKE ARRANGEMENTS.
AND ANDREW?
WE JUST HAVE TO ASSUME HE GOT OUT.
LIKE THE SHERIFF SAID.
HE WAS JUST A LITTLE SMARTER THAN THE TWO OF US.
IT'S BULLSHIT, YOU KNOW.
LET IT BE BULLSHIT...ONCE YOU GET BACK HOME.

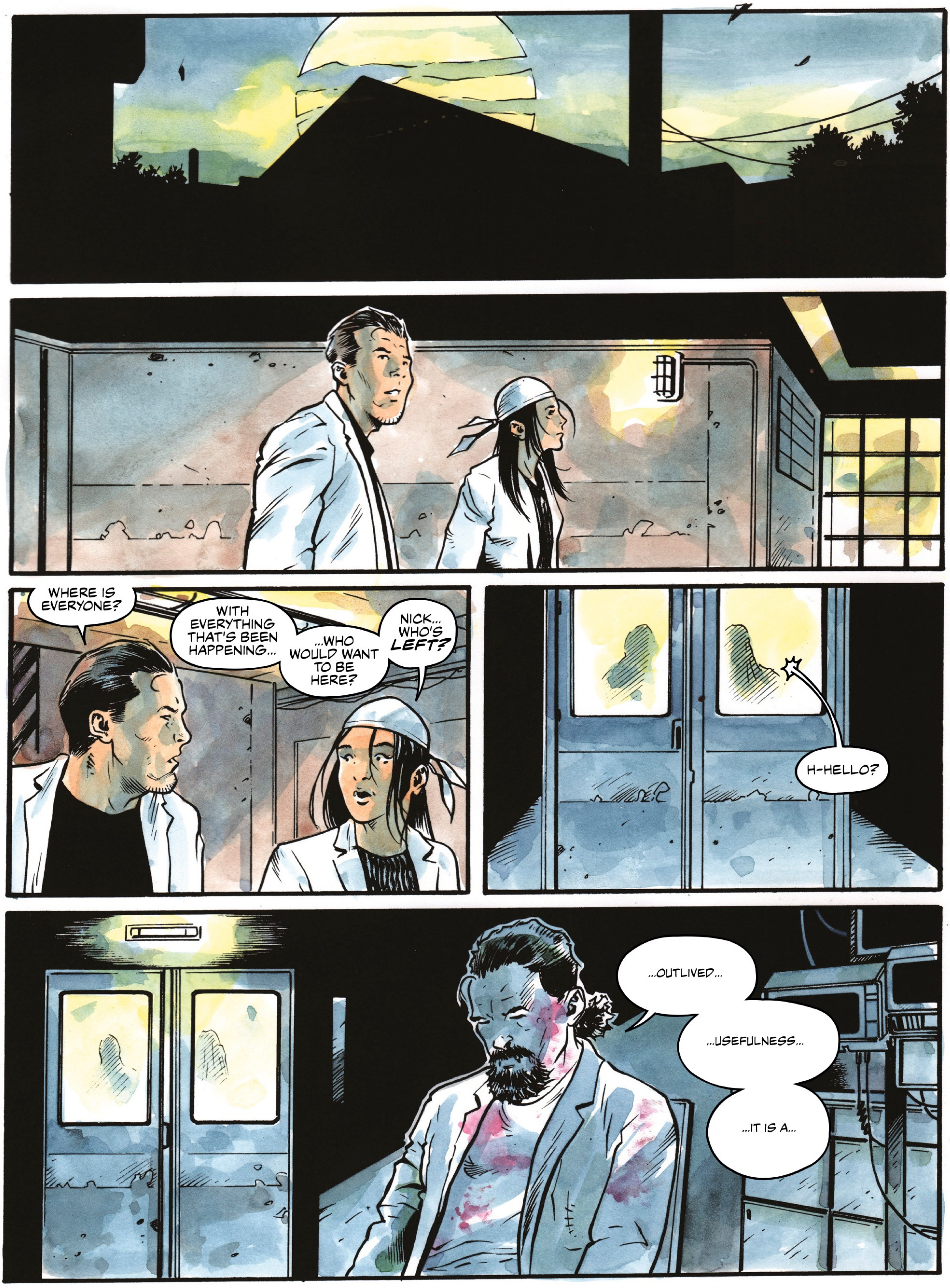
BEEP B-BEEP BEEP B-BEEP
YOU'VE OUTLASTED YOUR USEFULNESS.
IT IS A *MERCY.*
B-BEEEEEEE
EEEEEEEEEE
EEEEEEEEEEE

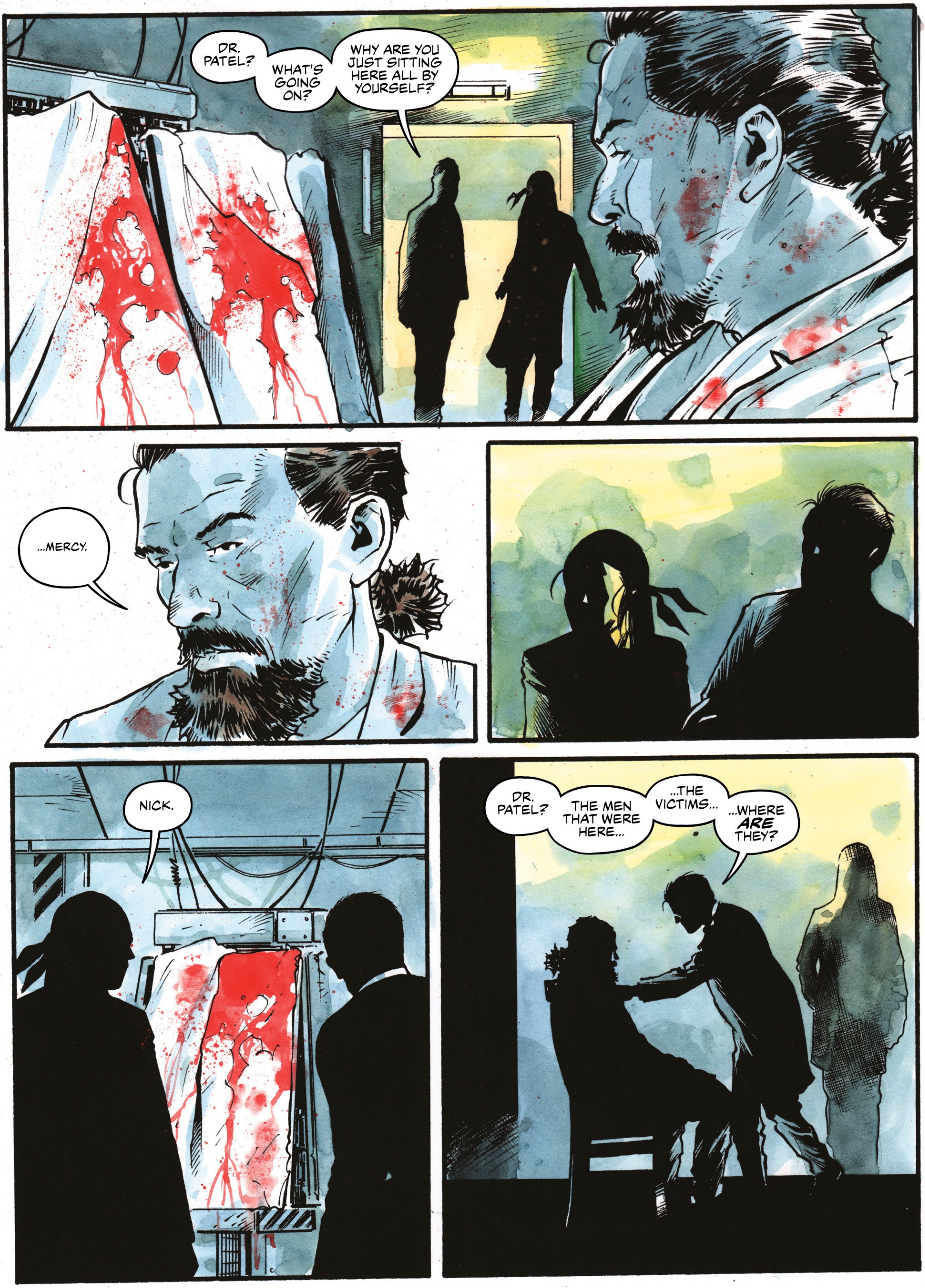
PART SIX


FLP-FLP-FLP-FLP
FLP-FLP

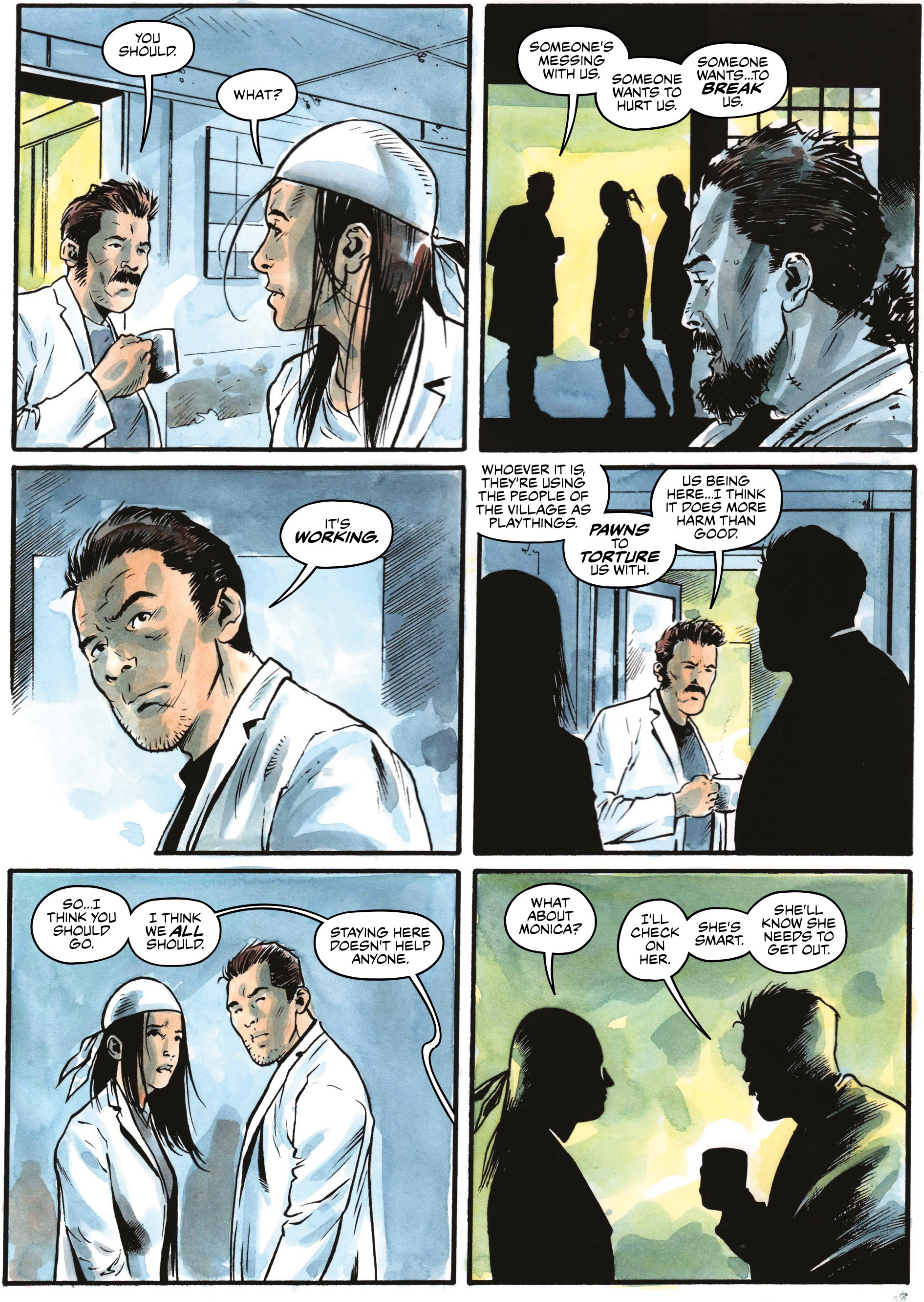

NICHOLAS?
ARE YOU IN HERE?
WHAT ARE YOU--
OH.
NICHOLAS!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
NICHOLAS?
NICHOLAS!
WHAT'S ALL THIS?
WHAT'S THE MATTER, BRITTA?
WHAT'S WRONG?
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH NICHOLAS!
HE'S... HAVING A SEIZURE OR SOMETHING!
HELP ME!


I JUST *FOUND* HIM LIKE THIS!
HE'S NOT SPEAKING!
HE'S NOT RESPONDING AT ALL!
W-WE NEED TO GET HIM TO A *DOCTOR!*
HE SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN PLAYING UP HERE.
WHAT WAS HE *DOING?*
WHAT--
FLP-FLP-FLP-FLP
FLP-FLP-FLP-FLP
CLICK
731


WHERE IS EVERYONE?
WITH EVERYTHING THAT'S BEEN HAPPENING...
...WHO WOULD WANT TO BE HERE?
NICK... WHO'S *LEFT?*
H-HELLO?
...OUTLIVED...
...USEFULNESS...
...IT IS A...

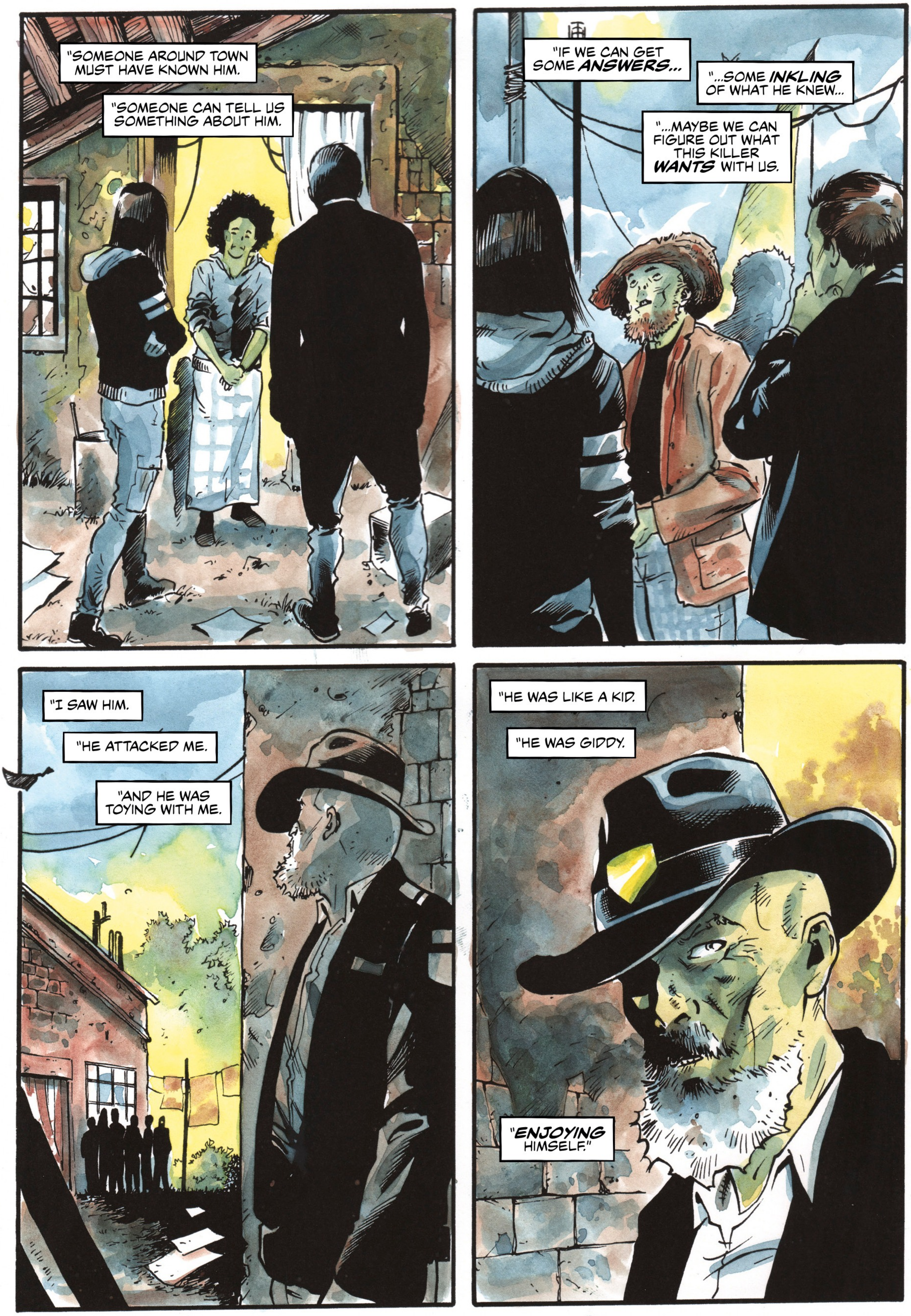

DR. PATEL?
WHAT'S GOING ON?
WHY ARE YOU JUST SITTING HERE ALL BY YOURSELF?
...MERCY.
NICK.
DR. PATEL?
THE MEN THAT WERE HERE...
...THE VICTIMS...
...WHERE *ARE* THEY?

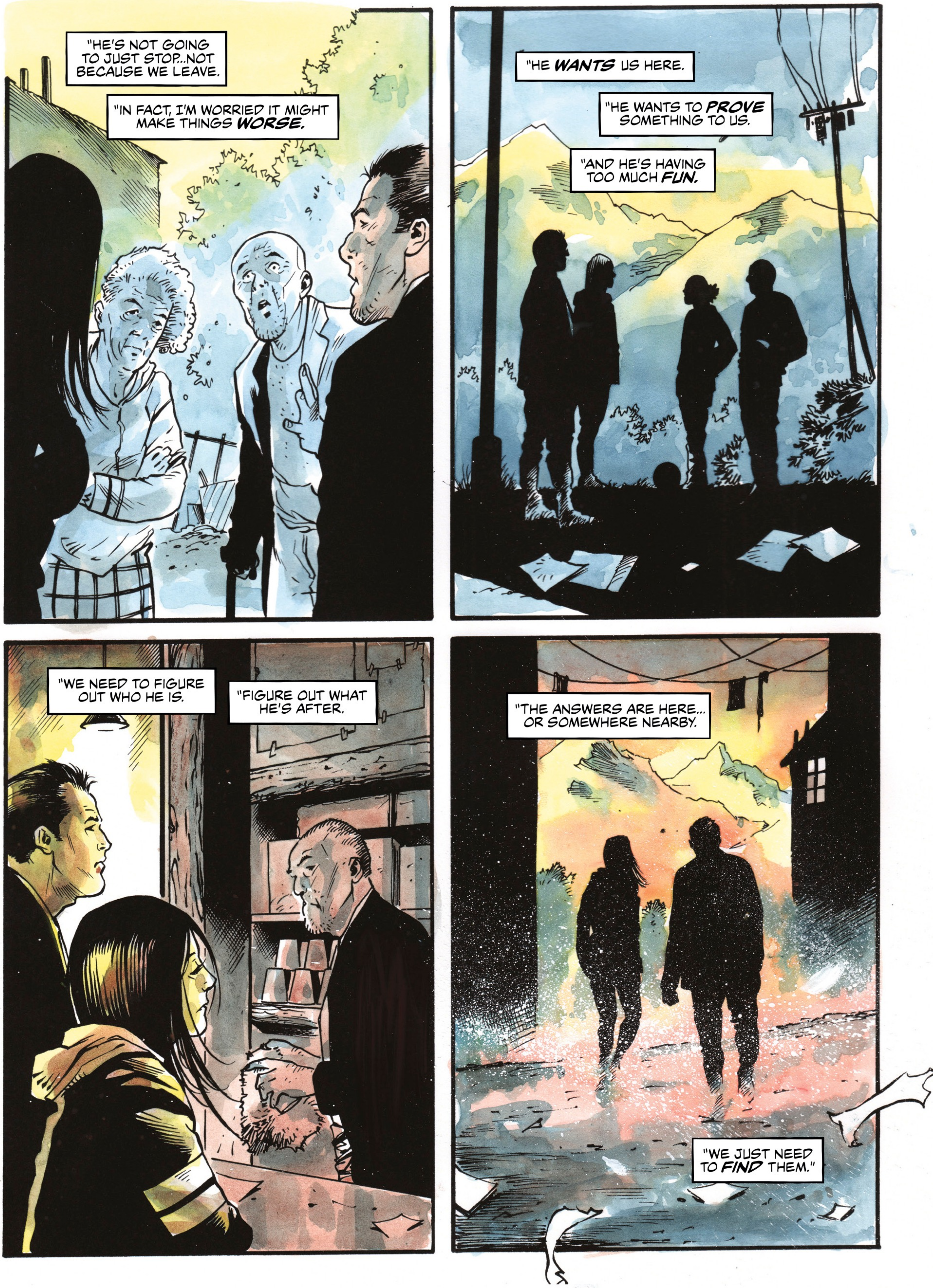
YOU GOT MORE OUT OF HIM THAN *I* DID.
DYLAN--
NEAR AS I CAN TELL, HE'S BEEN THAT WAY MOST OF THE NIGHT.
I LOOKED AROUND THE HOSPITAL.
CAN'T FIND THAT-- I MEAN...
...THOSE MEN.
IT'S LIKE WE ***DREAMED*** IT.
DID YOU COME TO TELL DR. PATEL YOU'RE LEAVING?
DID YOU COME TO SAY GOODBYE?
DYLAN, WE--

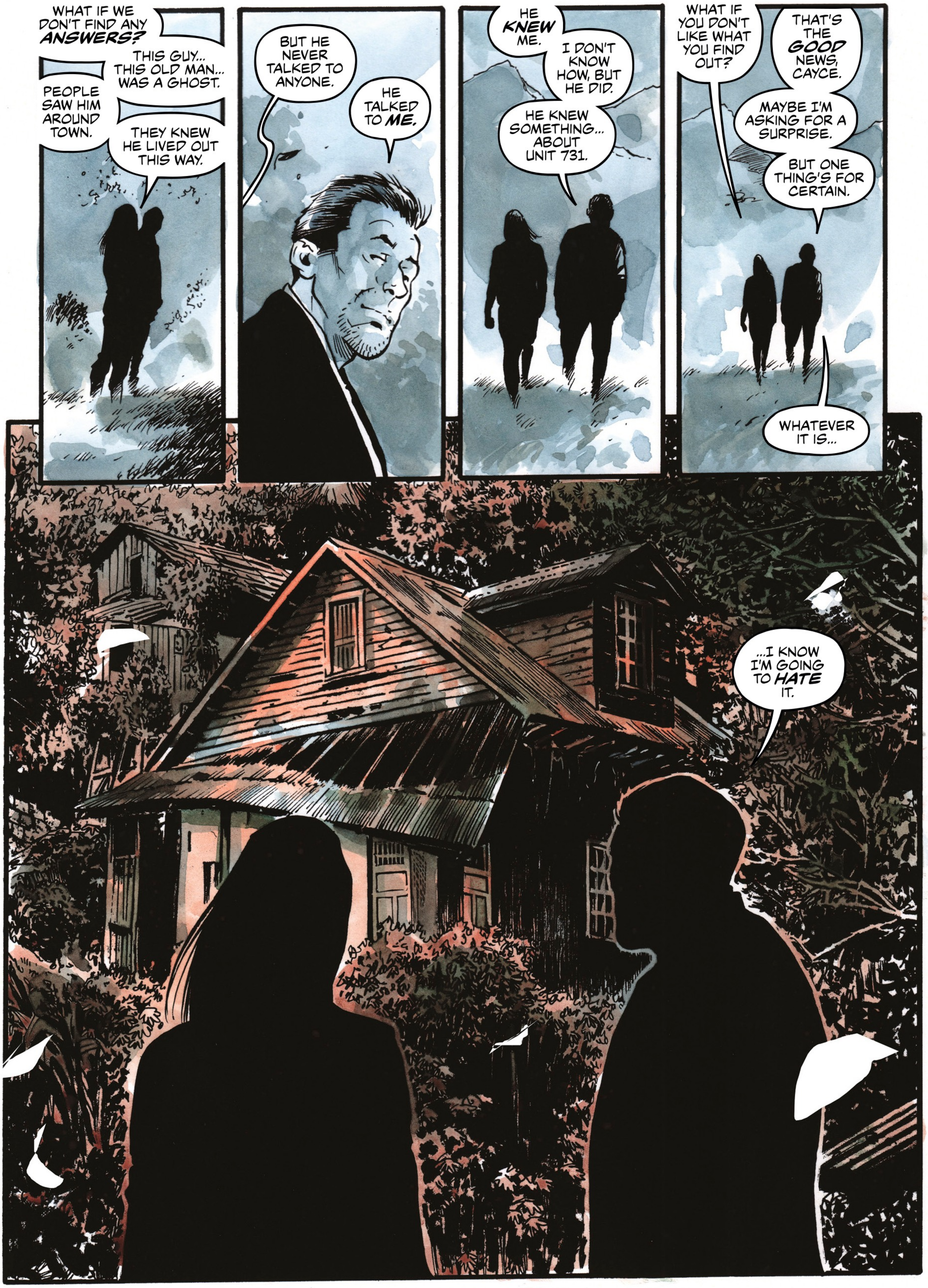

YOU SHOULD.
WHAT?
SOMEONE'S MESSING WITH US.
SOMEONE WANTS TO HURT US.
SOMEONE WANTS...TO *BREAK* US.
IT'S *WORKING.*
WHOEVER IT IS, THEY'RE USING THE PEOPLE OF THE VILLAGE AS PLAYTHINGS.
PAWNS TO *TORTURE* US WITH.
US BEING HERE...I THINK IT DOES MORE HARM THAN GOOD.
SO...I THINK YOU SHOULD GO.
I THINK WE *ALL* SHOULD.
STAYING HERE DOESN'T HELP ANYONE.
WHAT ABOUT MONICA?
I'LL CHECK ON HER.
SHE'S SMART.
SHE'LL KNOW SHE NEEDS TO GET OUT.

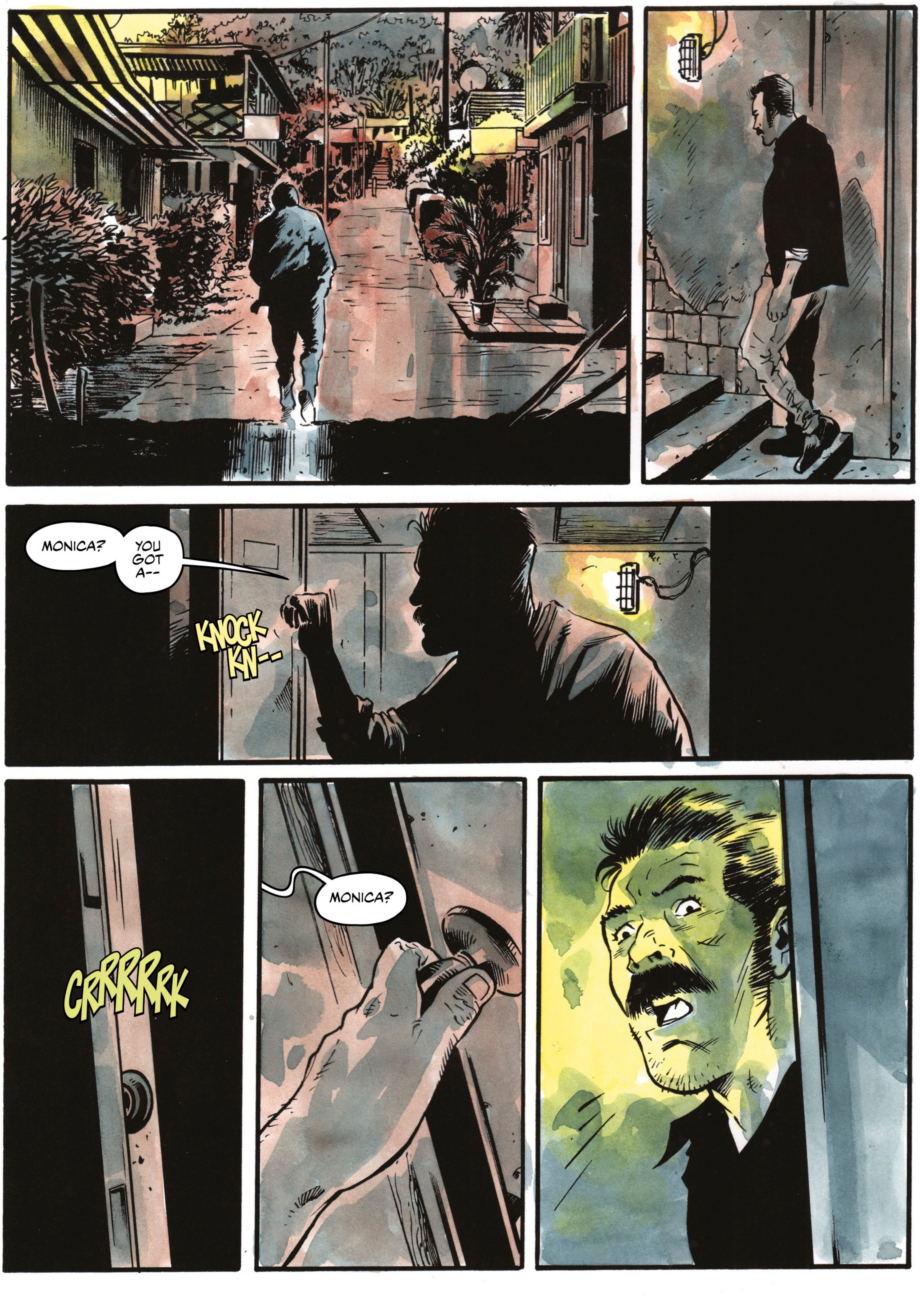
THAT'S THAT, THEN.
HOME.
WE'RE GOING HOME.
NICK?
I...
...I DON'T THINK I CAN LEAVE.
NOT YET.

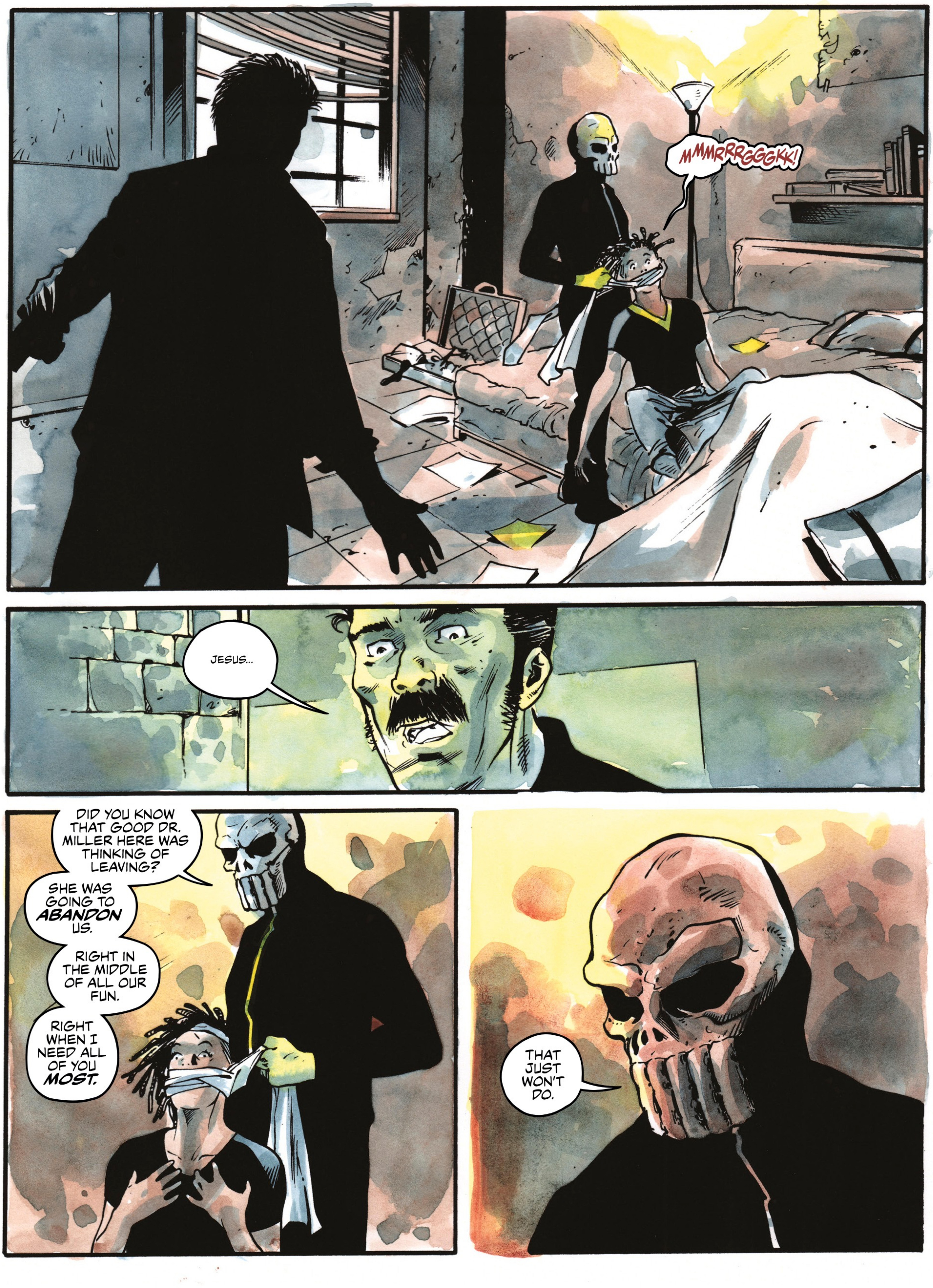
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
THERE'S ***NOTHING*** FOR US HERE.
NOTHING BUT MISERY AND PAIN.
YOU HEARD WHAT DYLAN SAID.
YEAH, I DID.
HE SAID THE PEOPLE IN THE VILLAGE ARE ***SUFFERING.***
THIS MADMAN IS...PERFORMING ***EXPERIMENTS*** ON THEM.
HE'S PERFORMING EXPERIMENTS ON ***ALL*** OF US.
EXACTLY!
SOUNDS LIKE THE RIGHT TIME TO LEAVE!
IF YOU STAY--
IF I LEAVE, WHAT CHANGES?
THE KILLER ISN'T GOING TO LET UP.
I FEEL LIKE WE WERE BROUGHT HERE.
LIKE SOMEONE ***LURED*** US HERE.
UNIT 731. DOES THAT MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?
N-NO.
IT DOES TO ***ME.*** I'VE BEEN HEARING IT SINCE RIGHT BEFORE I CAME TO DISANTE.
MAYBE LONGER THAN THAT.
THE OLD MAN... THE ONE WHO DIED HERE A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO...HE MENTIONED IT TO ME.
HE KNEW SOMETHING ABOUT WHAT WAS HAPPENING.
ABOUT ***ME.***
MAYBE ABOUT ***ALL*** OF US.

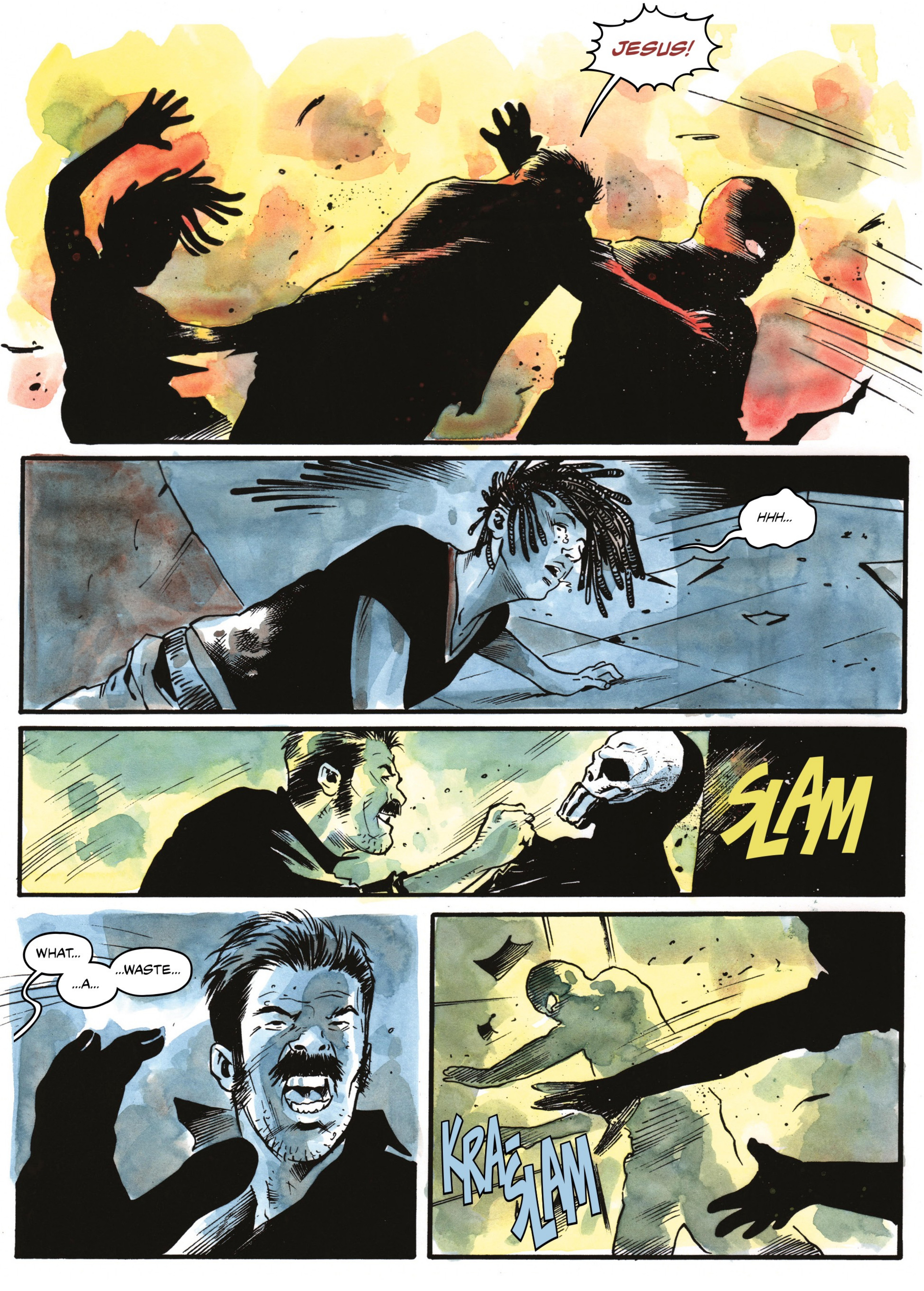

"SOMEONE AROUND TOWN MUST HAVE KNOWN HIM.
"SOMEONE CAN TELL US SOMETHING ABOUT HIM.
"IF WE CAN GET SOME **ANSWERS**...
"...SOME **INKLING** OF WHAT HE KNEW...
"...MAYBE WE CAN FIGURE OUT WHAT THIS KILLER **WANTS** WITH US.
"I SAW HIM.
"HE ATTACKED ME.
"AND HE WAS TOYING WITH ME.
"HE WAS LIKE A KID.
"HE WAS GIDDY.
"***ENJOYING*** HIMSELF."

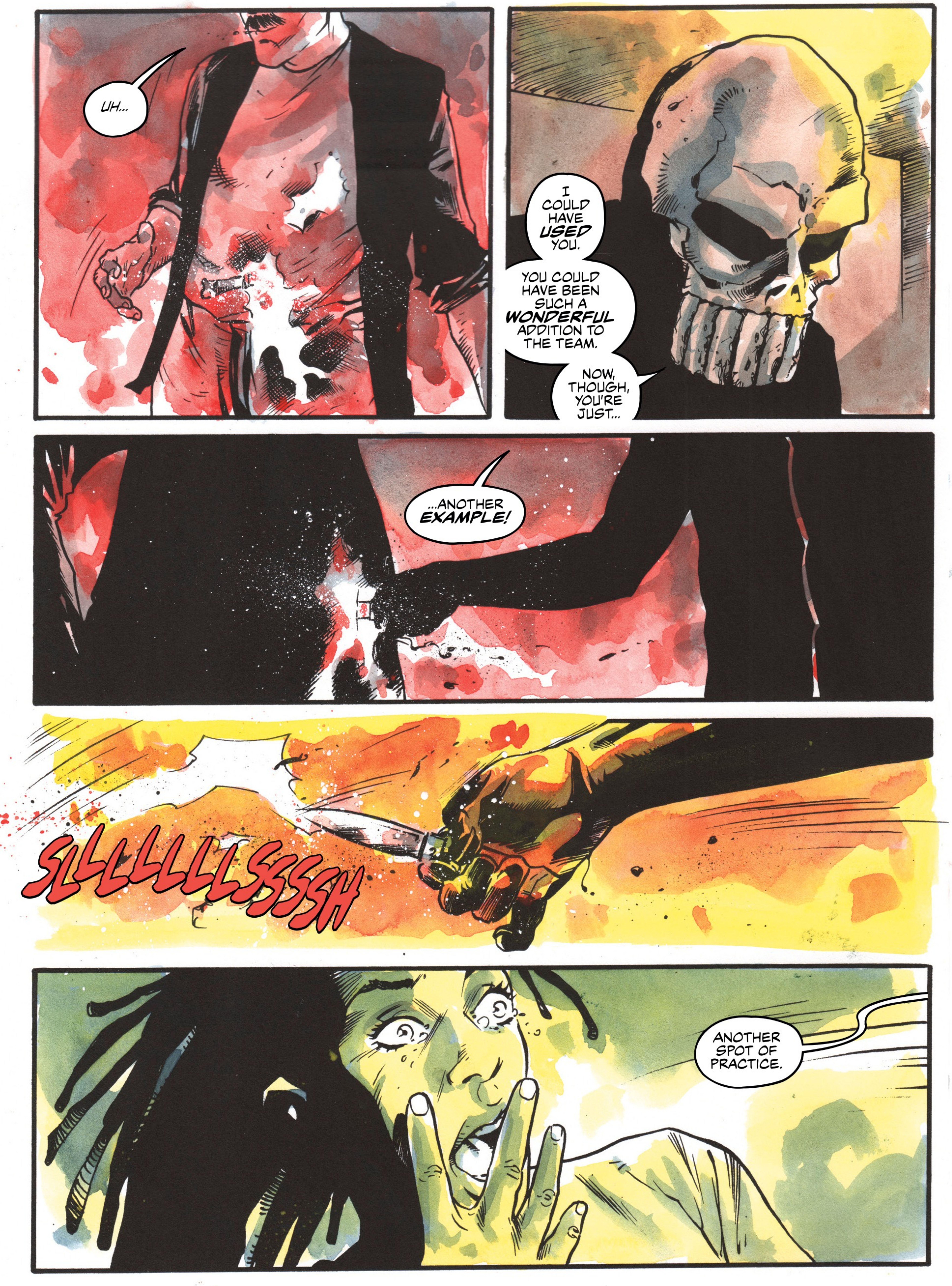

"HE'S NOT GOING TO JUST STOP...NOT BECAUSE WE LEAVE.
"IN FACT, I'M WORRIED IT MIGHT MAKE THINGS WORSE.
"HE WANTS US HERE.
"HE WANTS TO PROVE SOMETHING TO US.
"AND HE'S HAVING TOO MUCH FUN.
"WE NEED TO FIGURE OUT WHO HE IS.
"FIGURE OUT WHAT HE'S AFTER.
"THE ANSWERS ARE HERE... OR SOMEWHERE NEARBY.
"WE JUST NEED TO FIND THEM."

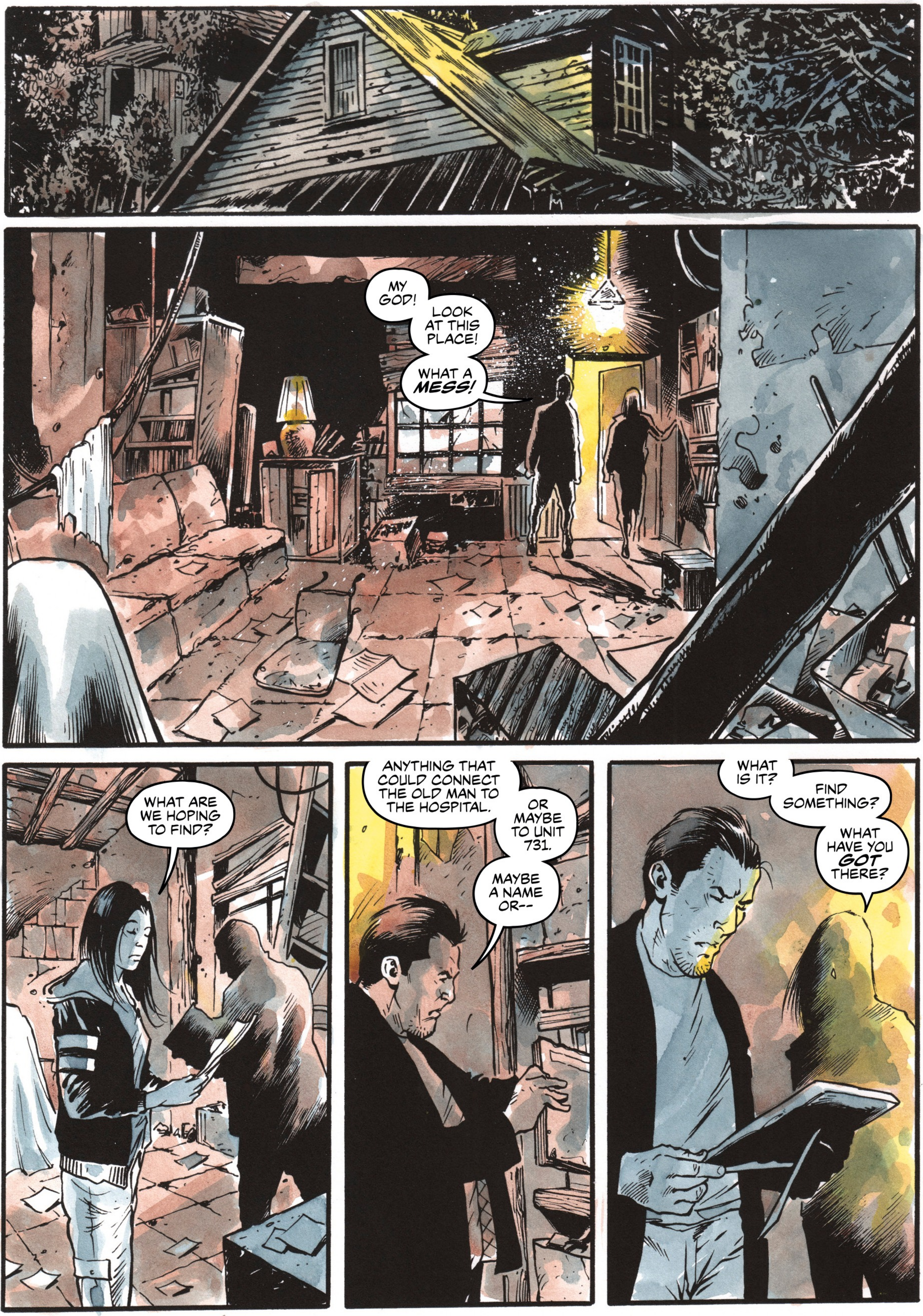

WHAT IF WE DON'T FIND ANY ANSWERS?
THIS GUY... THIS OLD MAN... WAS A GHOST.
PEOPLE SAW HIM AROUND TOWN.
THEY KNEW HE LIVED OUT THIS WAY.
BUT HE NEVER TALKED TO ANYONE.
HE TALKED TO ME.
HE KNEW ME.
I DON'T KNOW HOW, BUT HE DID.
HE KNEW SOMETHING... ABOUT UNIT 731.
WHAT IF YOU DON'T LIKE WHAT YOU FIND OUT?
THAT'S THE GOOD NEWS, CAYCE.
MAYBE I'M ASKING FOR A SURPRISE.
BUT ONE THING'S FOR CERTAIN.
WHATEVER IT IS...
...I KNOW I'M GOING TO HATE IT.

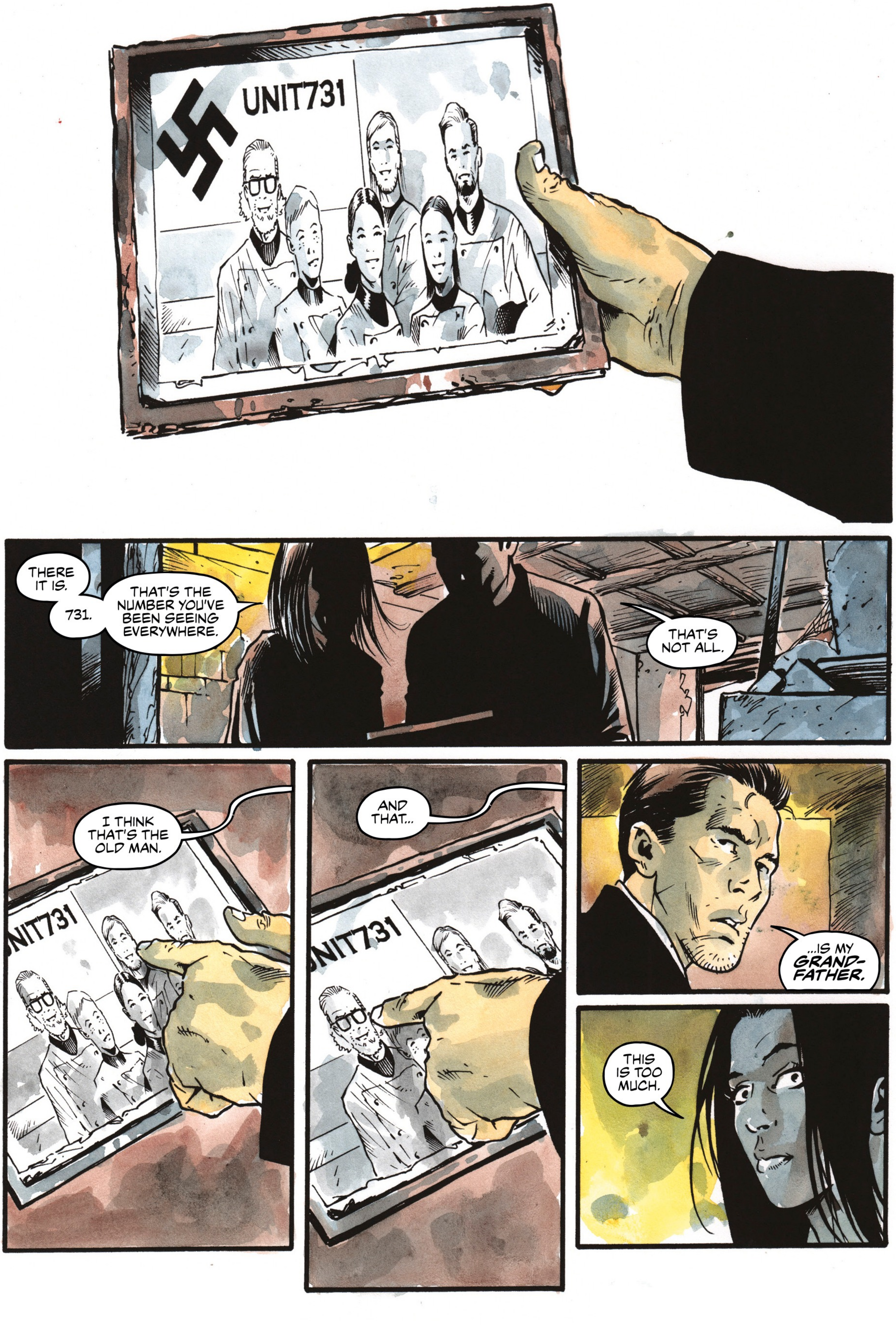

MONICA?
YOU GOT A--
KNOCK KN--
CRRRRRK
MONICA?

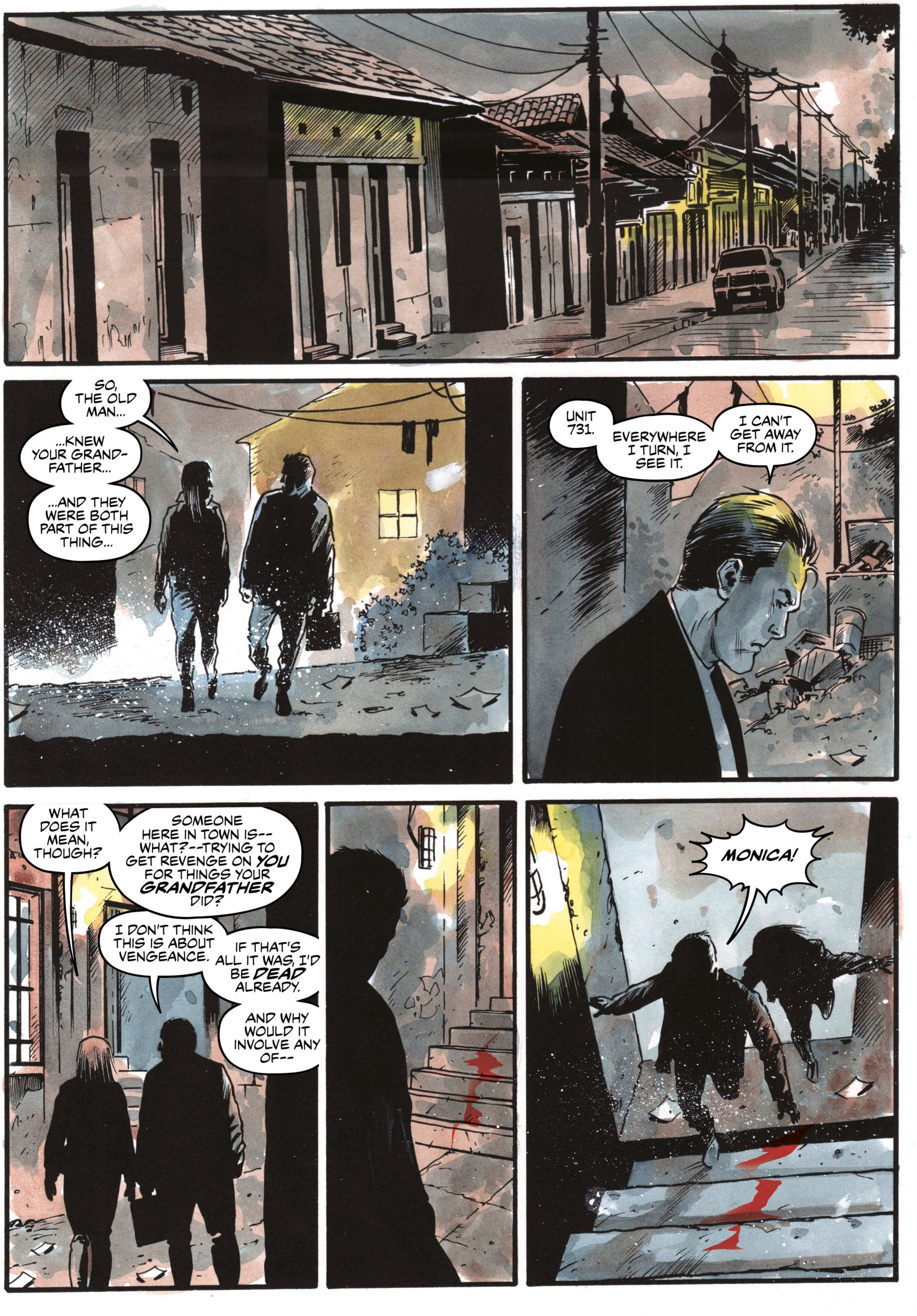

MMMRRRGGGKK!
JESUS...
DID YOU KNOW THAT GOOD DR. MILLER HERE WAS THINKING OF LEAVING?
SHE WAS GOING TO **ABANDON** US.
RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF ALL OUR FUN.
RIGHT WHEN I NEED ALL OF YOU ***MOST.***
THAT JUST WON'T DO.

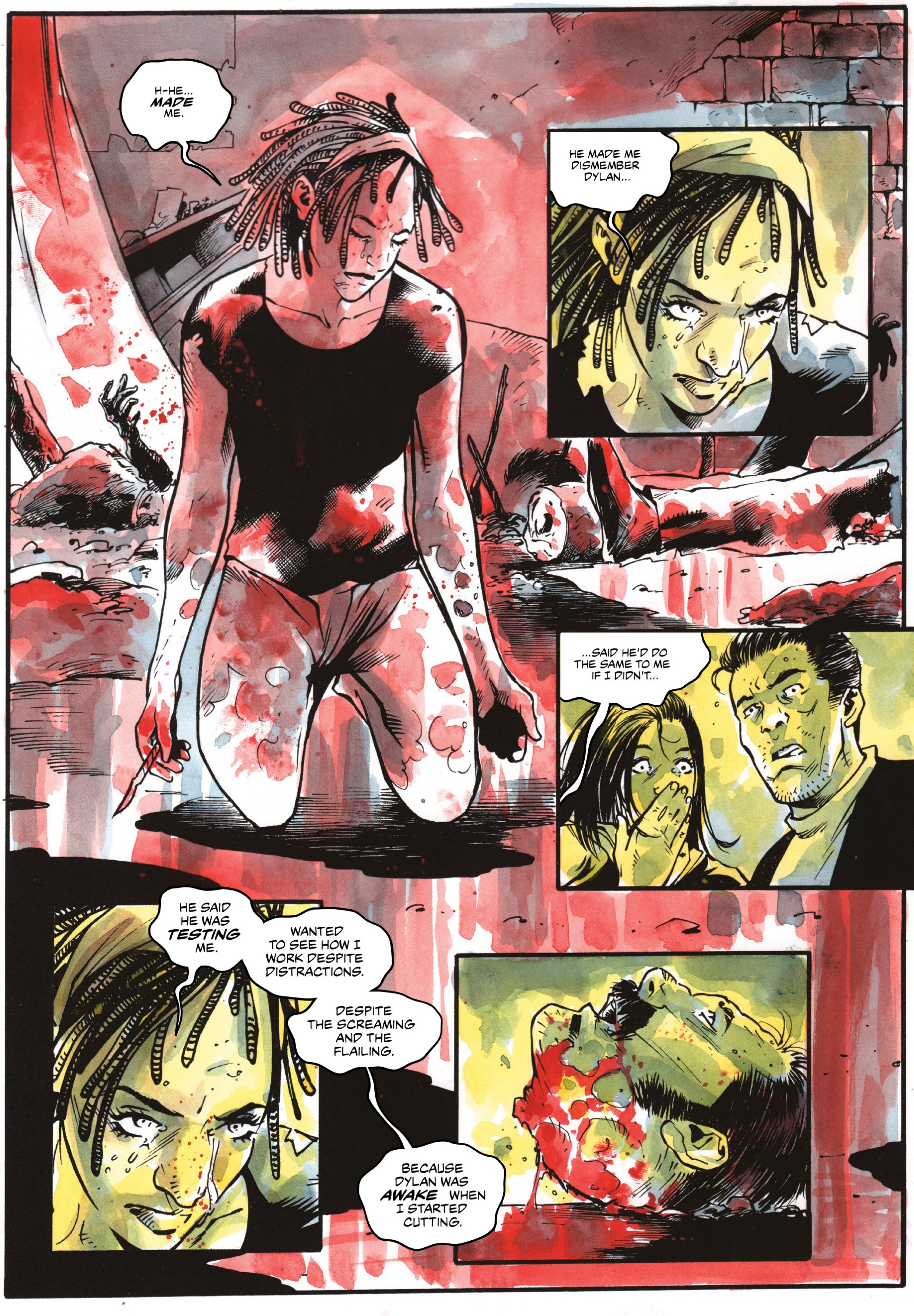

JESUS!
HHH...
SLAM
WHAT...
...A...
...WASTE...
KRA-SLAM


UH...
I COULD HAVE *USED* YOU.
YOU COULD HAVE BEEN SUCH A *WONDERFUL* ADDITION TO THE TEAM.
NOW, THOUGH, YOU'RE JUST...
...ANOTHER *EXAMPLE!*
SLLLLLLLSSSSH
ANOTHER SPOT OF PRACTICE.


MY GOD!
LOOK AT THIS PLACE!
WHAT A *MESS!*
WHAT ARE WE HOPING TO FIND?
ANYTHING THAT COULD CONNECT THE OLD MAN TO THE HOSPITAL.
OR MAYBE TO UNIT 731.
MAYBE A NAME OR--
WHAT IS IT?
FIND SOMETHING?
WHAT HAVE YOU *GOT* THERE?

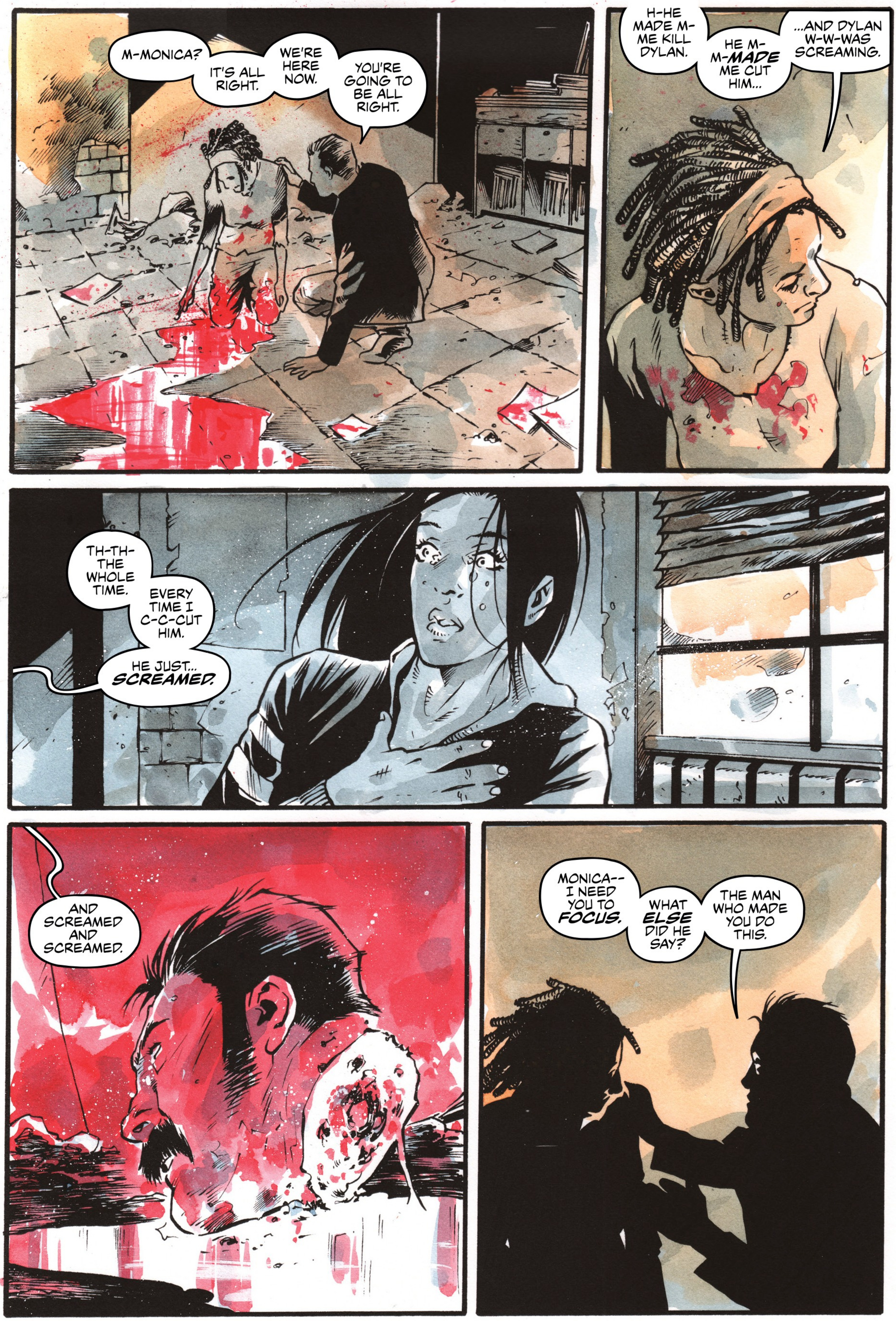

UNIT731
THERE IT IS.
731.
THAT'S THE NUMBER YOU'VE BEEN SEEING EVERYWHERE.
THAT'S NOT ALL.
I THINK THAT'S THE OLD MAN.
UNIT731
AND THAT...
UNIT731
...IS MY *GRANDFATHER.*
THIS IS TOO MUCH.

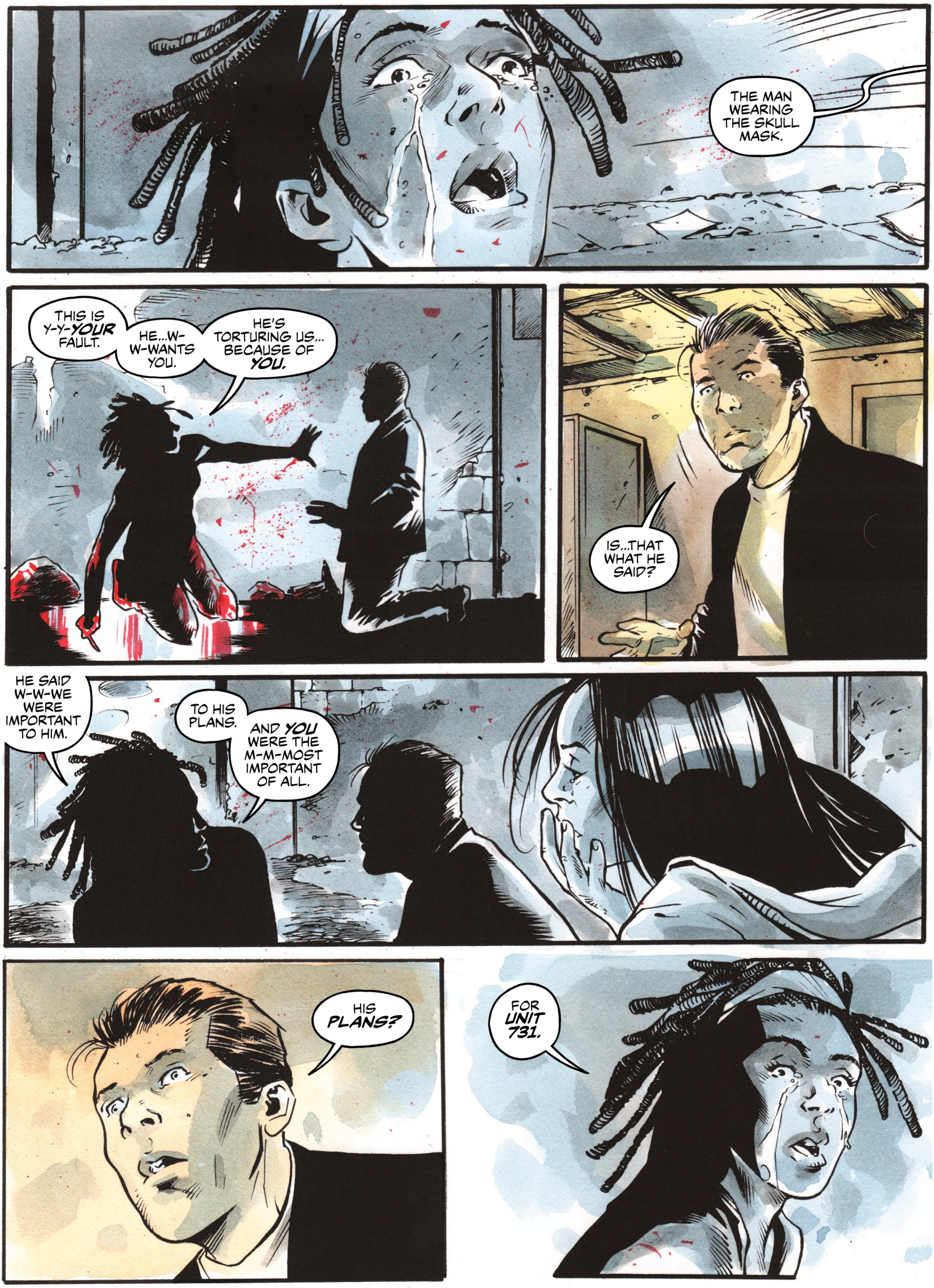

SO, THE OLD MAN...
...KNEW YOUR GRANDFATHER...
...AND THEY WERE BOTH PART OF THIS THING...
UNIT 731.
EVERYWHERE I TURN, I SEE IT.
I CAN'T GET AWAY FROM IT.
WHAT DOES IT MEAN, THOUGH?
SOMEONE HERE IN TOWN IS--WHAT?--TRYING TO GET REVENGE ON *YOU* FOR THINGS YOUR *GRANDFATHER* DID?
I DON'T THINK THIS IS ABOUT VENGEANCE.
IF THAT'S ALL IT WAS, I'D BE *DEAD* ALREADY.
AND WHY WOULD IT INVOLVE ANY OF--
MONICA!

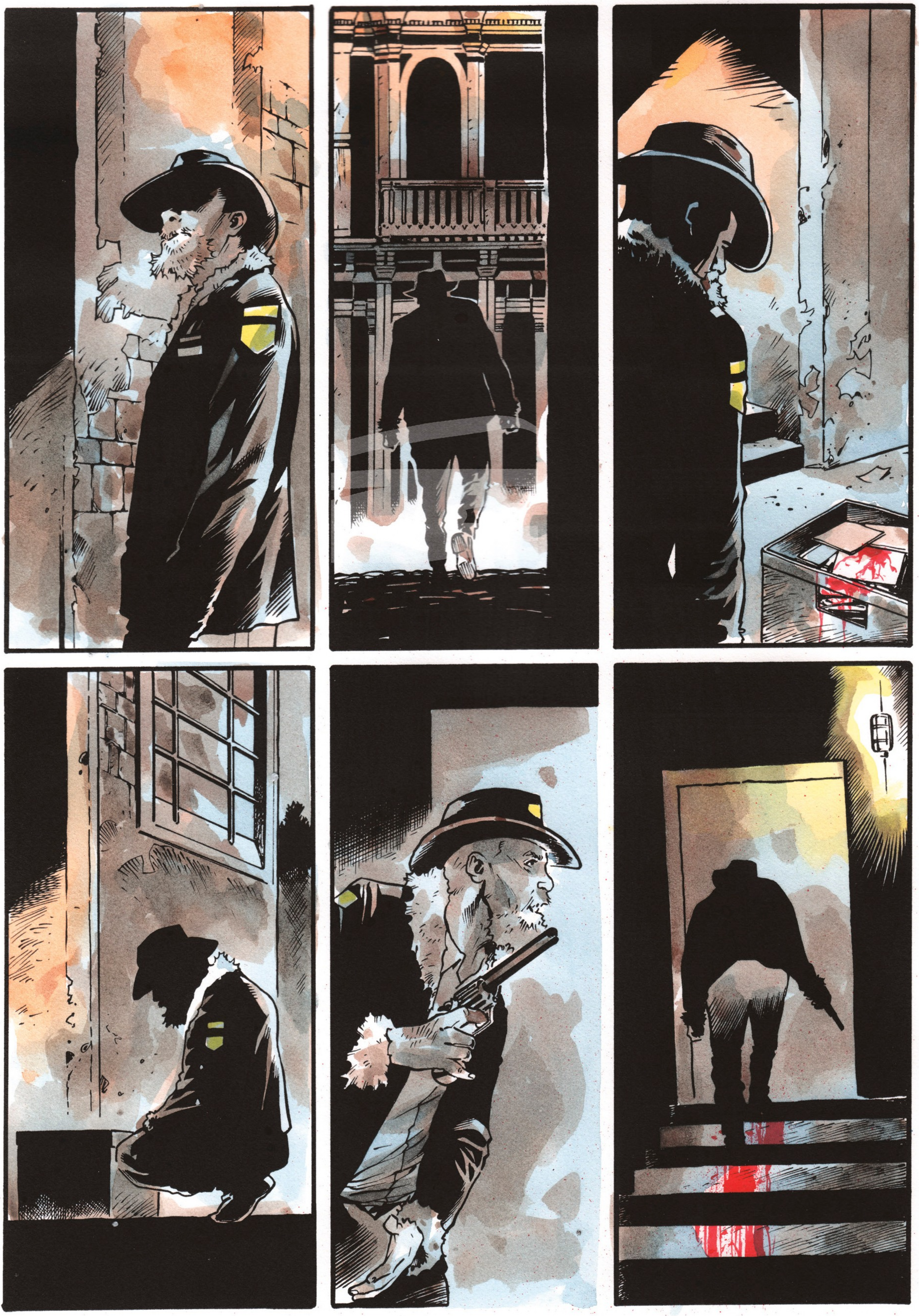

H-HE... *MADE* ME.
HE MADE ME DISMEMBER DYLAN...
...SAID HE'D DO THE SAME TO ME IF I DIDN'T...
HE SAID HE WAS *TESTING* ME.
WANTED TO SEE HOW I WORK DESPITE DISTRACTIONS.
DESPITE THE SCREAMING AND THE FLAILING.
BECAUSE DYLAN WAS *AWAKE* WHEN I STARTED CUTTING.

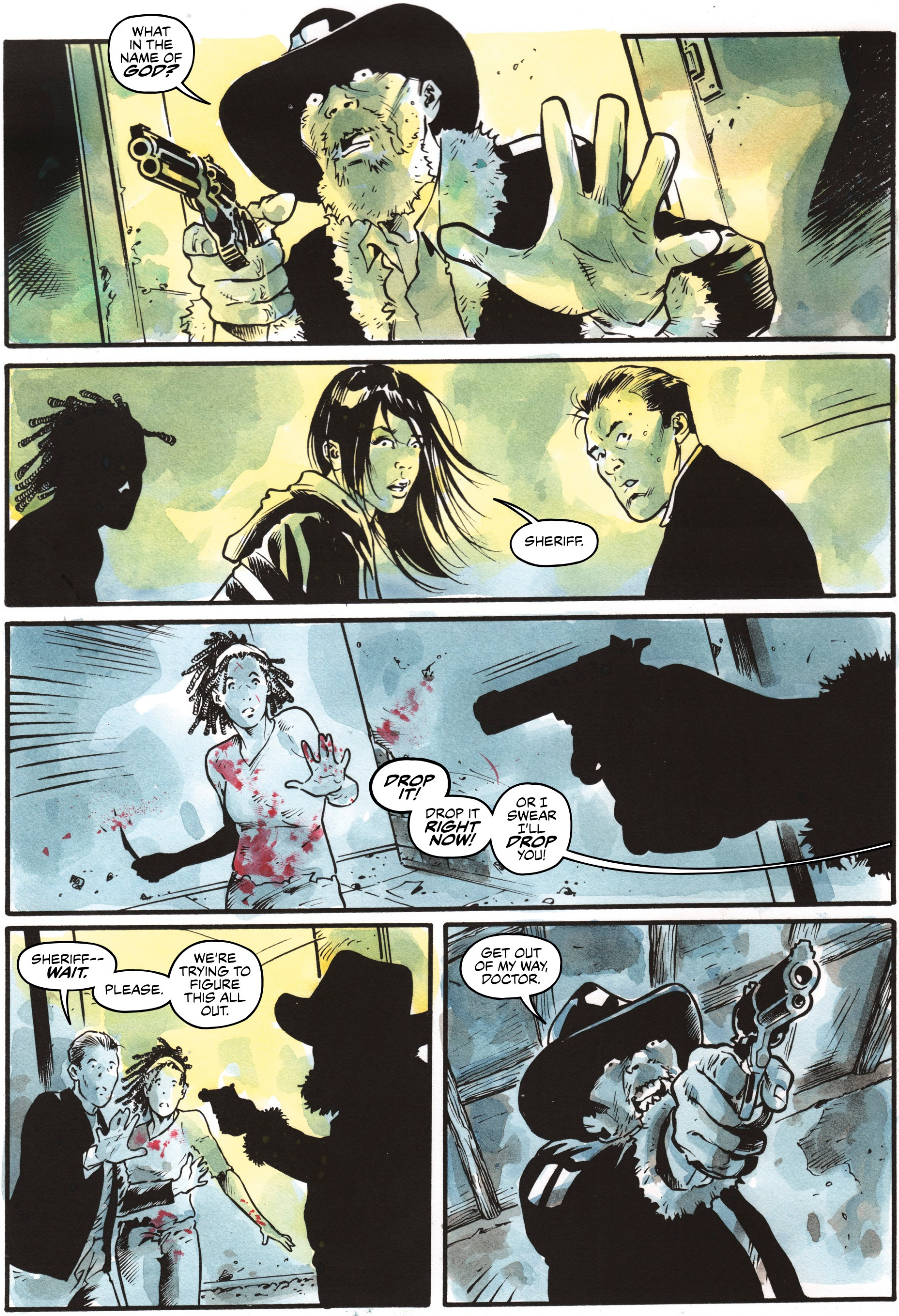
PART SEVEN

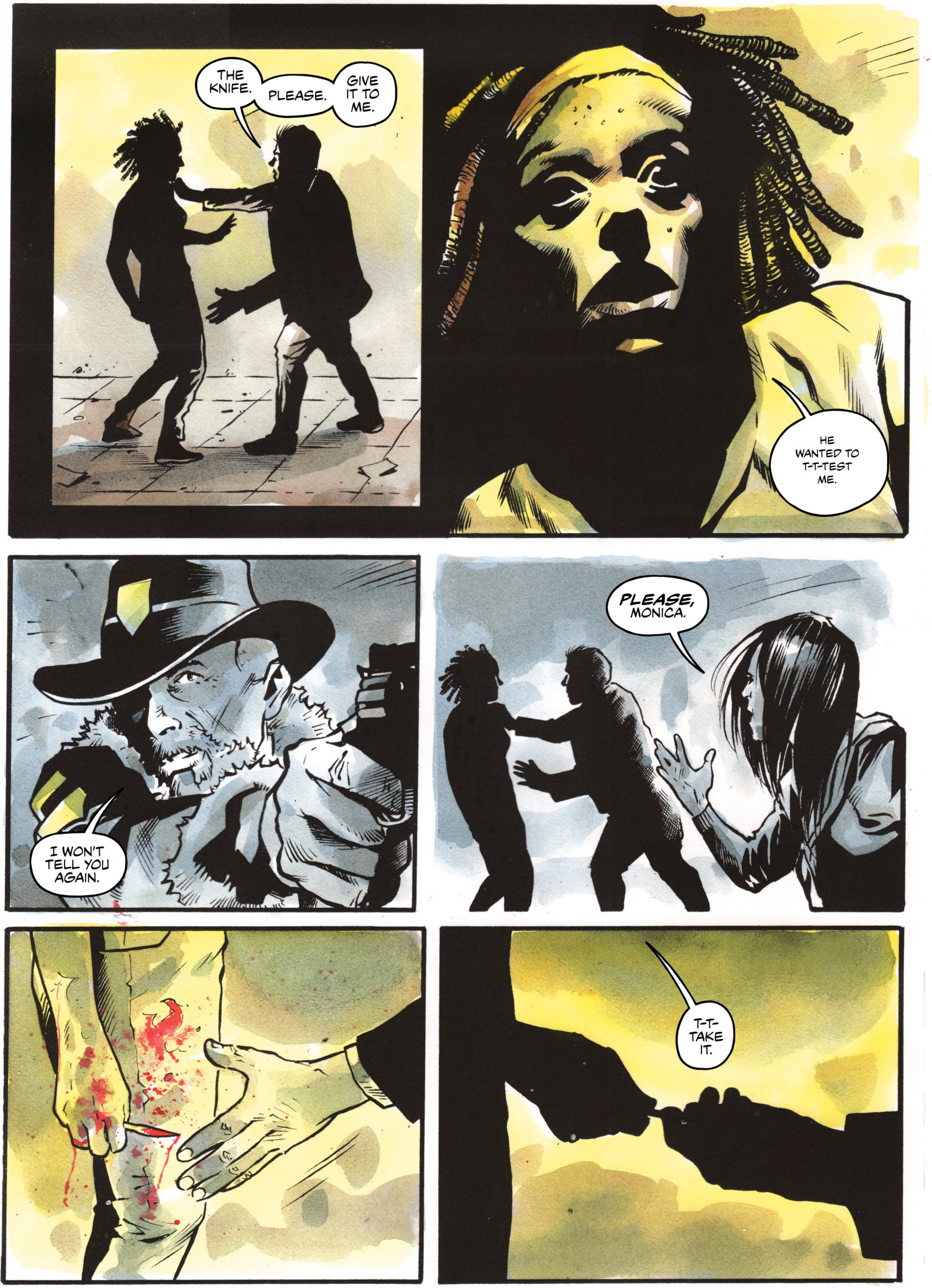
UNIT731
UNIT731
UNIT731

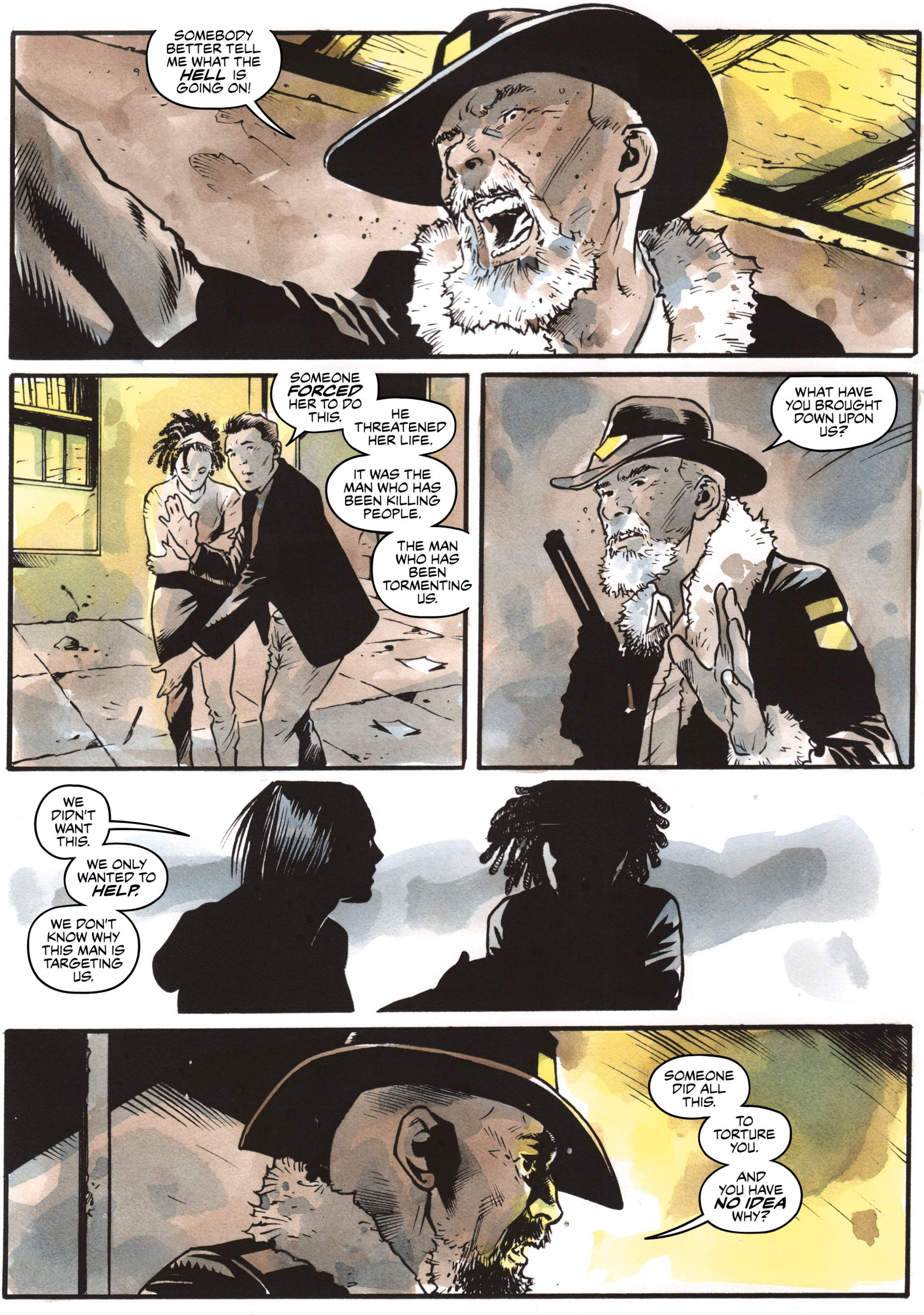

M-MONICA?
IT'S ALL RIGHT.
WE'RE HERE NOW.
YOU'RE GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT.
H-HE MADE M-ME KILL DYLAN.
HE M-M-*MADE* ME CUT HIM...
...AND DYLAN W-W-WAS SCREAMING.
TH-TH-THE WHOLE TIME.
EVERY TIME I C-C-CUT HIM.
HE JUST... ***SCREAMED.***
AND SCREAMED AND SCREAMED.
MONICA-- I NEED YOU TO ***FOCUS.***
WHAT ***ELSE*** DID HE SAY?
THE MAN WHO MADE YOU DO THIS.

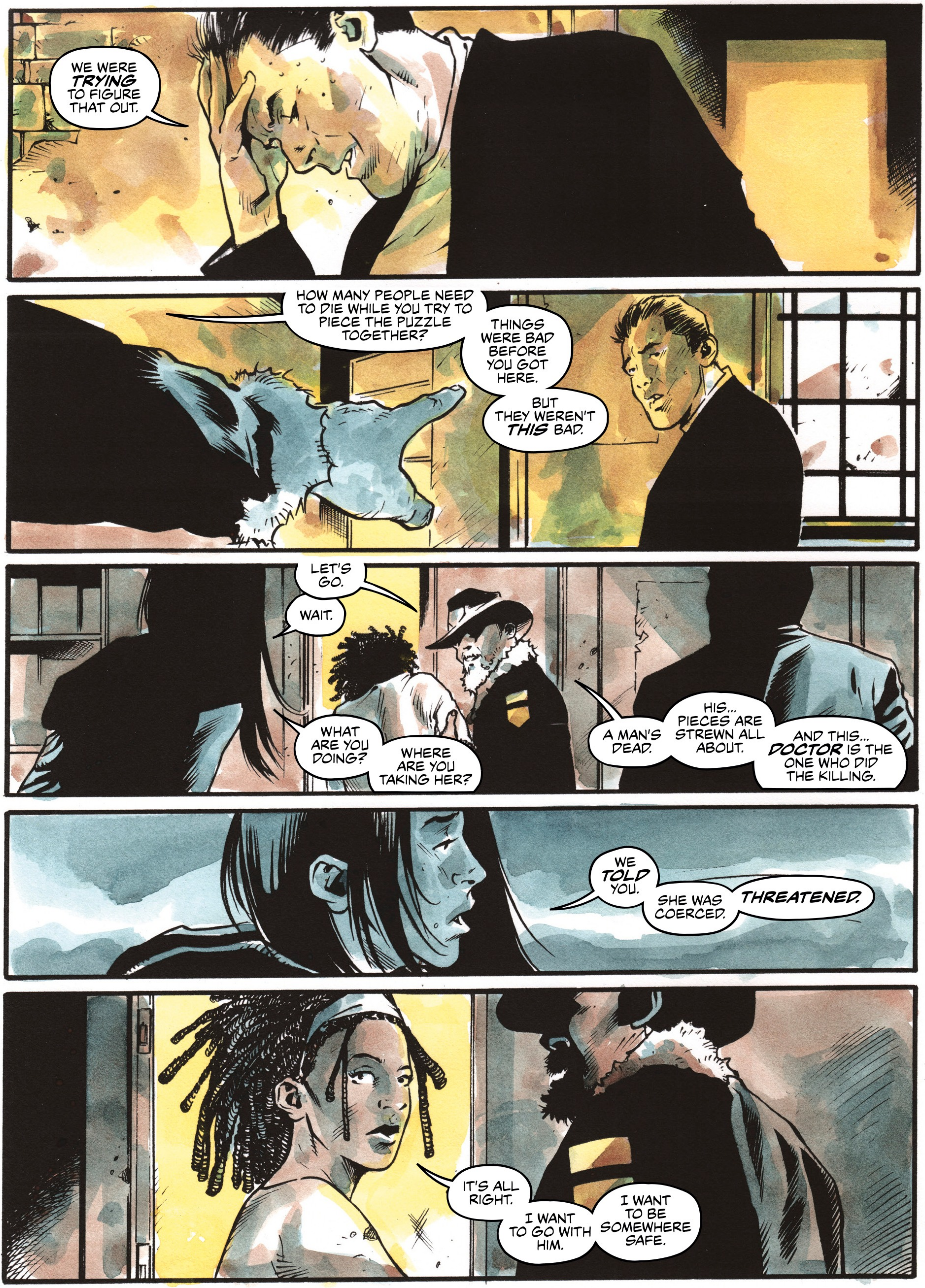

THE MAN WEARING THE SKULL MASK.
THIS IS Y-Y-*YOUR* FAULT.
HE...W-W-WANTS YOU.
HE'S TORTURING US... BECAUSE OF *YOU.*
IS...THAT WHAT HE SAID?
HE SAID W-W-WE WERE IMPORTANT TO HIM.
TO HIS PLANS.
AND *YOU* WERE THE M-M-MOST IMPORTANT OF ALL.
HIS *PLANS?*
FOR *UNIT 731.*

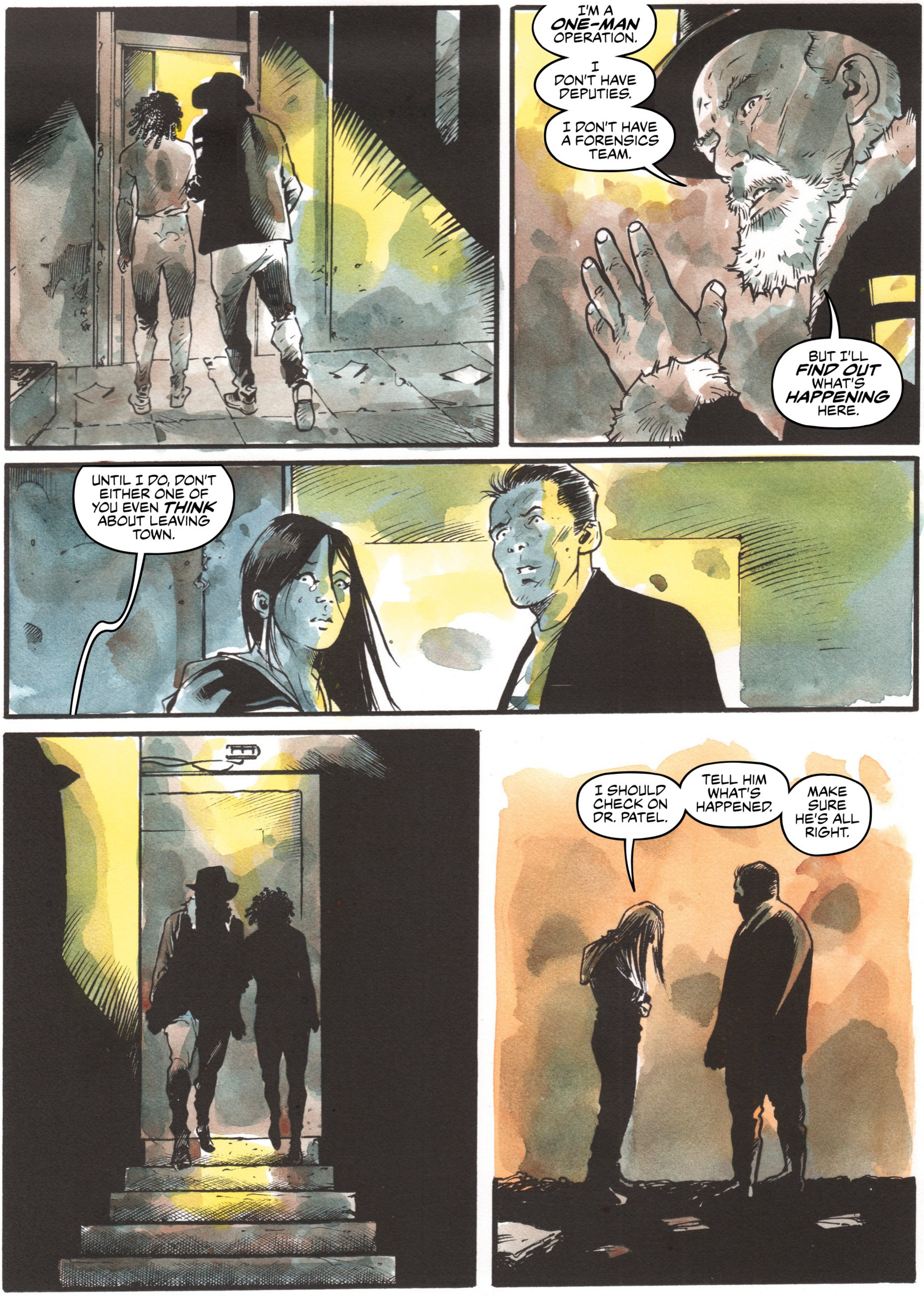


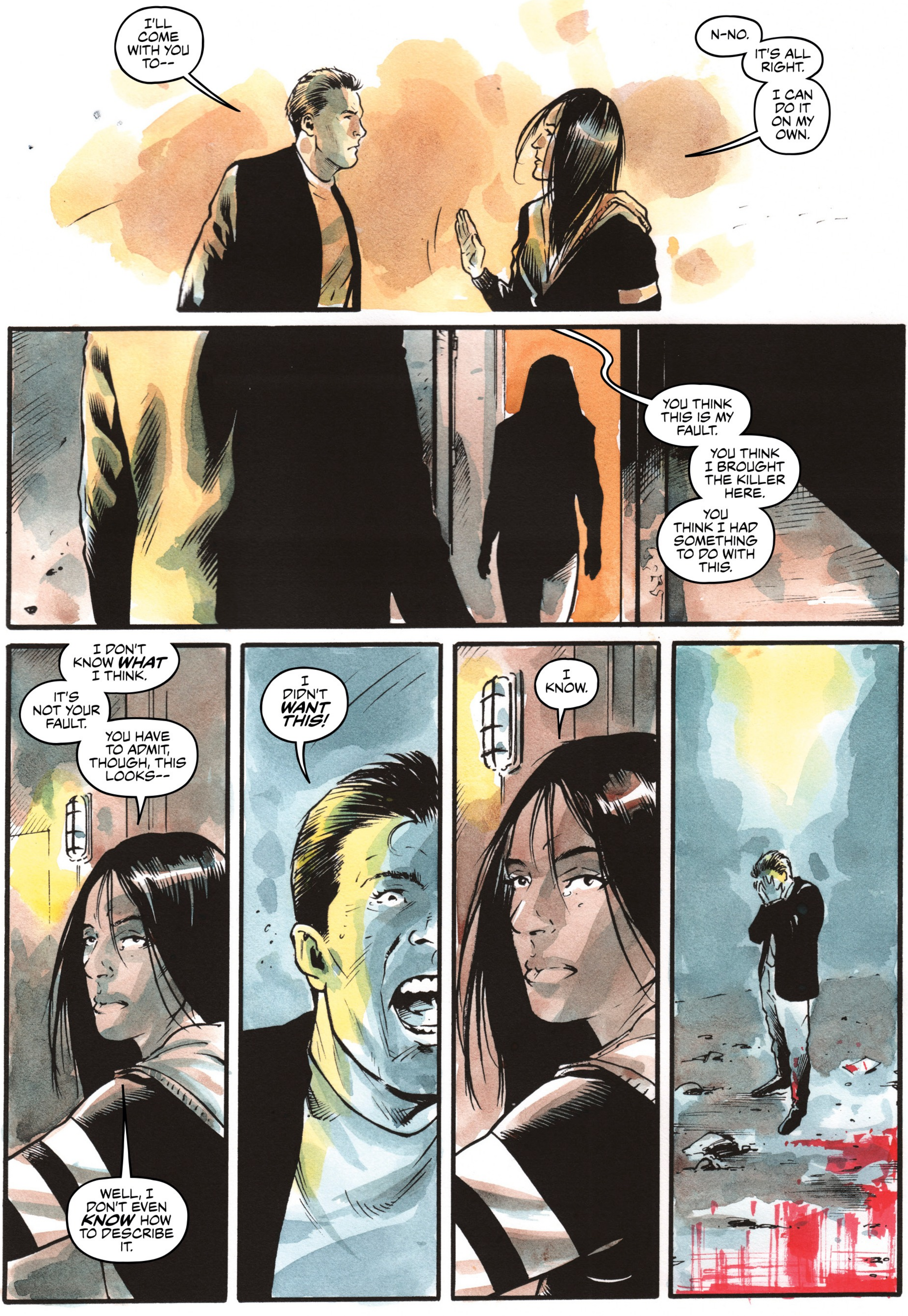

WHAT IN THE NAME OF *GOD?*
SHERIFF.
DROP IT!
DROP IT *RIGHT NOW!*
OR I SWEAR I'LL *DROP* YOU!
SHERIFF-- *WAIT.*
PLEASE.
WE'RE TRYING TO FIGURE THIS ALL OUT.
GET OUT OF MY WAY, DOCTOR.


THE KNIFE.
PLEASE.
GIVE IT TO ME.
HE WANTED TO T-T-TEST ME.
I WON'T TELL YOU AGAIN.
PLEASE, MONICA.
T-T-TAKE IT.

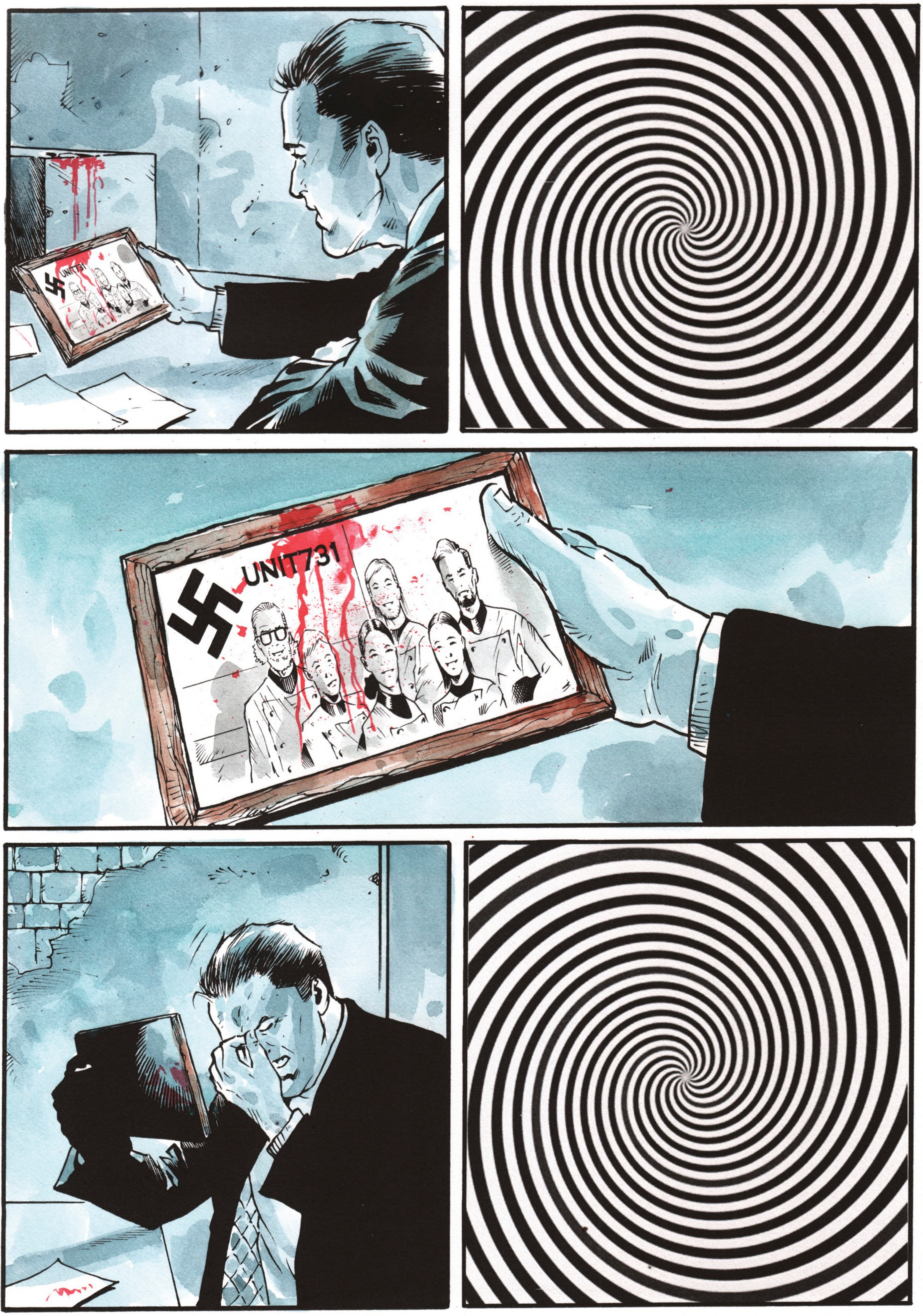

SOMEBODY BETTER TELL ME WHAT THE *HELL* IS GOING ON!
SOMEONE *FORCED* HER TO DO THIS.
HE THREATENED HER LIFE.
IT WAS THE MAN WHO HAS BEEN KILLING PEOPLE.
THE MAN WHO HAS BEEN TORMENTING US.
WHAT HAVE YOU BROUGHT DOWN UPON US?
WE DIDN'T WANT THIS.
WE ONLY WANTED TO *HELP.*
WE DON'T KNOW WHY THIS MAN IS TARGETING US.
SOMEONE DID ALL THIS.
TO TORTURE YOU.
AND YOU HAVE *NO IDEA* WHY?

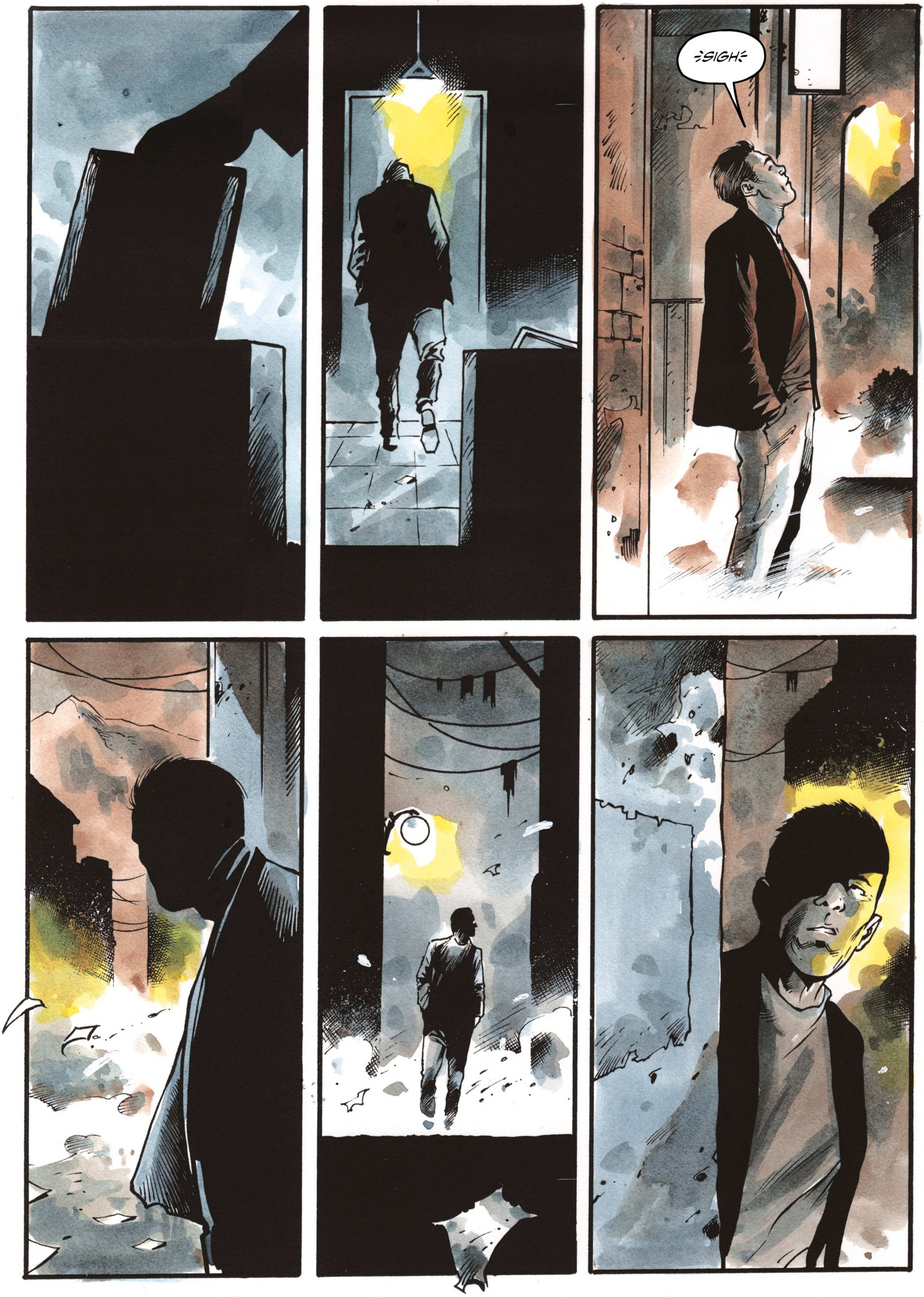

WE WERE *TRYING* TO FIGURE THAT OUT.
HOW MANY PEOPLE NEED TO DIE WHILE YOU TRY TO PIECE THE PUZZLE TOGETHER?
THINGS WERE BAD BEFORE YOU GOT HERE.
BUT THEY WEREN'T *THIS* BAD.
LET'S GO.
WAIT.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
WHERE ARE YOU TAKING HER?
A MAN'S DEAD.
HIS... PIECES ARE STREWN ALL ABOUT.
AND THIS... *DOCTOR* IS THE ONE WHO DID THE KILLING.
WE *TOLD* YOU.
SHE WAS COERCED.
THREATENED.
IT'S ALL RIGHT.
I WANT TO GO WITH HIM.
I WANT TO BE SOMEWHERE SAFE.


I'M A ONE-MAN OPERATION.
I DON'T HAVE DEPUTIES.
I DON'T HAVE A FORENSICS TEAM.
BUT I'LL FIND OUT WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE.
UNTIL I DO, DON'T EITHER ONE OF YOU EVEN THINK ABOUT LEAVING TOWN.
I SHOULD CHECK ON DR. PATEL.
TELL HIM WHAT'S HAPPENED.
MAKE SURE HE'S ALL RIGHT.

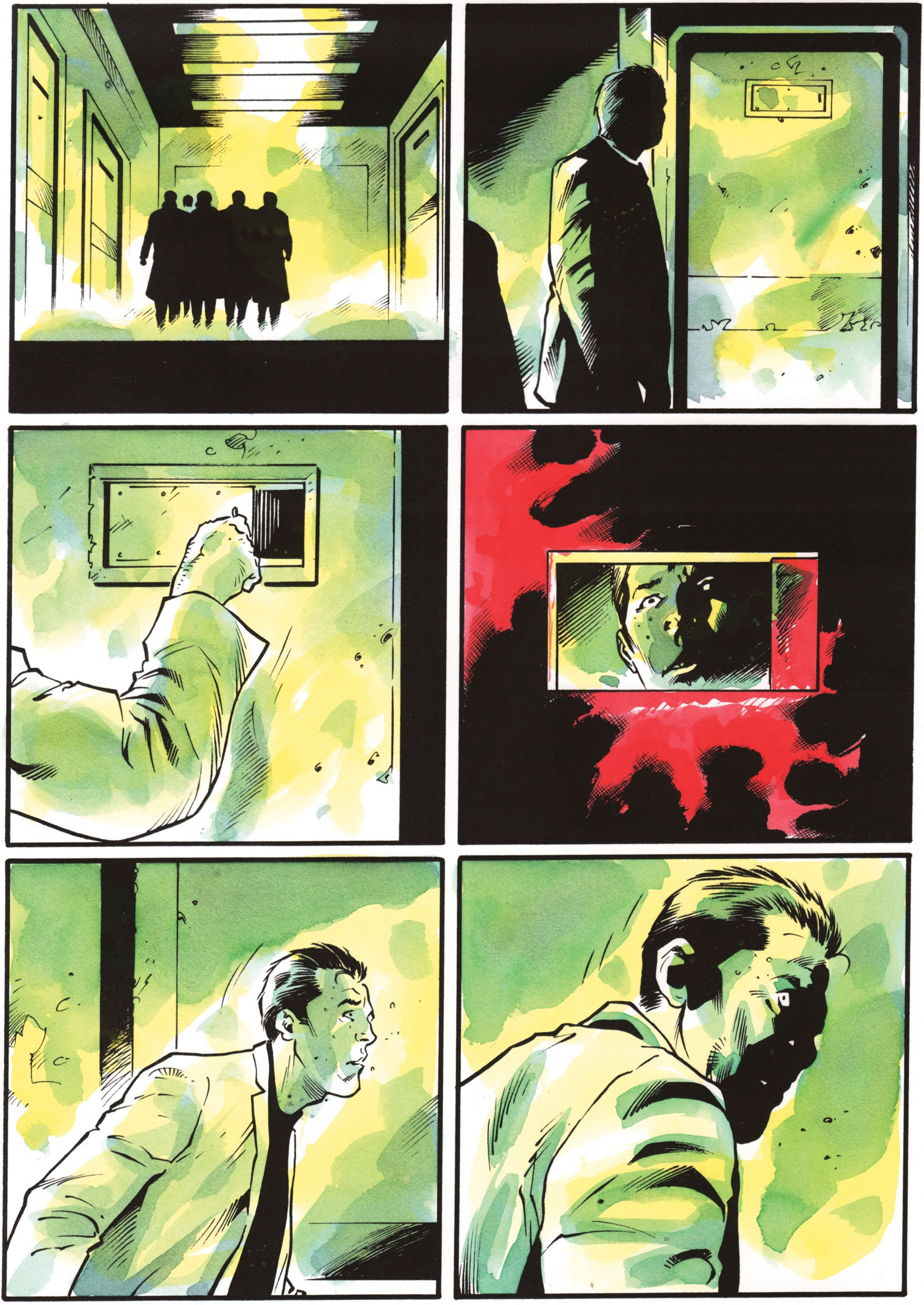

I'LL COME WITH YOU TO--
N-NO.
IT'S ALL RIGHT.
I CAN DO IT ON MY OWN.
YOU THINK THIS IS MY FAULT.
YOU THINK I BROUGHT THE KILLER HERE.
YOU THINK I HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I THINK.
IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT.
YOU HAVE TO ADMIT, THOUGH, THIS LOOKS--
WELL, I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO DESCRIBE IT.
I DIDN'T WANT THIS!
I KNOW.

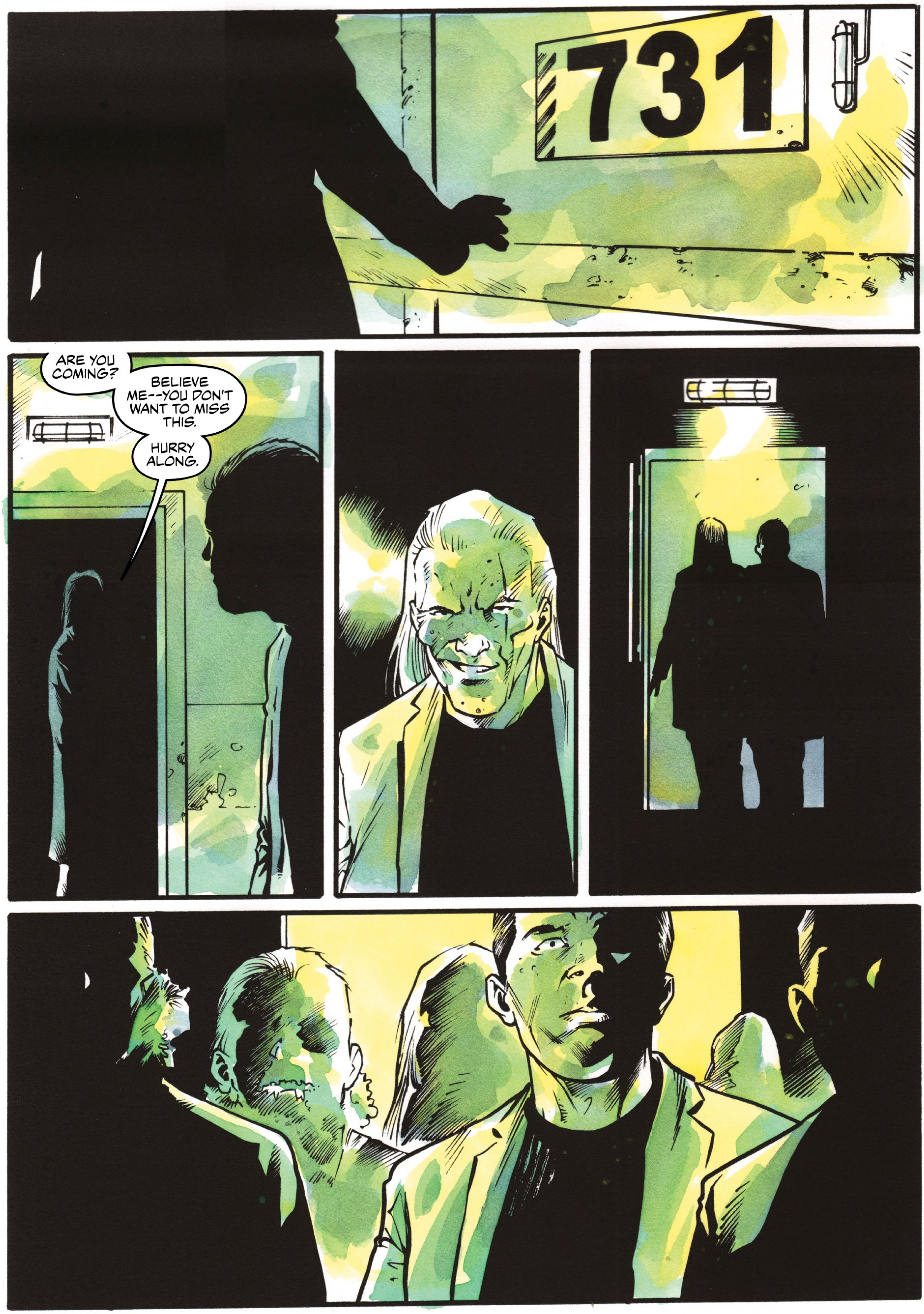
PEDRO'S
NO PARKING 8am 6pm
71 JAY
Margaritas
Mojitos
PEDRO


UNIT731
UNIT731


SIGH

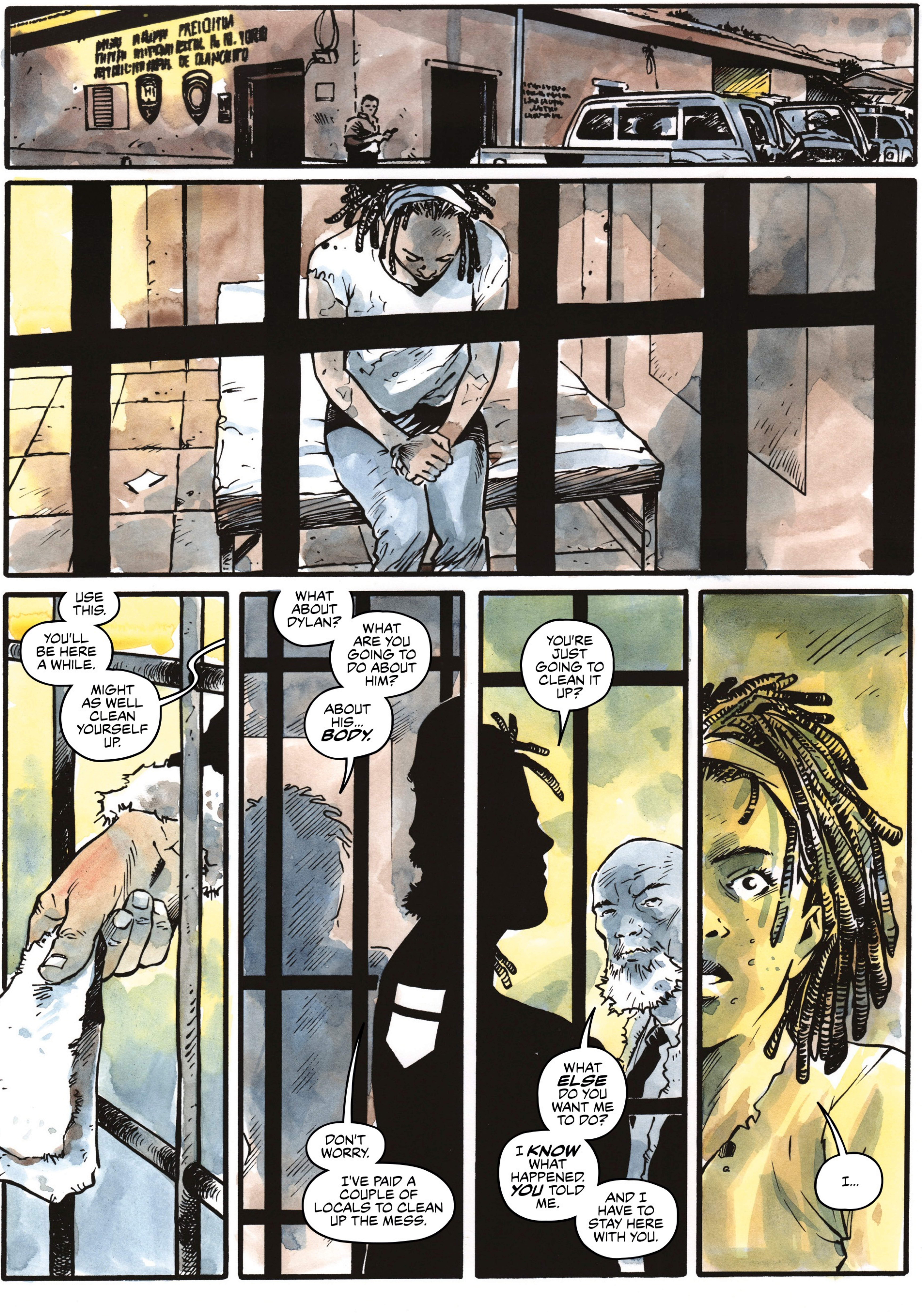
UH.
HURRY UP!
COME ON!
THIS WAY! THIS WAY!
DON'T JUST STAND THERE!
DR. BLESSINGER WILL BE HERE SOON!
WE NEED TO MAKE SURE EVERYTHING IS READY!
GRANDPA?




731
ARE YOU COMING?
BELIEVE ME--YOU DON'T WANT TO MISS THIS.
HURRY ALONG.

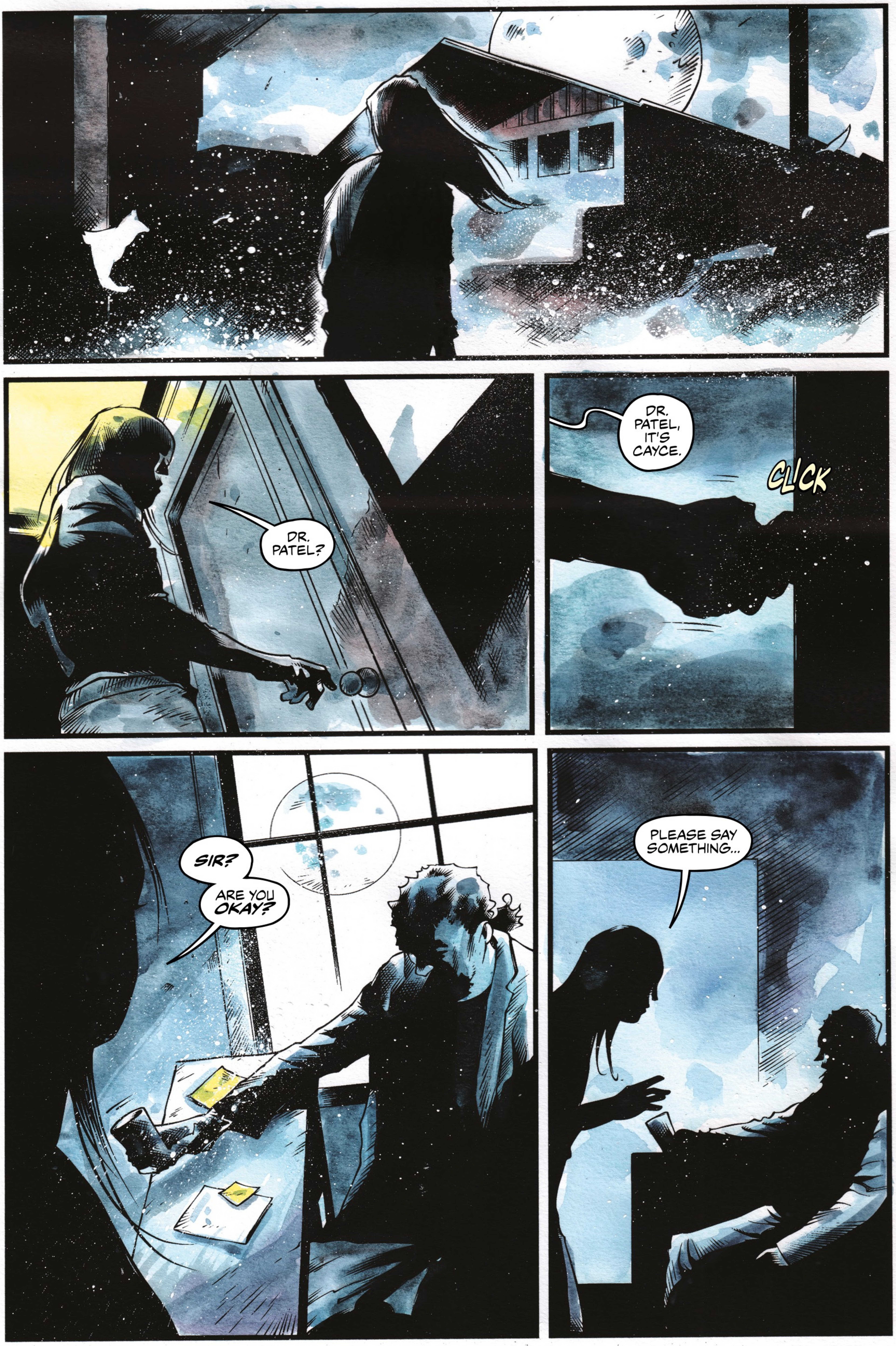
YEEEAAOOORRGGH!
LOOK AT ALL WE HAVE ACCOMPLISHED.
I... SEE IT.
I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND.
WHY?
BECAUSE WE CAN.
REEEAAAARRGGH!

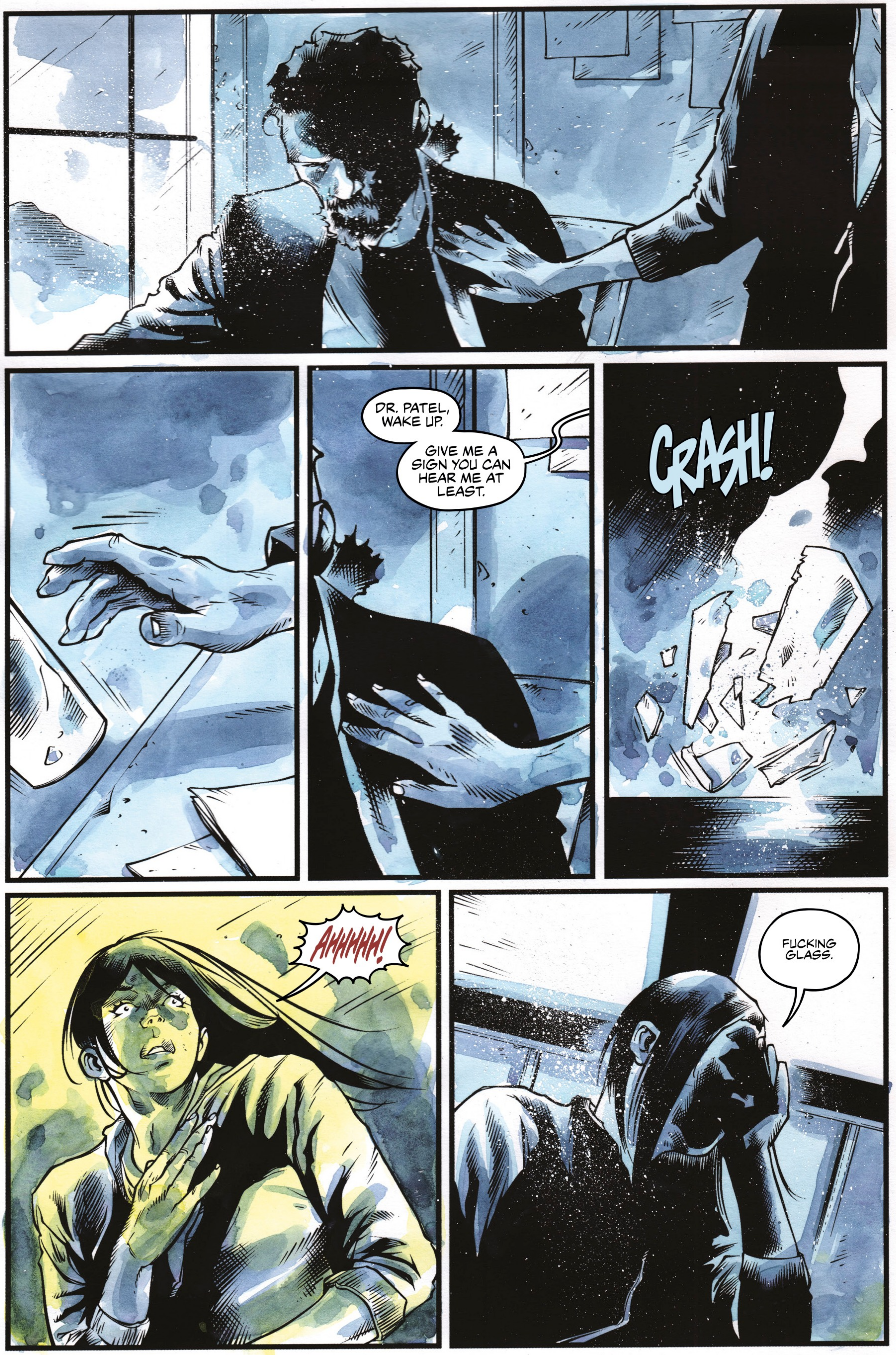
AHHH!


USE THIS.
YOU'LL BE HERE A WHILE.
MIGHT AS WELL CLEAN YOURSELF UP.
WHAT ABOUT DYLAN?
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT HIM?
ABOUT HIS... ***BODY.***
DON'T WORRY.
I'VE PAID A COUPLE OF LOCALS TO CLEAN UP THE MESS.
YOU'RE JUST GOING TO CLEAN IT UP?
WHAT ***ELSE*** DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?
I ***KNOW*** WHAT HAPPENED. ***YOU*** TOLD ME.
AND I HAVE TO STAY HERE WITH YOU.
I...

FOR YOUR PROTECTION.

PART EIGHT


DR. PATEL?
DR. PATEL, IT'S CAYCE.
CLICK
SIR?
ARE YOU OKAY?
PLEASE SAY SOMETHING...


DR. PATEL, WAKE UP.
GIVE ME A SIGN YOU CAN HEAR ME AT LEAST.
CRASH!
AHHHHH!
FUCKING GLASS.

I DID NOT KNOW.
JESUS!
DR. PATEL!
ARE YOU OKAY?
WHY WOULDN'T YOU ANSWER ME?
THEY DID NOT TELL ME IT WOULD BE LIKE THIS.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
WHO?
WHAT DIDN'T THEY TELL YOU?
THE VILLAGERS.
THE THINGS THEY HAVE DONE TO THEM.
I JUST NEEDED THE FUNDING.
WHAT DID YOU DO?
I LET THEM HAVE THEM.
LET WHO HAVE THEM?
AND WHO'S THEM?
UNIT 731.
I LET THEM HAVE THEM ALL.
EVERYONE IN THE VILLAGE.
I AM SORRY.
I AM SO SORRY.
NICK KEEPS TALKING ABOUT UNIT 731.
WHAT IS IT?

I AM SORRY.
NO!
SPLURT
WE ARE ALL MONSTERS.
DR. PATEL!
PLEASE DON'T GO.
I CAN STOP THIS.
I CAN HELP YOU.
LOOK AT ME!
NO.
WHAT THE FUCK?

UNIT731
WHY, GRANDPA?
WHAT THE HELL WAS THIS EVEN MEANT TO ACCOMPLISH?
WERE YOU ALL TWISTED, SADISTIC FUCKS, OR WERE YOU FORCED BY THE NAZIS?
HOW MANY OF YOU ARE STILL AROUND?
UNIT731
LET'S SEE IF I CAN REMEMBER HOW YOU EXPLAINED YOUR HOME MOVIES.

PUT SOME ICE IN A TOWEL, BRITTA.
WE NEED TO COOL HIM DOWN.
WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM?
HE'S IN A TRANCE.
DID THOSE TERRIBLE MOVIES DO THIS?
YES.
FIX THIS!
THOSE GOD-AWFUL THINGS **NEVER** SHOULD'VE BEEN UP THERE IN THE FIRST PLACE.
YOU BRING HIM **BACK** TO US.
WHAT'RE YOU--
YOU WANT HIM AWAKE, RIGHT?
SLAP!

DID YOU JUST *HIT* ME?
WHY'D YOU *HIT* ME?
BECAUSE HE'S AN ASS, NICHOLAS.
YOU TOLD ME TO WAKE HIM UP.
DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT YOU SAW IN THE ATTIC?
NO!
IT'S OKAY, NICOLAS.
YOU CAN TELL ME THE TRUTH.
I DID.
I DON'T REMEMBER.
YOU'RE *LYING.*
WE NEED TO TALK ABOUT IT.
WHETHER YOU WANT TO OR NOT.
YOU MADE *MONSTERS!*
YOU REALLY WANNA *TALK* ABOUT THAT?
WHY? SO YOU CAN *LIE* TO ME?

YOU SAW THAT FILM OUT OF *CONTEXT.*
YOUR GRANDFATHER DID VERY IMPORTANT WORK.
WORK THAT SAVED LIVES.
IS *THAT* WHAT YOU CALL STITCHING TWO PEOPLE TOGETHER?
SAVING THEM?
YES.
AS A MATTER OF FACT, I DO.
YOU'RE INSANE.
ABSOLUTELY *GONZO.*
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT IT WAS LIKE, NICOLAS.
SO *MAKE* ME UNDERSTAND.
WHAT COULD *POSSIBLY* MAKE YOU DO THAT TO SOMEONE?
YOU CAN'T BE HERE, GRINGO.

THIS WHOLE PLACE IS LIKE A CRIME SCENE OR WHATEVER.
WHAT'RE YOU DOING WITH MY FRIEND'S *HEAD?*
I FIGURED I'D TAKE HIM FOR A WALK.
MAYBE GRAB A COUPLE OF DRINKS.
WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU *THINK* I'M DOING?
I'M HERE TO CLEAN YOUR FRIEND UP.
SHOULDN'T THE SHERIFF BE HERE WITH YOU?
THAT WORTHLESS SCUM NEVER GETS HIS HANDS DIRTY.
HE LEAVES THAT FOR ME.
YOU ARE INTO SOME WEIRD SHIT, *EH?*
SAYS THE GUY WITH THE SEVERED HEAD.
I DON'T JUDGE.
ALL OF YOU DOCTORS ARE INTO STRANGE THINGS.

YOU SHOULD CLEAR OUT BEFORE THE SHERIFF COMES BACK, THOUGH.
YOU DON'T WANNA BE ON HIS BAD SIDE, *EH?*
WAIT!
WHAT'D YOU MEAN ABOUT THE DOCTORS?
HOLD ON!
I'VE GOT SHIT TO DO, MY FRIEND.
BEST KEEP UP.
I'M COMING.
WHAT'D YOU MEAN ABOUT THE DOCTORS?
YOU DON'T KNOW?
THEY ARE YOUR FRIENDS, *EH?*
YOU MEAN DR. PATEL?
DR. WILLIAMS?
I DON'T KNOW THEIR NAMES.
SO YOU'RE JUST SAYING SHIT TO ***SAY*** IT?
YOU DON'T ACTUALLY ***KNOW*** ANYTHING.
I AIN'T GOT THE KINDA IMAGINATION I'D NEED TO MAKE THIS SHIT UP, MY FRIEND.
WHAT STUFF, GOD-DAMMIT?!

GONNA HAVE TO REPLACE THE CARPETS FROM HERE TO THE FRONT DOOR.
PAIN IN MY ASS.
LOOK, I KNOW THERE'S SOMETHING WEIRD GOING ON HERE.
I'VE ALREADY SEEN SOME CRAZY SHIT.
BUT WHAT MAKES YOU THINK IT'S THE DOCTORS WHEN THERE'S A SERIAL KILLER ON THE LOOSE?
ALL I KNOW ARE THE STORIES PEOPLE SAY IN OUR VILLAGE.
THE DOCTORS HERE ARE LIKE WITCHES.
EVER SINCE YOU ALL GOT HERE--*POOF*--PEOPLE KEEP DISAPPEARING OR DYING.
I KNOW ABOUT THE MURDER VICTIMS.
SOME OF THEM WERE MY FRIENDS.
LIKE THE GUY IN YOUR BAGS.
IT'S NOT THE DOCTORS DOING THIS.
SOMEONE'S DOING IT ***TO US.***
I LIVE IN THE VILLAGE.
CLEAN SCENES FOR THE SHERIFF.
I KNOW MOST EVERYONE THAT'S DEAD OR MISSING.
I EVEN KNOW ONE THAT ESCAPED.
WHAT?!

I CAN'T BELIEVE HE'D DO THIS.
I KNOW.
DOES THIS MEAN YOU'RE IN CHARGE?
NO!
FUCK NO.
DR. PATEL IS GONE.
DR. SMITH GONE.
DR. MILLER.
DR. BROWN
ALL GONE.
THERE IS NO ONE ELSE.
LOOK AT THIS PLACE.
EVERYONE'S DISAPPEARING.
THERE'S A SERIAL KILLER.
TERRIFYING MUTANTS.
AND NOW DR. PATEL.
I JUST WISH I KNEW WHY PATEL DID IT.
MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING IN HIS FILES?
DAMN.
YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT.
I'M VERY READY TO GO HOME.

SO THEY ESCAPED THE KILLER?
THAT IS NOT WHAT I SAID.
YOU DON'T HEAR SO WELL, *EH?*
I KNOW YOU SAID THEY ESCAPED FROM THE HOSPITAL.
THAT JUST DOESN'T MAKE SENSE.
"UNLESS..."
YOU ARE GIVING ME YOUR BOX?
NO.
YOU'RE TAKING ME WITH YOU TO MEET THE ONE THAT ESCAPED.
THEY ESCAPED FROM ***YOUR*** HOSPITAL.
WHY THE HELL WOULD I BRING ***YOU*** TO THEM?
BECAUSE I WANT TO MAKE SURE NO ONE ELSE GETS HURT OR GOES MISSING.
I CAN'T DO ANY OF THAT WITHOUT MORE INFORMATION.
INFORMATION THEY'LL HAVE.
IF THEY RECOGNIZE YOU...
...IF I FIND OUT YOU ARE ONE OF THE ONES RESPONSIBLE...
...I WILL BURY YOU IN THE SAME BAGS AS YOUR FRIEND.
THAT'S FAIR.

YOU DID WELL.
IT WAS LIKE WATCHING *PICASSO* AT WORK.
THE KNIFE WAS YOUR BRUSH.
YOUR FRIEND'S BLOOD WAS YOUR PALETTE.
A *MASTERPIECE.*
YOU'RE A NATURAL.
WE COULD CHANGE THE *COURSE* OF MANKIND.
THE THINGS WE COULD ACCOMPLISH TOGETHER.
PLEASE LET ME GO.
I DID WHAT YOU ASKED.
THAT MAN WAS MY FRIEND.
I'LL GIVE YOU A MOMENT TO RECONSIDER.
KEEP IN MIND THAT EVERYONE HAS VALUE TO ME.
WHETHER IT'S BY MY SIDE...
...OR THEIRS.
I CAN'T DO THIS TO PEOPLE.
I KNOW I CAN'T.
IT'S TOO AWFUL.
WORSE THAN WHAT YOU DID IN THAT MOTEL?
TO A MAN YOU CALLED A *FRIEND?*
HE HAD *PEACE* IN THE END.
THESE PEOPLE DON'T.
YOU WON'T *LET* THEM.

C'MON, DR. PATEL.
THERE *HAVE* TO BE ANSWERS HERE.
SOMETHING TO EXPLAIN WHY YOU'D STAB YOURSELF IN THE FUCKING NECK.
WAS IT THE THING THAT SHOWED UP HERE?
DID THAT SEVER YOUR LAST BIT OF RESOLVE?
NOTHING ON UNIT 731.
NOTHING ON HOW TO CONTACT OUR TRANSPORTATION OUT'VE THIS DEATH TRAP.
IT'S ALL GOTTA BE HERE SOMEWHERE.
I GIVE UP.
CLICK
WHAT THE...
YOU *SNEAKY* BASTARD.

GOTCHU.
UNIT 731
UNIT 731
WHAT.
THE.
FUCK?
WHAT!
THE!
FUCK?!
WE CAN'T GO HOME.

SO YOU'RE JUST GONNA *LEAVE* HIM IN THE BACK OF THE TRUCK LIKE THAT?
NO, IT'S JUST... HE DESERVES SOME RESPECT.
HE GONNA RUN AWAY OR SOMETHING?
YOU TOLD ME TO BRING YOU TO THE SURVIVOR.
YOU WANT ME TO *BURY* YOUR FRIEND.
I AM ONLY *ONE* MAN, *EH?*
YOU CHOOSE.
WELL?
YOU'RE RIGHT.
I'M SORRY.
PLEASE TAKE ME TO YOUR FRIEND.
DYLAN'S NOT GOING ANYWHERE.
YOU WILL WAIT IN THE BACK ROOM, AND I WILL BRING HER TO YOU.
HER?
YES. SHE'S A WOMAN.
IS THAT A PROBLEM?
NO.
OF COURSE NOT.
IT WILL BE QUICK.
SHE LIVES RIGHT DOWN THE ROAD.
OKAY.

SLAM!
WAIT!
HECTOR, DON'T!
CLICK.
I WILL BE RIGHT BACK WITH HER.
THEN WE CAN SEE IF SHE RECOGNIZES HER MONSTER.
HECTOR!
HECTOR!
I DIDN'T HURT YOUR PEOPLE!
I PROMISED YOU ANSWERS.
YOU WILL HAVE THEM SOON.
SARA WILL SPEAK TO HIM.
IF HE'S GUILTY, WE WILL ALL HAVE OUR SHARE OF BLOOD.

LOOK WHAT YOU CAN SEE WHEN YOU DON'T HAVE TO ADHERE TO THEIR MORAL CODES.
CAN TEXTBOOK DRAWINGS REPLACE THE REAL THING?
YOU CAN SEE EVERY BEAT OF THE HEART.
HOW HIS LEFT LUNG INFLATES FAR LESS THAN HIS RIGHT.
YOU WON'T SEE THAT IN TEXTBOOKS, MRIS, X-RAYS...
BUT UNFORTUNATELY, ONE SPOT BY MY SIDE IS SPOKEN FOR.
THERE CAN ONLY BE ONE OTHER.

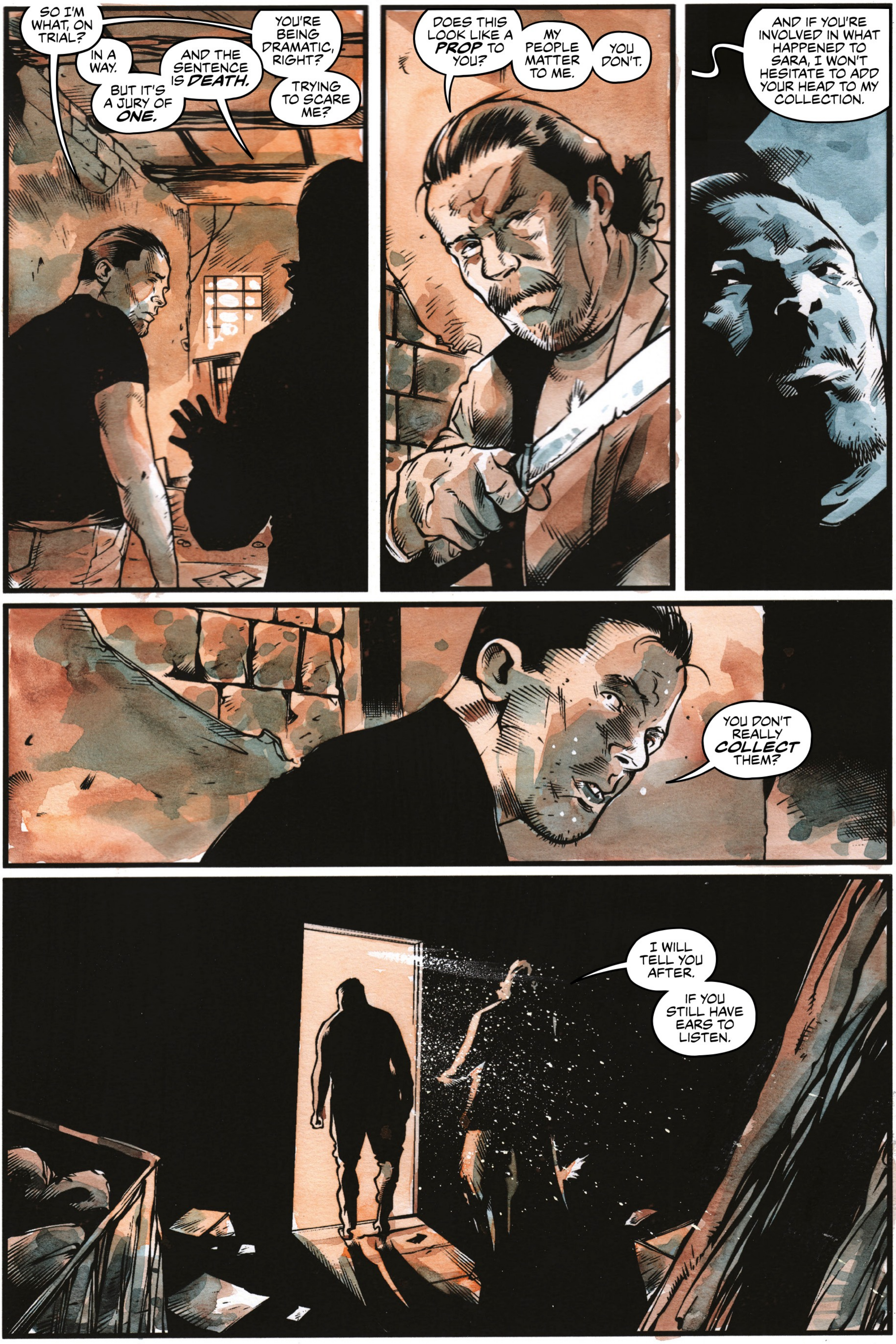
SO WE ARE GOING TO SEE WHO WANTS IT MORE.
WHAT'S A LITTLE COMPETITION BETWEEN FRIENDS?

PART NINE

UNIT731 UNIT731 UNIT731
HOSPITAL

Emory University, School of Medicine. 1979.
TWO HUNDRED AND TEN...
...TWO HUNDRED AND ELEVEN...
JESUS, SHAW, YOU EVER TAKE A SECOND OFF?
YOU CAN'T BE HERE!
YOU'RE THE ONE FONDLING A CORPSE, YOU NECROPHILIAC.
SHE BETTER BE AT LEAST A SEVEN.
WHAT THE FUCK, DUDE?
PLEASE, IT'S MY *WORK.*
YOU WON'T UNDERSTAND.
WHAT'RE YOU *TALKING* ABOUT?
WE'RE ALL TAKING THE SAME CLASSES.
STOP BEING A DICK.
IT CAN'T BE ANY WORSE THAN MY KIDNEY REMOVAL TRAVESTY LAST WEEK.
WE COULDN'T EVEN IDENTIFY THE ORGAN BY THE TIME I GOT IT OUT.
WHAT THE HELL, SHAW?
I'M GONNA BE SICK.

Honduras. 1985.
HECTOR!
SLAM
ARGGGHH!
DAMMIT!
BANG
BANG
BANG
I'M NOT A KILLER.
IT'S TIME.
THUD
OW!
YOU'RE LETTING ME GO?
NO.
I'M LETTING YOU MEET SARAH.
SHE WILL DETERMINE YOUR FATE.


SO I'M WHAT, ON TRIAL?
YOU'RE BEING DRAMATIC, RIGHT?
IN A WAY.
AND THE SENTENCE IS *DEATH.*
BUT IT'S A JURY OF *ONE.*
TRYING TO SCARE ME?
DOES THIS LOOK LIKE A *PROP* TO YOU?
MY PEOPLE MATTER TO ME.
YOU DON'T.
AND IF YOU'RE INVOLVED IN WHAT HAPPENED TO SARA, I WON'T HESITATE TO ADD YOUR HEAD TO MY COLLECTION.
YOU DON'T REALLY *COLLECT* THEM?
I WILL TELL YOU AFTER.
IF YOU STILL HAVE EARS TO LISTEN.

YOU HAVE KIND EYES.
BUT I NEVER SAW THE MAN'S EYES.
I ONLY HEARD HIS VOICE.
IT OOZED.
LIKE HIS WORDS WERE COVERED IN BLOOD.
SPEAK!
I PROMISE YOU, I'M NOT THE ONE THAT HURT YOU.
WHEN THE MAN SPOKE TO ME, HE SOUNDED LIKE THE ONLY THING HE EVER LOVED WAS PAIN.
YOU ARE NOT THAT MAN.

Elsewhere.
WE DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS.
WE CAN OVERPOWER HIM IF WE STICK TOGETHER.
ARE YOU INSANE?
HE'S THE FUCKING DEVIL.
YOU CAN'T TRICK THE DEVIL.
HE'S JUST A *MAN.*
A SICK AND TWISTED SOCIOPATH BUT A MAN NONETHELESS.
HE TOLD ME WHAT YOU DID TO DYLAN.
HE SAID YOU *ENJOYED* IT.
"THRILLED" IS HOW HE DESCRIBED YOU.
YOU DID ALL OF THAT BECAUSE A SOCIOPATH TOLD YOU TO?
OR BECAUSE THE DEVIL DEMANDED IT?
DON'T YOU *DARE* JUDGE ME.
YOU WEREN'T THERE.
DYLAN WAS ALREADY DYING.
I DID WHAT I HAD TO--TO *SURVIVE.*
WHATEVER ALLEVIATES YOUR GUILT, MONICA.
THERE ARE PLENTY OF WEAPONS ON THAT TRAY.
IF YOU'RE SO CERTAIN HE'S JUST A MAN, SLIT HIS THROAT.
SAVE US.

I'VE RETURNED TO YOU, MY ARTISTS.
I PRESENT YOUR CANVASES.
DR. SMITH GETS TO SCULPT THE SWEET NURSE LIKE THE FINEST MARBLE...
...WHILE DR. MILLER CARVES HER MASTERPIECE INTO THE YOUNG STUD.
COME COLLECT YOUR PRIZES AND BIND THEM TO YOUR EASELS.
IT WOULD BE EASIER WITHOUT THE *KNIFE,* DR. MILLER.
UNLESS THERE'S A REASON YOU CAN'T PUT IT DOWN.
MUST I BREAK YOUR WRIST TO REGAIN YOUR OBEDIENCE?
I'D HATE FOR YOU TO COMPETE ONE-HANDED.

"GOD!
"PLEASE *DON'T!*"
NO--YOU'RE NOT HIM.
I KNEW YOU WERE A GOOD MAN.
NEVER DOUBTED YOU.
I CALL BULLSHIT.
YOU UNDERSTAND, RIGHT?
SURE, HECTOR.
I GET IT.
CAN YOU DROP THE MACHETE NOW?
CAN YOU TELL ME ANYTHING ABOUT WHERE HE KEPT YOU?
NO.
HE HAD ME BLINDFOLDED UNTIL HE...
...UNTIL HE SEWED MY EYES CLOSED.
I THOUGHT I'D NEVER OPEN THEM AGAIN.
I THANKED GOD THAT I WOULDN'T HAVE TO *WATCH* WHATEVER HE HAD PLANNED FOR ME.

CAN I TRY TO TAKE YOU BACK TO THAT DAY?
I PROMISE WE CAN STOP IF IT GETS TOO SCARY.
I'M HERE WITH YOU.
I KNOW, MY FRIEND.
OKAY, DR. SHAW.
TAKE ME BACK THERE.
IMAGINE YOU'RE IN THE DARK AGAIN.
YOU CAN'T OPEN YOUR EYES.
FOCUS ON YOUR OTHER SENSES.
ARE YOU HOT OR COLD?
COLD.
CAN YOU SMELL ANYTHING?
DAMP? MILDEW? FOOD?
ALL I SMELL IS ***BLOOD*** AND ***DEATH.***
I NEED YOU TO REALLY ***FOCUS*** ON THE DARKNESS.
THE EMPTINESS, LIKE A VOID.
CAN YOU HEAR ANYTHING?
CLICK CLACK CLICK CLACK
I HEAR... FOOTSTEPS.
A WOMAN'S HEELS ABOVE ME, BUT SOFT.
LIKE THEY'RE FAR AWAY.
LIKE YOU WERE IN A BASEMENT?
YES.
THAT MAKES SENSE.
THE COLD.
THE SOUNDS.

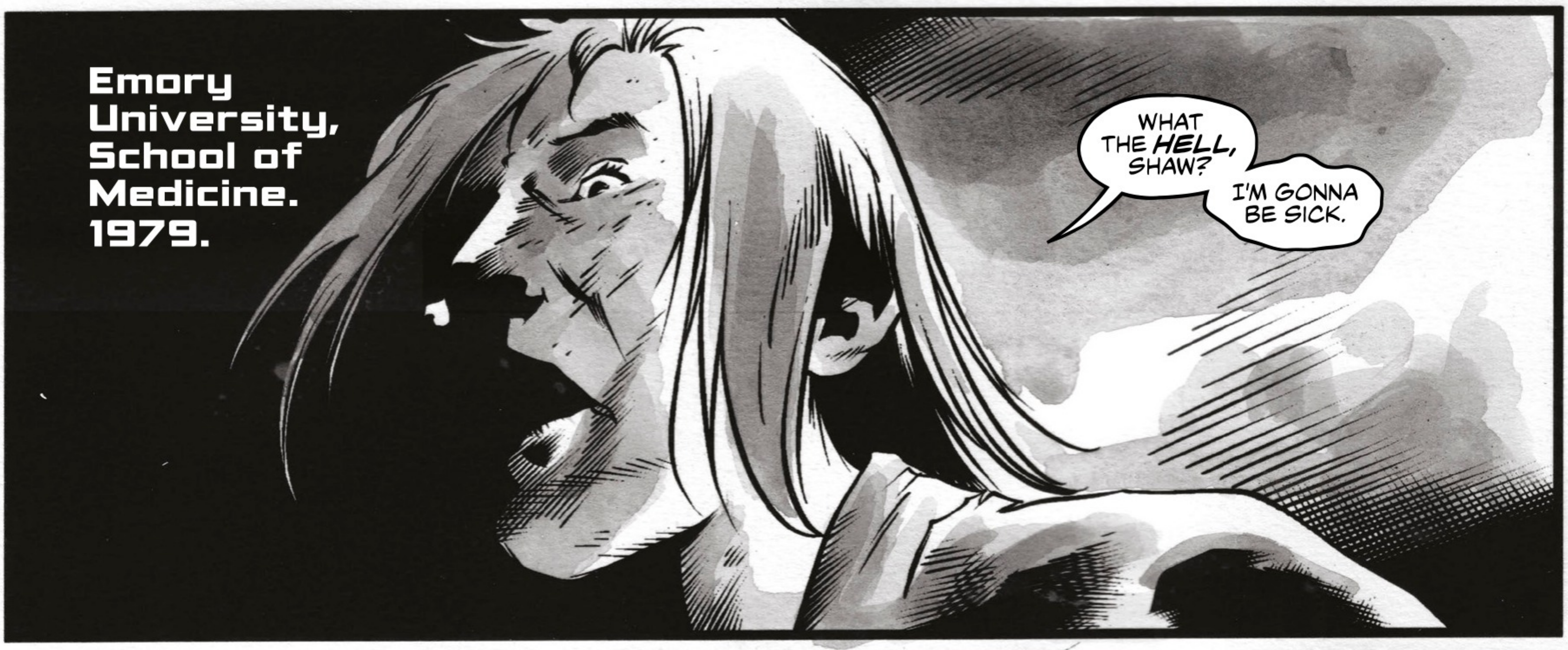
WAS THAT HELPFUL?
ABSOLUTELY.
YOU WERE AMAZING, SARA.
YES, SHE IS.
I WILL COME BACK SOON AND MAKE YOU DINNER.
BE CAREFUL.
ALWAYS.
YOU NEVER SAID IT WAS YOUR ***GIRLFRIEND*** THAT ESCAPED.
FIANCÉ, AND IT SHOULDN'T MATTER.
I CARE ABOUT ***EVERYONE*** IN THIS VILLAGE.
STILL, I UNDERSTAND THE WHOLE ***MACHETE*** THING A LITTLE BETTER NOW.
YOU'VE GOTTA ***PROTECT*** HER.
HE'LL COME FOR HER ONE DAY.
UNLESS YOU HELP ME ***STOP*** HIM.
I'M ***WITH*** YOU.
I'VE GOT PLENTY OF REASONS TO PUT HIM DOWN.

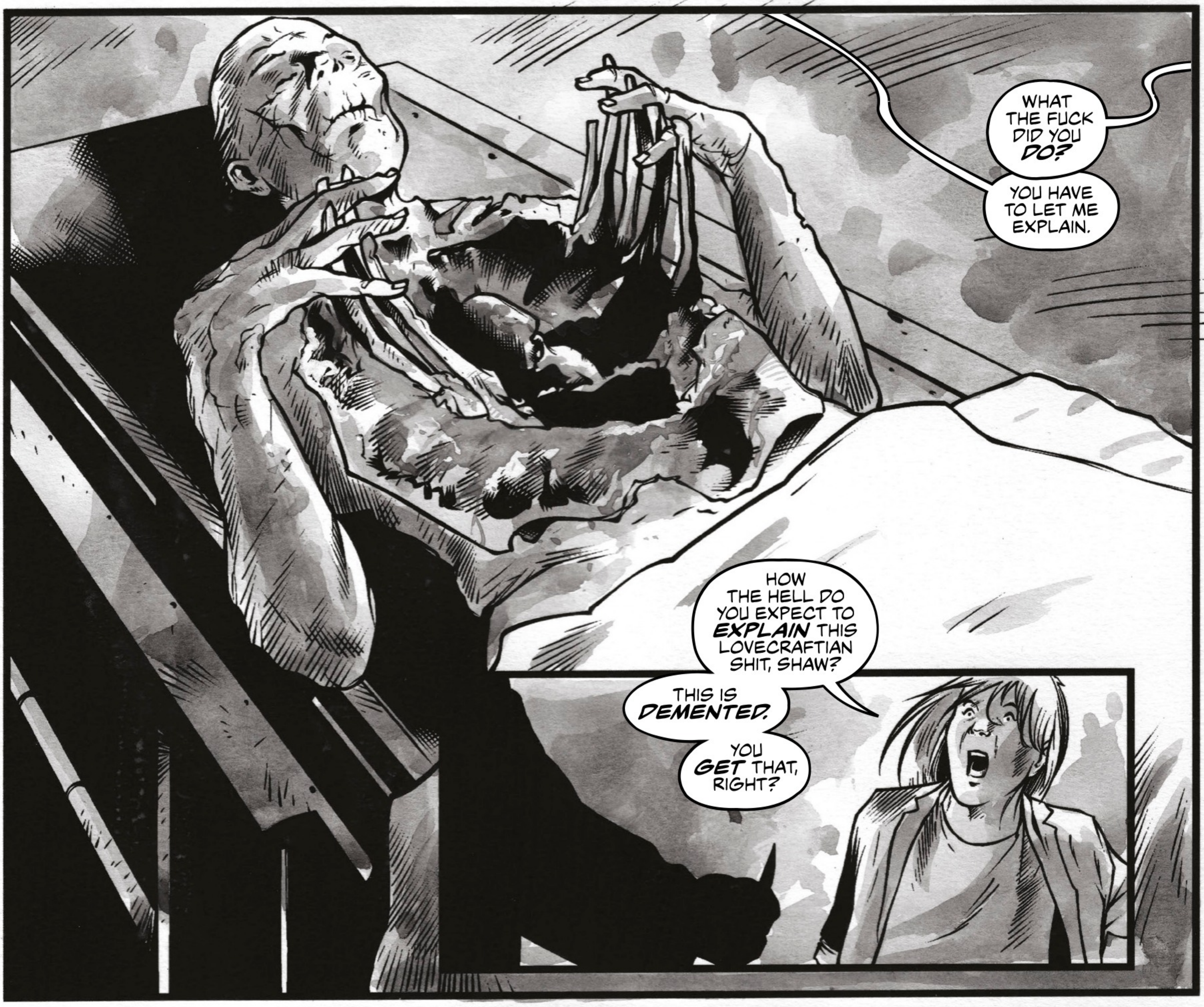
DO I BREAK THE WHOLE ARM OR JUST FORFEIT YOU ENTIRELY.
STOP!
YOU WANTED TO DETERMINE WHO'S THE **BEST.**
WE CAN'T **DO** THAT IF YOU **HURT** HER.
I... I WELCOME THE COMPETITION.
NOW WE'RE ALL HAVING FUN!
THE ONE TO CREATE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL METAMORPHOSIS WINS.
DO I NEED TO SPELL OUT WHAT BEFALLS THE LOSER?
NO.
WE'RE WELL AWARE.
EXCELLENT.
CREATE, MY BRILLIANT PROTÉGÉS.
CREATE.

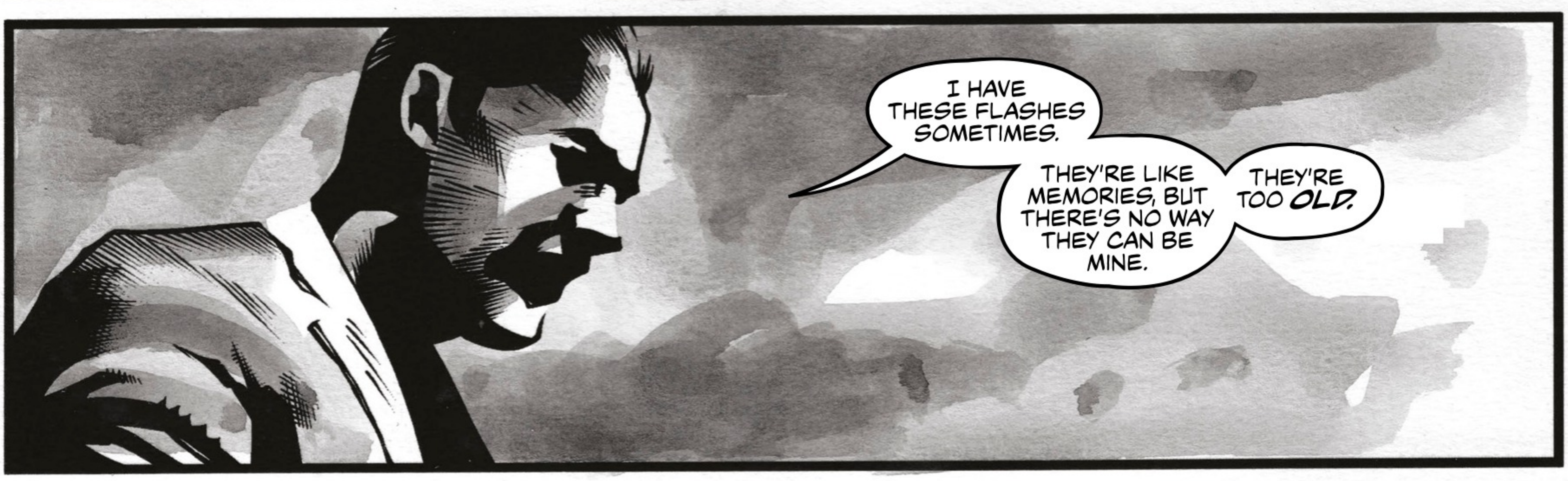
NNNNGGGG!
HMMMPPFFF!
GGGGGHHHAAA!
STTTPPPPP!
ARRRGGFHHHH!

THERE CAN ONLY BE ONE WINNER.
ONLY ONE BECAUSE OF *YOU*, NICHOLAS.
I WONDER WHAT THEY'D DO TO YOU IF THEY KNEW.

THERE AIN'T A LOTTA BASEMENTS AROUND HERE.
I THINK I KNOW ABOUT ONE.
WHERE?
THE SAME PLACE YOU WERE BLAMING ALL ALONG.
SOMEONE BROUGHT ME AND THE OTHERS HERE, AND IT WASN'T TO HELP PEOPLE.
I DON'T KNOW IF IT'S PERSONAL, OR WE JUST HAPPENED TO ANSWER THE PHONE.
BUT PEOPLE LIKE SARA ARE GETTING CAUGHT UP IN WHATEVER THE HELL'S GOING ON WITH US.
SO *NONE* OF YOUR FRIENDS ARE BEHIND IT?
THEY'RE NOT MY FRIENDS.
I'VE NEVER REALLY HAD LUCK WITH PEOPLE.


Emory University, School of Medicine. 1979.
WHAT THE *HELL,* SHAW?
I'M GONNA BE SICK.


WHAT THE FUCK DID YOU *DO?*
YOU HAVE TO LET ME EXPLAIN.
HOW THE HELL DO YOU EXPECT TO *EXPLAIN* THIS LOVECRAFTIAN SHIT, SHAW?
THIS IS *DEMENTED.*
YOU *GET* THAT, RIGHT?


I HAVE THESE FLASHES SOMETIMES.
THEY'RE LIKE MEMORIES, BUT THERE'S NO WAY THEY CAN BE MINE.
THEY'RE TOO *OLD.*

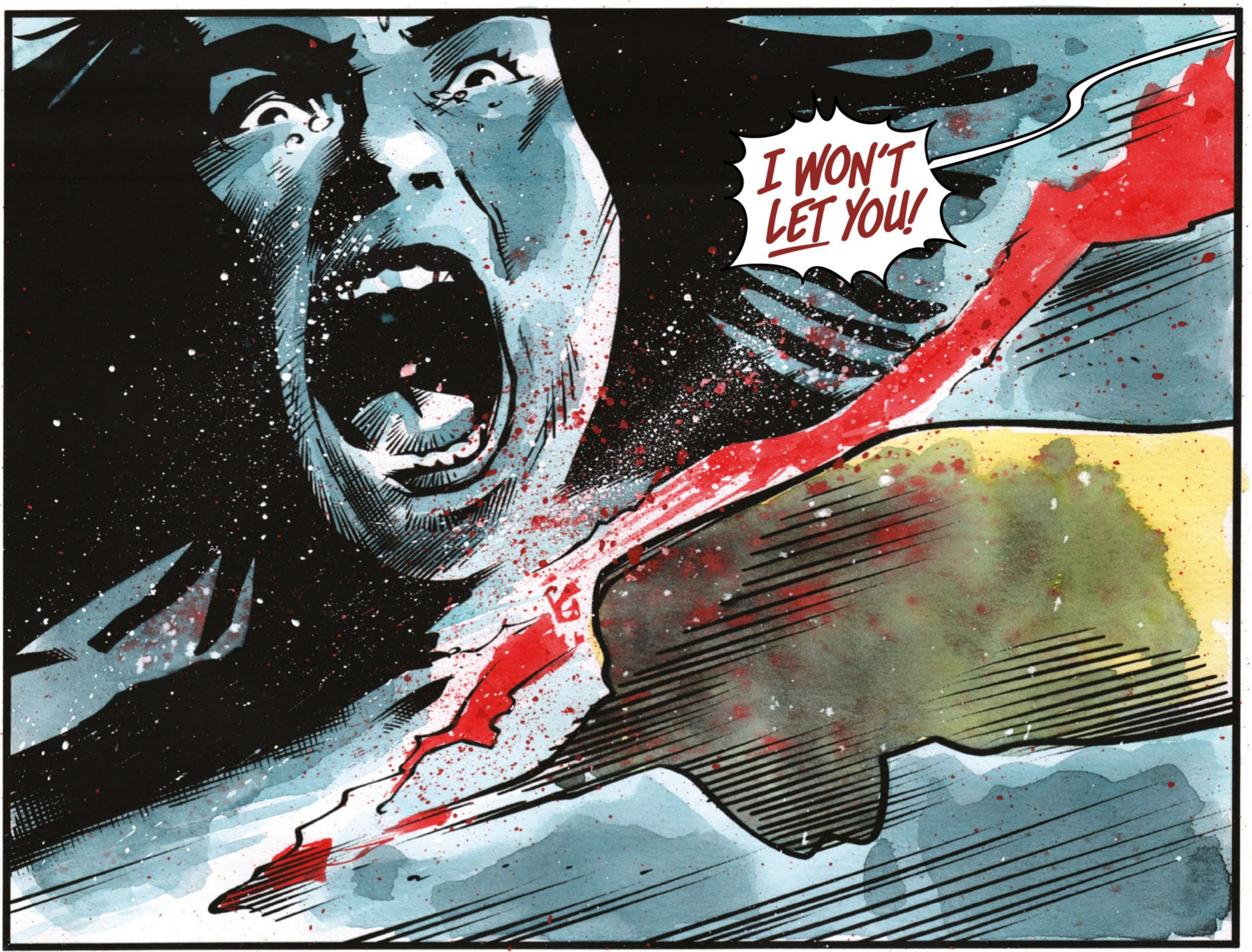
YOU'RE NOT MAKING ANY SENSE, DUDE.
YOU'RE LOONEY TUNES, SHAW.
I'M GETTING SECURITY.
YOU SHOULD BE IN A PADDED CELL SOMEWHERE.
STOP!
I'M TELLING YOU THE TRUTH.
GET OFF OF ME, PSYCHO.
OOF!
IF YOU SAY ANYTHING, I'LL TELL THEM ABOUT CASIE.
I HEARD YOU TWO TALKING IN OUR ROOM.
SHE SAID NO, AND YOU DIDN'T CARE.
WHAT'S WORSE?
DEFILING A CORPSE OR RAPE?
YOU EAVESDROPPING PIECE OF SHIT!
MMMMPPPFFFT
ARGGHHHH!
YOU...YOU STABBED ME...

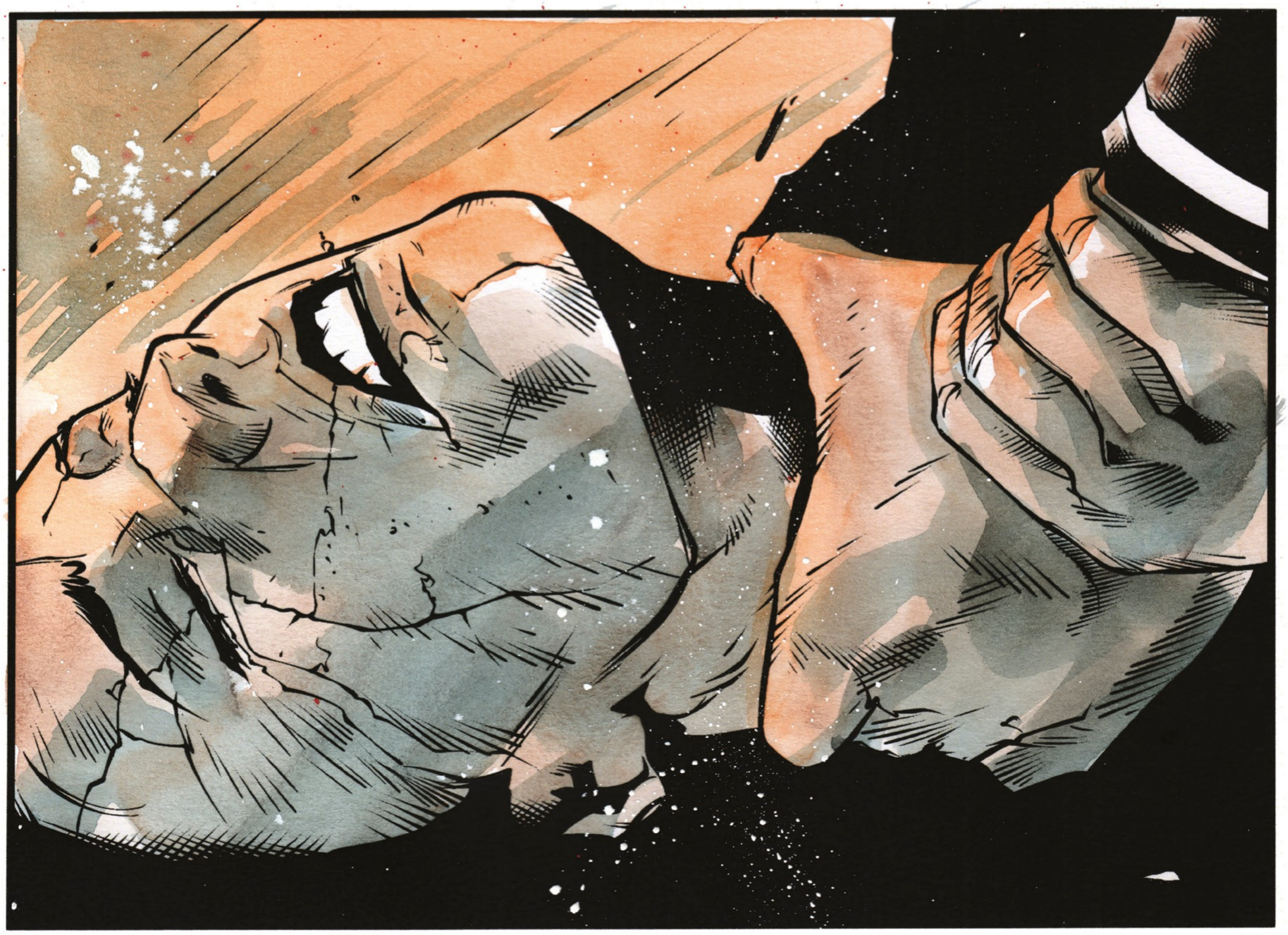
Honduras. 1985.
AWOOOOOOO AWOOOOOO
WHAT DOES THIS ASSHOLE WANT NOW?
WHO?
THE *PIG.*
MAYBE HE'S PISSED YOU HAVEN'T FINISHED THE HOTEL JOB?
HOW WOULD ***HE*** KNOW?
AWOOOOOOO AWOOOOOO
NO IDEA, BUT YOU'D BEST PULL OVER.
THE GUY'S A DICK ON A ***GOOD*** DAY.
WHAT IS THIS?
WHAT'S GOING ON?
I GOT A COMPLAINT OF SOME GOD-AWFUL SMELL COMING FROM THE BACK OF THIS TRUCK.
LOOK WHAT I FOUND.
ARE YOU ***SERIOUS?!***

WHAT GAME ARE YOU PLAYING AT?
YOU KNOW *DAMN* WELL WHAT THAT IS.
YOU'RE THE ONE THAT SENT ME TO CLEAN IT UP.
HANDS UP!
YOU AND YOUR GRINGO FRIEND ARE GOING DOWN FOR FIVE MURDERS.
THE *HELL* I AM.
YOU KNOW I'M NOT THE KILLER.
NEITHER IS NICK.
GET YOUR HANDS UP, TOO!
DON'T YOU *FUCKING* MOVE!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND, SHERIFF.
YOU KNOW WE DIDN'T DO THIS.
HECTOR'S YOUR CLEANER, FOR CHRIST'S SAKE.
SEEMS HECTOR'S GOT A *BIG* FUCKING MOUTH.
TAKES A CERTAIN KINDA *CRAZY* TO DRIVE AROUND WITH A DISMEMBERED BODY IN YOUR TRUCK.
WE'LL SEE WHICH OF YOU TURNS ON THE OTHER AFTER A FEW DAYS IN LOCK UP.
YOU'RE WASTING TIME WITH US, SHERIFF.
YOU KNOW MONICA WAS FORCED TO KILL DYLAN BY THE *REAL* KILLER.
YOU NEED TO SEARCH ALL BASEMENTS IN THE AREA.
HE'S UNDERGROUND.
SOMETIMES, THE MOST OBVIOUS ANSWER IS THE RIGHT ONE.
MOVE YOUR FOOT BEFORE I BREAK IT.

LET US GO, ASSHOLE!
MY LADY IS WAITING ON ME.
HE CAN'T JUST KEEP US HERE LIKE THIS.
I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT'S GOING ON, BUT DR. MILLER SHOULD BE IN THIS CELL FOR KILLING DYLAN.
WHERE IS SHE?
IF THAT ASSHOLE REALLY USES DYLAN'S BODY AGAINST US, WE'RE SCREWED.
NONE OF THIS MAKES SENSE.
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
HECTOR, MY LOVE, YOU TOOK FOREVER.
AFRAID HECTOR AIN'T COMING.
I SEE YOU REMEMBER ME.

OUTSTANDING!
MAGNIFICENT!
SUCH **BEAUTY.**
MORE THAN I COULD'VE HOPED FOR.
I CAN'T BELIEVE I HAVE TO **KILL** ONE OF YOU.
GIVE THE POSITION TO MONICA.
SHE'S BRILLIANT.
AND I DON'T WANT IT.
HE'S LYING.
HE CALLED YOU A GOD.
HE DESERVES TO STAY ALIVE.
STOP IT!
YOU'RE **RUINING** IT!


I WON'T LET YOU!



PART TEN
UNIT731

WAKE UP!
CLAP
SPLAT
HHHHH--
YOU DIDN'T THINK I'D JUST LET YOU *DIE*, DID YOU?
THAT'D BE A WASTE OF A PERFECTLY GOOD CANVAS.
SORRY, MONICA.
UUGGHHH...
"YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE RUN!"

YOU MADE HIM VERY ANGRY!
ACK.
HE'S GONNA TAKE **DAYS** WITH YOU THIS TIME.
YOU'LL **BEG** FOR DEATH.
SHHHH, IT'S ALMOST OVER.
DDDRRAAGGG
ARRRGGHHH!

BITCH.
HELP.
PLEASE.
HELP ME.
HELP.
HELP.
HELP.
HEEELLLLLPPPP.
SO CLOSE...
"WHERE THE HELL ***ARE*** YOU, NICK?"

OF ALL THE TIMES TO DISAPPEAR.
DICK MOVE, NICK.
OH MY GOD.
CAYCE, YOU ASSHOLE.
THERE'S A SERIAL KILLER HERE.
THEY'VE ALREADY KILLED YOUR OTHER FRIENDS.
SORRY, NICK, I'M THE DICK.
THE SHERIFF SEEMS INEPT AT BEST, BUT WHAT OTHER CHOICE DO WE HAVE?
MAYBE THE SHERIFF CAN TELL US HOW TO GET THE HELL OUT'VE THIS HELLHOLE.
HE'S GOTTA HAVE A WAY, RIGHT?
HELLO?
SHERIFF?

SHER-- *NICK?*
CAYCE!
WHAT THE HELL?
I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING.
YOU'VE GOTTA GET US OUT OF HERE BEFORE THAT PSYCHO GETS BACK.
I FEEL LIKE I'M DOING A ***LOT*** OF THIS LATELY.
THE KEYS HAVE GOTTA BE HERE SOMEWHERE.
HE CAN'T HAVE JUST ONE SET.
WHY'D HE LOCK YOU UP?
BECAUSE HE'S CRAZY.
HE BETRAYED US.
WHO'S YOUR SCARY NEW FRIEND, NICK?
THIS IS HECTOR.
HE'S A GOOD GUY, I GUESS.
SAYS THE OTHER GUY LOCKED IN JAIL.
WHY'RE YOU WASTING TIME ON HIS ***SHOES?***
BECAUSE MY FATHER USED TO HIDE HIS SPARE KEYS IN HIS--
YES!
I TOLD YOU!
"WHAT HAPPENED TO SARA?!"
"SARA?!"

SHE FAINTED.
JUST GIVE HER SPACE.
I'M TAKING HER TO THE HOSPITAL.
MOVE!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH HER?!
I ALREADY TOLD YOU!
SHE FAINTED!
MOVE SO I CAN TAKE HER TO THE HOSPITAL!
THAT HOSPITAL IS ***CURSED.***
WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HER.
IT'S ***MY*** JOB TO PROTECT HER!
GET OUT OF MY WAY SO I CAN DO MY JOB.
OR ***SO*** HELP ME, I'LL SHOOT YOU WHERE YOU STAND.
STAY BACK, AND NO ONE GETS HURT.
THIS WOMAN IS MY RESPONSIBILITY.
I'LL SEE SHE'S TAKEN CARE OF.
PUT HER DOWN.
WE'RE MAKING HER ***OUR*** RESPONSIBILITY.

HOW MANY OF YOU WANT TO *DIE* TODAY?
LET HER GO!
GIVE HER TO US!
GO HOME!
GET!
DON'T THINK I'M GONNA FORGET ABOUT HOW I WAS TREATED HERE TODAY.
THERE WILL BE A RECKONING.
YOU ARE ALL ALREADY ***DEAD.***

HE WAS A PART OF UNIT 731?
YES. WHATEVER IT IS.
WHAT'S THIS HAVE TO DO WITH THE KILLER?
MAYBE NOTHING, BUT PATEL SAID HE LET THIS UNIT 731 HAVE THE VILLAGE AND EVERYONE IN IT.
INCLUDING HIS OWN DOCTORS, APPARENTLY.
IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE.
SOME OF THESE PAGES ARE IN THE OLD MAN'S BOX.
ACCORDING TO THIS PAPERWORK, PATEL HANDED PEOPLE OVER IN EXCHANGE FOR FUNDING THE HOSPITAL.
WHY SACRIFICE HIS DOCTORS, THEN?
WHO CARES?
IT'S POINTLESS TO DEBATE THAT NOW.
I'M MORE WORRIED ABOUT HOW PATEL WAS THE ***ONLY*** ONE THAT COULD CALL IN OUR TRANSPORTATION OUT OF HERE.
HELL, ***I*** CAN GET YOU TO THE AIRPORT.
ONCE YOU HELP US GET RID OF THIS KILLER.
ISN'T THAT YOUR SHERIFF'S JOB?
WE'RE DOCTORS.
NOT BOUNTY HUNTERS.
WE DIDN'T ***HAVE*** ANY MURDERS IN THIS VILLAGE UNTIL YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE SHOWED UP.
NOW YOU WANT TO LEAVE AND CONDEMN THE REST OF US.
NO ONE'S LEAVING YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE TO DEAL WITH THIS.
I WANNA STOP THE KILLER ***JUST*** AS BAD AS YOU DO.
ESPECIALLY IF THEY CAN TELL US WHAT THE HELL UNIT 731 IS.
"IS THAT WHAT YOU SAW IN THE FILM?"

SOMETHING LIKE IT, YEAH.
IF I EXPLAIN, CAN YOU KEEP IT SECRET?
YEAH.
I WAS PART OF A VERY **IMPORTANT** MEDICAL TEAM.
WE WERE TASKED WITH THE JOB OF ENHANCING HUMAN BEINGS.
TO MAKE THEM STRONGER, FASTER, SMARTER, BUT MOST OF ALL, DEADLIER.
WHY ***DEADLIER?***
IT WAS A ***VERY*** DARK TIME BACK THEN.
THE ENTIRE WORLD WAS AT WAR.
HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS WERE DYING, AND EVERYONE WAS LOOKING FOR A WAY TO GAIN AN ADVANTAGE.
A WAY TO END THE WAR.
I SAW SYMBOLS IN THE MOVIE.
WE LEARNED ABOUT THEM IN SCHOOL.
THEY BELONGED TO THE ***NAZIS.***
DID THEY MAKE YOU DO THESE EXPERIMENTS?
NO.
I WORKED FOR THE GERMAN GOVERNMENT, AND THE NAZIS WERE IN CHARGE.
YOU WERE A NAZI?!
I ***AM*** A NAZI, NICHOLAS.

NICK?!
WHAT'S WRONG?!
YOU DON'T FEEL LIKE YOU HAVE A FEVER.
I'M *FINE.*
I JUST RECALLED A WEIRD MEMORY.
SOMETHING MY GRANDFATHER TOLD ME.
I NEED SOME *AIR.*
THIS PLACE IS LIKE A SHOEBOX.
IS THIS NORMAL?
I DON'T KNOW.
I BARELY KNOW HIM.
WHAT THE HELL?
THAT *CAN'T* BE A REAL MEMORY.
IT CAN'T BE *TRUE.*
HEY, AMIGO, I KNOW YOU ARE GOING THROUGH SOMETHING RIGHT NOW, BUT I HAVE GOT TO GET HOME TO SARA.
GO, MAN.
COME BY THE HOSPITAL LATER.
WE'LL FIGURE OUT OUR NEXT STEPS.

IS IT BAD THAT THIS IS THE **LAST** PLACE I WANT TO GO?
NO.
I THINK IT'S JUSTIFIED, GIVEN EVERYTHING YOU FOUND OUT.
SO THE OLD MAN, DR. PATEL, SOME SERIAL KILLER, AND NOW THE SHERIFF ARE **ALL** PART OF IT.
WHATEVER ***IT*** IS.
DON'T FORGET UNIT 731.
IT'S CONNECTED TO ALL OF THEM.
I'M SURE OF IT.
SPEAKING OF UNIT 731, DO YOU WANNA TELL ME WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED BACK AT THE SHERIFF'S?
ONE SECOND YOU'RE LOOKING AT PAGES ABOUT SOME UNIT 731 EXPERIMENTS.
THE NEXT, YOU'RE WHITE AS A SHEET AND READY TO PASS OUT?
MOST OF MY CHILDHOOD IS A TOTAL BLUR.
EVER SINCE THAT PATIENT SAID *"UNIT 731"*, MY MEMORIES HAVE COME BACK WITH A VENGEANCE.
I DON'T REALLY KNOW HOW OR WHY.
I MUST'VE REPRESSED THEM.
BUT IT'S LIKE HEARING *"UNIT 731"*, BROKE A DAM IN MY HEAD.
ISN'T THAT A ***GOOD*** THING?
MAYBE YOU'LL REMEMBER SOMETHING ABOUT THE UNIT THAT'LL HELP EXPLAIN WHAT'S GOING ON?
I WISH IT WERE THAT EASY.
EVERYTHING'S COMING BACK FRAGMENTED. DISJOINTED.
IT'S ONLY GOTTEN ***WORSE*** SINCE I GOT HERE.
IT'S MOSTLY BEEN THINGS I DON'T WANNA REMEMBER.
HOSPITAL
N
FUN

A... NAZI?
IT IS NOT SOMETHING ONE CAN JUST *CEASE* TO BE.
YOU'RE SOME KINDA EVIL NAZI SCIENTIST.
THIS CAN'T BE REAL.
WHY ARE YOU TRYING TO *TRICK* ME?
IS THIS *FUNNY* TO YOU?
YOU DEMANDED THE *TRUTH.*
I THOUGHT YOU WERE INTO SOME WEIRD SCIENCE STUFF.
NOT ONE OF THE *WORST* PEOPLE THAT EVER LIVED.
YOU'RE JUDGING ME BASED ON *AMERICA'S* VERSION OF THE TRUTH!
NO SHIT!
WE'RE THE GOOD GUYS.
STAY THE HELL AWAY FROM ME.
GRANDMA?
I'M SORRY, NICHOLAS.
I THOUGHT YOU COULD HANDLE THE TRUTH.
"HECTOR!"

THE SHERIFF TOOK SARA!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
SARA?!
SARA!
IT WAS THE SHERIFF?
YOU ARE *SURE?*
YES.
WE ALL SAW HIM.
I'M SORRY, HECTOR.
WE TRIED TO STOP HIM.
I'LL RIP HIS *HEAD* OFF.
VRRRRRMMM

BZZZZ
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.
KEEP GOING.
CHNK
CHNK
CHNK
CHNK
I'VE TOLD YOU NOT TO JUST SHOW UP HERE.
MY WORK IS ***VERY*** DELICATE.
I THINK YOU'LL BE HAPPY THAT I BROKE YOUR ***RULE.***
I KNEW YOU'D COME BACK TO ME.

YOU THINK THE SHERIFF'S *HERE?*
WE'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE ELSE.
HOSPITAL
FUNDADO 199
AND THERE ARE PEOPLE HERE WHO CAN HELP US.
THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS CURSES.
BUT THIS PLACE IS *CURSED.*
I'LL STAY OUT HERE.
HECTOR?
HAVE YOU SEEN THE SHERIFF?
NO.
WE KNOW THE SHERIFF IS PART OF IT.
WHY GO AFTER *SARA,* THOUGH?
IF SHE COULD'VE IDENTIFIED ANYONE, SHE WOULD'VE A LONG TIME AGO.
UNFINISHED BUSINESS.
THE SHERIFF!

WHICH WAY DID HE GO?!
WHERE'D HE COME FROM?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT HE TURNED RIGHT OUT OF THE PARKING LOT.
TOWARDS HIS STATION!
HOSPITAL ROATÁ
HOLD ON, AMIGOS!
HOLY SHIT!
SCREEEEECHH
THERE HE IS!
RRRRRRRRRR
SONOVA-BITCH!
HE DOESN'T HAVE ANYWHERE TO GO!
NO, BUT HE COULD HURT SARA BEFORE WE CATCH HIM!
WE WON'T LET THAT HAPPEN!
RRRRRR
NNNNNNNN

CAN I GO BACK TO MY ROOM NOW?
DON'T YOU WANT TO REVEL IN OUR BRILLIANCE?
I JUST SPENT HOURS CUTTING UP A WOMAN I RESPECTED.
AT THIS POINT, I'D RATHER YOU SLIT MY THROAT THAN MAKE ME LOOK AT HER AGAIN.
IT'S NATURAL TO WALLOW IN DARKNESS WHEN YOU COME DOWN FROM THE HIGH.
BUT YOU'LL COME TO FIND THE JOY IN WHAT WE'RE DOING.
EVERYONE DOES.
I'LL KILL MYSELF BEFORE THAT HAPPENS.
I'LL JUST BRING YOU BACK.
AND THEN YOU'LL BE WHERE SHE IS NOW.

WAKEY, WAKEY.
OPEN YOUR EYES TO YOUR METAMORPHOSIS.
YOU'VE *EVOLVED.*
AREN'T YOU *BEAUTIFUL?*
YOU RETAIN YOUR BRILLIANT MIND, WHILE BECOMING THREE TIMES STRONGER.
A PERFECT SPECIMEN.
ENOUGH!
I WON'T LET YOU *TORTURE* HER ANYMORE!
NO!

YOU DESTROYED OUR BREAK-THROUGH!
YOU'LL NEVER HURT HER AGAIN.
DAMN YOU!
I PROMISED YOU'D TAKE HER PLACE!
I KEEP MY PROMISES!
NOT THIS TIME, ASSHOLE.
NO!
STOP!
I CAN STILL SAVE YOU!
DAMN YOU!
DAMN YOU!
YOU DON'T GET TO DIE PAINLESS.
GGRRRRAAAAAAA!

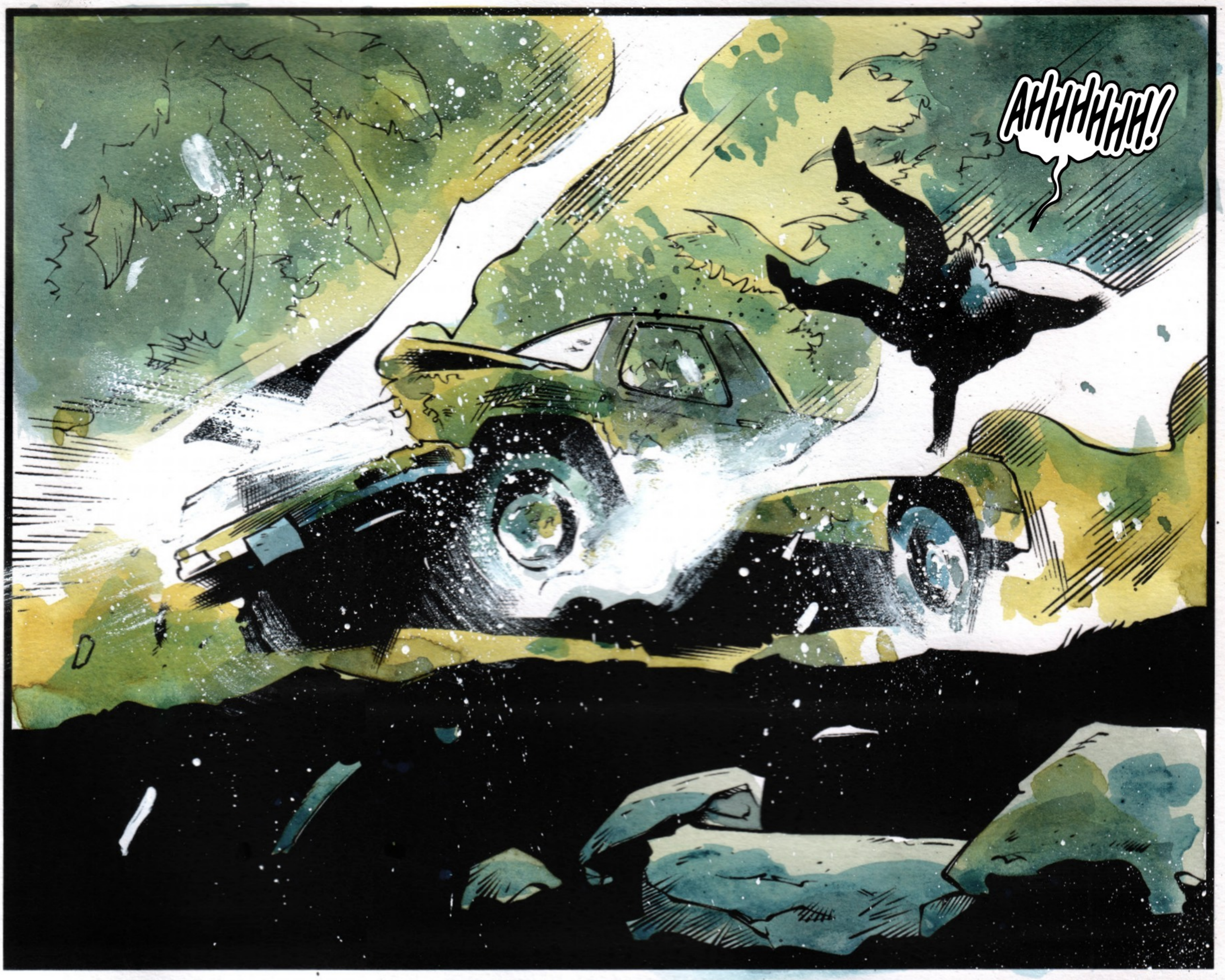
IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE GETTING *ALL* OF MY UNDIVIDED ATTENTION.
LUCKY GIRL.
WHAT'RE YOU *DOING*, GRANDPA?!
I'M RELIEVING YOU OF THE *TRUTH.*
WE CAN'T TRUST YOU WITH IT, NICHOLAS.
YOU'RE GOING TO FEEL SOME SLIGHT PRESSURE.
NO! *STOP!*

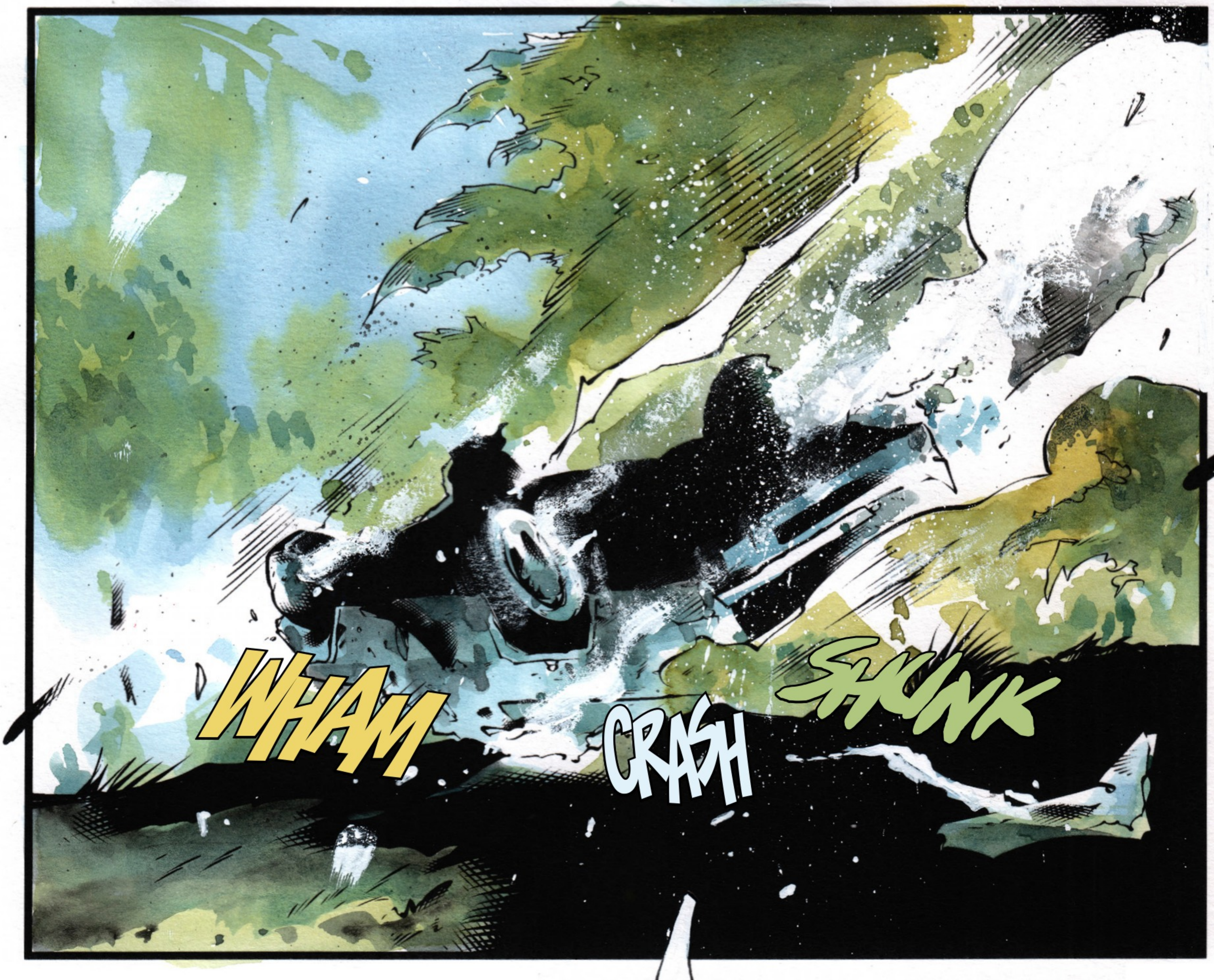
PART ELEVEN
UNIT731

RRRRRRRRRR
NNNNNNNNN
WE'RE NOT GONNA BE ANY HELP TO SARA IF WE CRASH!
YOU'RE WELCOME TO LEAVE!
WHY WON'T YOU JUST CRASH AND *DIE?!*
I'M GOING TO BE SICK!
SONOVA... YOU MEAN LIKE *THIS?!*
BLECH

BANG ZZZZZZZZ
BLECH
BANG ZZZZZZZZ
WATCH OUT!
BLE--
THUNK SQUELCH
THUD
YOU HAVE GOT TO BE *KIDDING* ME!
BLECH
SORRY.

SQQQQLLCCHH
I'VE HAD ABOUT ENOUGH OF THIS.
BANG BANG BANG
PLUNK
PLUNK
SSSSSSSSS
PPPFFFTTT
BOOM
HANG ON!
SHIT!


AHHHHHH!


WHAM
CRASH
SHUNK

CRACK CRUNCH
ARGGGHHHH!
UNNNNHHHH...
THUD
KRAK
NNNGGHHH!
SHIIII--
WHOOMP
"HAVE YOU SEEN DR. SHAW?"

NOT SINCE HE RAN OUT WITH THOSE VILLAGERS?
HE *LEFT* AGAIN?
DO YOU EVER FEEL LIKE YOU'RE THE *ONLY* ONE THAT DOES ANYTHING AROUND HERE?
HERE, LET ME HELP YOU WITH THOSE.
WHO WERE THE VILLAGERS THAT NICK LEFT WITH?
I DIDN'T GET THEIR NAMES.
WAS ONE OF THEM A REALLY BIG, SCARY GUY?
YES.
HOPEFULLY, THEY DON'T GET ARRESTED AGAIN.
WHAT?!
"YOU OKAY?"

NO.
WE LOST HIM.
I MEAN, ARE YOU HURT?
I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN.
NO, I DON'T THINK SO.
WE'VE GOTTA GET--
WHAM
OWWWW!
GOD-DAMMIT!
THAT LOOKED PAINFUL.
I WONDER IF ANY OF YOUR FRIENDS MADE IT?
I DOUBT IT.
SLAM
MERDE!
WHAT AN AWFUL WAY TO GO.
ONE MORE DEATH THE SHERIFF HAS TO ANSWER FOR.
AFTER WE GET SARA BACK.

BE CAREFUL WHERE YOU PUT YOUR HANDS.
NOT EVERY STICK IS A *STICK.*
AND EVEN THE *FROGS* CAN KILL YOU.
THAT'S COMFORTING.
JESUS!
TOLD YOU.
THIS IS GONNA TAKE TOO LONG.
WE'LL *NEVER* CATCH UP TO HIM AND SARA.
LET'S FOCUS ON GETTING OUT OF HERE IN ONE PIECE FIRST.
OKAY?
WATCH OUT!
WHAT?

NO!
OH, SHIT!
LOOK OUT!
ARRGGHHHH!
WHAM
THUD
NNNGGHHH!
SPLASH SMACK
SPLASH SMACK

BANG
ARRRGGHHH!
HECTOR!
WE'VE GOTTA GO!
GET UP, MAN!
YOU BOYS MESSED WITH THE WRONG BULL!
CLU-CLICK
YOU SHOULD'VE LEFT WELL ENOUGH ALONE!
YOUR WOMAN'S ALREADY GONE!
NOW YOU GET TO JOIN HER!
BANG

HELLO, MR. KLEINMAN.
IT SAYS HERE THAT YOU WERE ADMITTED FOR CHEST PAINS.
IT'S PROBABLY JUST INDIGESTION, BUT MY MOTHER ALWAYS TOLD ME TO PREPARE FOR THE WORST.
YOUR MOTHER SOUNDS LIKE A WISE WOMAN.
BREATHE IN DEEP FOR ME, PLEASE.
WHHHEEEZEE
MY FATHER DIDN'T THINK SO.
MEN RARELY DO, UNFORTUNATELY.
AT LEAST THAT'S BEEN MY EXPERIENCE.
I HAVE ALWAYS HELD INTELLIGENCE IN THE HIGHEST REGARD.
IT'S WHAT SEPARATES MAN FROM BEAST.
THAT AND THUMBS, RIGHT?
YES.
INDEED.

GO, NICK!
THIS IS MY FIGHT!
ZZZZZZZZZ
SPLASH
SPLASH
JUST LAY DOWN AND DIE ALREADY.
CLU-CLICK
BANG
THE HELL WITH THAT!
WE BOTH WANT THIS ASSHOLE!
ALL I WANT IS SARA!
THEN MOVE YOUR ASS!
CRACK
DOWN!
BANG

IT'S THROUGH AND THROUGH.
AT LEAST WE'VE GOT SOME LUCK ON OUR SIDE.
YOU HAVE A *STRANGE* IDEA OF LUCK.
CAN YOU SEE HIM?
I CAN'T SEE SHIT.
THAT MEANS HE CAN'T, EITHER.
HE'S GOING TO CHANGE POSITION.
WE WILL BE SITTING DUCKS IF WE DON'T MOVE.
HELP ME, WILL YOU?
THEN WE'D BETTER MOVE *NOW.*
I WON'T RUN AWAY.
WE NEED HIM TO TELL US WHERE SARA IS.
I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT RUNNING.
LET'S GET OUT OF HIS LINE OF FIRE AND FORMULATE SOME KIND OF *PLAN.*
WE HAVE HIM OUTNUMBERED.
WE SHOULD TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THAT.
IF WE RUN IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS, HE CAN'T SHOOT AT US BOTH.
IF HE HITS ONE OF US, THE *OTHER* GETS TO SARA.
PROMISE ME.
I PROMISE.
RUN TILL YOU COUNT TO A HUNDRED, AND THEN TURN TOWARDS ME.
GO!
BANG

WHAT IF I TOLD YOU I'M A DOCTOR WITH MY OWN PRACTICE, AND I'M LOOKING FOR VERY TALENTED DOCTORS TO HELP RUN IT?
I'D SAY IT SOUNDS LIKE A TEMPTING OFFER, BUT I WON'T BE HERE MUCH LONGER.
IF I CAN ***HELP*** IT, ANYWAY.
WOULD YOU EXCUSE US, NURSE?
DOCTOR?
IT'S OKAY.
I CAN FINISH UP.
MY PRACTICE GOES WHERE ***I*** GO.
IT'S HERE NOW, BUT IT CAN BE ANYWHERE ELSE IN THE WORLD TOMORROW.
SOUNDS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE, IF I'M BEING HONEST.
UNDERSTANDABLY.
BUT MY PRACTICE DOES WORK THAT WILL CHANGE THE ***WORLD.***
AND IT'S ***REAL.***
WE'LL RUN YOUR BLOOD AND SEE WHAT WE SEE.
I'D LIKE YOU TO STAY OVERNIGHT FOR OBSERVATION.
I'M OFFERING YOU THE OPPORTUNITY OF A ***LIFETIME.***
MY RECRUITMENT METHODS ARE USUALLY MORE... ***EMPHATIC.***
BUT YOU FIND ME AT MY MOST DESPERATE.
LET'S SEE WHAT'S CAUSING YOUR ***CHEST PAINS.***
THEN MAYBE WE CAN DISCUSS A CAREER MOVE.

BANNNGGG
BANNNGGG
50...51... 52...
53...54... 55...
56...57... 58...
YOU SAID THEY WOULD *HOLD* HIM.
I HAVEN'T USED THOSE STRAPS IN OVER *FORTY* YEARS!
59...60... 61...
DON'T JUST *STAND* THERE!
BRING HIM *BACK!*
NICHOLAS!
YOU'RE *NOT WELL!*
COME BACK IN THE HOUSE!
62...63... 64...
I'M GONNA TELL EVERYONE WHAT YOU *REALLY* ARE!
YOU'RE *NOT* MY GRANDPA!

YOU'RE A *NA--*
CRACK
--ZI.
SKKKKRRRRR
OH MY *GOD!*
IS HE *DEAD?!*
OH MY GOD!
GO!
GET *AWAY* FROM HERE!
LEAVE, OR YOU CAN DEAL WITH THE *POLICE* WHEN THEY GET HERE!
SHOULDN'T WE CALL AN *AMBULANCE?!*
JESUS.
IS HE *ALIVE?!*
WHAT HAPPENED TO NICHOLAS?
GOD MAY HAVE INTERVENED IN OUR FAVOR.
I DON'T THINK HE'D BE THE ONE ON OUR SIDE.
"98...99..."

...100.
OOOOFFF!
ARGGGHHHH!
WHERE IS HE?
OFF TO THE RIGHT SOMEWHERE.
I DON'T KNOW.
HE NEARLY GOT ME, THOUGH.
HE'S NOT SHOOTING, SO HOPEFULLY, HE DOESN'T KNOW WHERE WE ARE, EITHER.
ONE OF US HAS GOT TO DRAW HIS FIRE SO THE OTHER ONE CAN FIND HIM.
I'LL DRAW HIS FIRE.
YOU'RE TOO INJURED TO RUN.
MY LEGS AREN'T HURT.
I HAVE TO DRAW HIS FIRE.
I CAN'T FIGHT HIM WITH ONE ARM.
I'M NOT A FIGHTER.
FOR SARA'S SAKE, YOU BETTER BE.

C'MON, WHERE *ARE* YOU?
THOSE ARE YOUR *LAST* WORDS, PENDEJO.
BANG
BANG
AAAAAHHHHHH!
SMACK
ARRGGHHH!

OH MY GOD!
THWACK
NNNGGGHH!
CLU CLICK
NO!
WHERE'S SARA?!
I ALREADY TOLD YOU!
SHE'S DEAD!
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU!

RRRRAAAAA!
DIIIEEE!
Nnnngggg!
SPLATT
BANG

PART TWELVE
UNIT731

HECTOR!
HE'S *DEAD!*
IT'S OVER!
HECTOR!
WE'VE GOTTA GO FIND SARA!
GODDAMMIT, HECTOR!
STOP PLAYING AROUND!
HECT--
OOPS!
OH, NO.

I'M SORRY, HECTOR.
I PROMISE I'LL FIND SARA.
I'LL MAKE SURE SHE'S SAFE.
CRASH
WHAT THE HELL--

HECTOR!
HECTOR!
HECTOR!
GRINGO!
WHERE IS HECTOR?!
HE'S...
YOU COME FROM THAT HOSPITAL!
YOU DID THIS!
OUR FRIENDS ARE DEAD!
WHERE IS HECTOR?!
DID YOU KILL HIM, TOO?!
NO!
HECTOR'S DEAD, BUT THE SHERIFF KILLED HIM!
HE TOOK SARA, TOO!
STOP!
I HAVEN'T HURT ANYONE, BUT I'LL SHOOT IF YOU COME ANY CLOSER.
YOU MUST PAY FOR THIS!

PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME HURT YOU.
AAAHHHHH!
HEY! STOP!
I WILL KILL YOU!
DO YOU UNDERSTAND?!
I'M GONNA FIND SARA.
I'M GONNA FIGURE OUT WHO'S BEEN WORKING WITH THE SHERIFF.
YOU'LL SEE--THIS WASN'T ME.
SORRY.
BANG

SCREECH
WHERE'S CAYCE?
I DON'T KNOW.
I CALLED THE SHERIFF, BUT NOBODY ANSWERED.
SHE WAS IN WITH A PATIENT, AND...
AND ***WHAT?!***
THEY WERE IN ROOM 12.
I ONLY LEFT THEM FOR A MINUTE!
THERE WAS ***BLOOD!***
I DIDN'T WANT TO CLEAN UP THE BLOOD IN CASE THE SHERIFF NEEDED TO SEE IT.
THE SHERIFF IS DEAD.
THE VILLAGERS ARE COMING TO ***TEAR*** THIS PLACE ***APART.***
GET ***EVERYONE*** OUT.

IT ALL RETURNS TO YOU.
WHAT'RE YOU HIDING?
YOU SWORE YOU'D NEVER SPEAK TO ME AGAIN.
I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO DO.
HE SAW IT ALL.
THIS HAS BEEN LOCKED EVERY OTHER TIME.
IT COULD DESTROY HIM.
OR GIVE BIRTH TO HIS TRUE SELF.
NO!
HE WON'T BE ANYTHING LIKE US.
WHY WOULD THIS TIME BE ANY DIFFERENT?
I WILL HELP YOUR BOY, BUT IN MY OWN WAY.
CAN YOU ACCEPT THAT?
JUST BURY EVERYTHING ABOUT UNIT 731 DEEP.
LOCK IT AWAY SO HE'LL NEVER THINK OF IT AGAIN.

I'M COMING, CAYCE.
HE WANTS ME TO NEUTER YOUR POTENTIAL.
WHO?!
I CAN SAVE YOU.
I CAN HIDE YOUR **BETTER VERSION** JUST BELOW THE SURFACE UNTIL I'M READY TO CALL ON YOU.
CAYCE?
SARA?
CHOOSE, NICHOLAS.
THE SAW AND THE IGNORANCE IT BRINGS...
...OR THE **GOD** YOU'RE MEANT TO BECOME.
PLEASE DON'T USE THAT THING ON ME.
GOD IT IS.
RAAAAHHHHH!

RAAAAHHHHH!
AHHHH!
RAAAHHH!
YOU CAN'T BE HERE YET!
NO!
STOP!
YOU WILL LOCK EVERYTHING YOU HAVE SEEN IN THIS HOUSE DOWN DEEP IN THE DARKEST PLACE IN YOUR MIND.
DO YOU SEE THE PLACE I SPEAK OF?
YES.
GOOD.
YOU WILL TAKE THE BOX YOU FOUND IN THE ATTIC AND LOCK IT BEHIND A DOOR DEEP IN THE BLACKNESS.
DO YOU SEE THE BOX?
YES.
I'M HOLDING IT.
DO YOU SEE THE DOOR?
YES.

PLACE THE BOX INSIDE.
TAKE THE KNIFE FROM HIM, NICHOLAS.
NO.
WHO *ARE* YOU?
HOW DO YOU KNOW MY NAME?
I'M THE ONE WHO BROUGHT YOU HERE TO BECOME THE *GOD* YOU WERE ALWAYS MEANT TO BE.
SLAM
THE MEMORIES WILL REMAIN LOCKED AWAY UNTIL YOU COUNT TO THE NUMBER TO UNLOCK IT.
TAKE A GOOD, LONG LOOK AT THE NUMBER, NICHOLAS.
IS THIS A TRICK?
I'LL *NEVER* COUNT *THAT* HIGH.
A PART OF YOU WILL.
A SMALL PIECE OF YOU WILL REMAIN HERE BESIDE THIS DOOR.
ALWAYS COUNTING.
ALWAYS.
5000
0000
0003
IF YOU *DON'T* TAKE THE KNIFE, JOSEF WILL USE IT TO SLIT YOUR THROAT.
FINE.
NOW TELL ME WHO YOU ARE.
WHY AM I HERE?
WHY *ME?*

ARE YOU STILL **COUNTING,** NICK?
WHAT?
WHAT DID YOU ASK ME?
I ASKED IF YOU'RE STILL COUNTING?
IT SHOULD BE JUST ABOUT TIME FOR YOUR METAMORPHOSIS.
499,999,999,997...
4999
9999
9998
499,999,999,998...
HOW DO ***YOU*** KNOW ABOUT THE ***COUNTING?!***
WHO THE FUCK ***ARE*** YOU?!
COME, NICHOLAS.
LET ME SHOW YOU YOUR ***TEMPLE.***
YOUR ***TRUE SELF*** WILL BE REVEALED.
499,999,999,999...

LEAVE, DEMONS!
CURSED!
WITCHES!
BURN IT DOWN!
WE'LL BURN IT TO THE GROUND!
CRASH
RETURN THESE DEMONS TO HELL!
FSSHHH

CAYCE?
WHAT THE FUCK?
NICK!
WE HAVE TO GET OUTTA HERE!
HE'S CRAZY!
SHE IS HERE TO HELP WITH YOUR EVOLUTION TO GODHOOD.
500,000,000,000...
ENOUGH!
I WANT ANSWERS!
REAL GODDAMN ANSWERS!
WHEN YOU WERE A BOY, YOU SAW SOMETHING THAT BIRTHED TRUE DARKNESS IN YOU.
DARKNESS LIKE THE KIND WE INSTILLED IN OUR SOLDIERS IN THE BRANDENBURGER DIVISION.
IT MADE THEM THE MOST FEARED KILLERS IN THE ENTIRE GERMAN ARMY.
THE DARKNESS HAS HAD A LONG TIME TO FESTER.
LOCKED AWAY IN THE DARKEST PLACE IN YOUR MIND, IT'S ONLY GROWN MORE RAVENOUS.
IT YEARNS TO KILL.
TO RIP SOULS FROM THEIR WEAK, MORTAL FLESH.
"500,000,000,001..."

"PIECES OF IT HAVE ESCAPED AT TIMES.
"ONE CAN ONLY CONTAIN SO MUCH **EVIL** FOR ONLY SO LONG.
"SO YOU ***EXPERIMENTED*** A LITTLE BIT.
"AND THAT TINY EXPLORATION OF YOUR TRUE SELF NEARLY COST YOU EVERYTHING."
WHAT'S HE ***TALKING*** ABOUT, NICK?!
HOW DOES HE KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT YOU?!
"500,000,000,002...
I DON'T KNOW.
HE'S MAKING THIS ALL UP.
NONE OF IT'S TRUE.
"500,000,000,003..."
THERE YOU ARE, NICHOLAS.
I HAVE BEEN WAITING A LONG TIME TO MEET YOU.

I TOLD YOUR GRANDFATHER YOU WOULD BE THE ***BEST*** OF US.
THE SEED WAS PLANTED AT SUCH A YOUNG AGE.
I KNEW THE DAY WOULD COME WHEN YOU WOULD BE UNSTOPPABLE.
COME, I HAVE PREPARED YOUR ***CANVAS*** FOR YOU.
I...I WON'T HURT ANYONE.
YES.
YOU WILL.
ONCE THE ***BLOOD*** STARTS TO FLOW, YOU WILL DISCOVER THE ***RUSH*** YOU HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR ALL THESE YEARS.
SNAP ***OUT*** OF IT, NICK!
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU KNOW THIS ASSHOLE, BUT YOU'RE NOT LIKE HIM!
YOU'RE ***NOT*** A KILLER!
I KNOW, BUT...
...SOMETHING'S ***WRONG*** WITH ME.
I CAN ***FEEL*** IT.

SP TAN
WHOOOSH
SSSSSSSSSSSS
BOOOOM

RUMBLE
DIE!
RUN!
ARRGHHH!
C'MON, NICK!
GET AWAY FROM ME!
NICK!
NICK?
THIS IS WHERE I BELONG.
KILL HER, YOU OLD FOOL!

RRRRAAAHHH!
RRRRRAAAAAAHHH!
UUNNGGH!
THUD
DIE!
DIE!
DIIIEEE!
AAARRRGGHHH!
NO!
MY EYES!
YOU BITCH!

YOU WERE PART OF **UNIT 731** WITH MY GRANDFATHER.
YOUR GRANDFATHER WASN'T JUST **PART** OF 731.
HE **FOUNDED** IT.
IT WAS ALL HIS IDEA.
HE INTENDED TO CONTINUE EVEN AFTER THE WAR.
BUT HE MET YOUR **WRETCHED** GRANDMOTHER AND WALKED AWAY.
SO, YOU SEE, IT'S **ALWAYS** BEEN IN YOUR BLOOD.
THE FILMS JUST SPARKED IT.
AND IT'S ONLY GROWN MORE INTENSE OVER TIME.
THIS STILL FEELS WRONG.
LIKE I DON'T WANT IT.
IT'S NOT ABOUT WANT.
THIS IS **FATE.**
WHAT IF I'M ONLY FATED TO KILL **ONE** PERSON?

AAAHHHHH!
RUMBLE
GET SARA OUT OF HERE!
CRUMBLE
NO!
I HAVE WAITED TOO LONG FOR THIS MOMENT!
YOU ARE MEANT TO BE THE BEST OF US!
THIS PLACE IS FALLING DOWN ALL AROUND US!
WE'VE GOTTA GET OUT!
CRUMBLE
RUMBLE
THERE'S A REASON MY GRANDFATHER DIDN'T WANT ME TO FOLLOW IN HIS FOOTPRINTS.
SUCH A DISAPPOINTMENT.
CRUMBLE
YOU KNOW WHAT WE DO WITH DISAPPOINTMENTS?

WE *ERADICATE* THEM.
SOMEONE WILL CONTINUE MY WORK.
IT WON'T BE *US.*
YOU'RE *SURE* IT'S THIS WAY?!
YES!
MY BLINDFOLD SLIPPED, AND I SAW HOW THE SHERIFF BROUGHT ME IN!
CRUMBLE
BOOM
RUMBLE
DO YOU THINK NICK MADE IT OUT?
NO.
I DON'T.
"I DON'T THINK HE WAS EVER *MEANT* TO MAKE IT OUT OF THERE."
The End.

COVER GALLERY

UNIT731
PATRULLA DE CARRETERA

A LEGACY OF
VIOLENCE
ISSUE
#1
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BY THE
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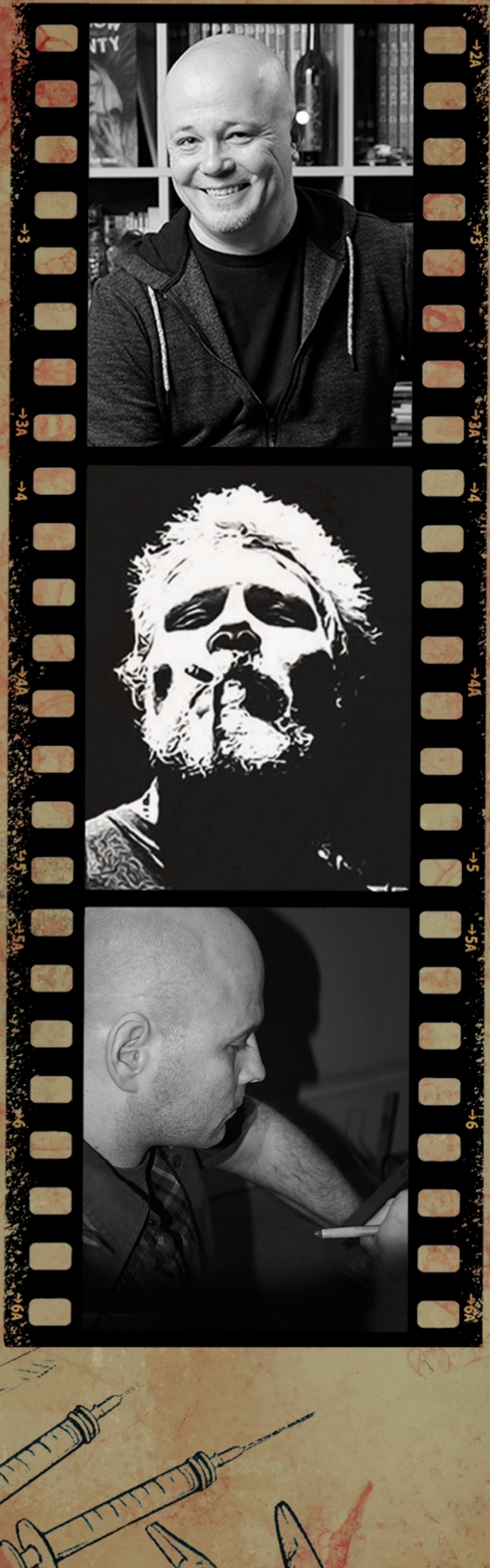

CULLEN BUNN

CULLEN BUNN IS A COMIC BOOK WRITER FOR MAD CAVE STUDIOS (*GRIMM TALES FROM THE CAVE*, AND *A LEGACY OF VIOLENCE*), ONI PRESS (*THE SIXTH GUN, THE DAMNED, AND THE TOOTH*) AND MARVEL COMICS (*WOLVERINE, SPIDER-MAN. SEASON ONE, AND FEAR ITSELF. THE FEARLESS*). HE ALSO WRITES SHORT FICTION AND NOVELS, INCLUDING THE MIDDLE READER HORROR NOVEL, *CROOKED HILLS*.

CULLEN'S SHORT STORIES AND NON-FICTION HAVE APPEARED IN DOZENS OF MAGAZINES, ANTHOLOGIES, AND E-ZINES. HIS NOIR/HORROR COMIC (AND FIRST COLLABORATION WITH BRIAN HURTT), *THE DAMNED*, WAS PUBLISHED IN 2007 BY ONI PRESS. THE FOLLOW-UP, *THE DAMNED: PRODIGAL SONS*, WAS RELEASED IN 2008. SINCE THEN, BRIAN AND CULLEN HAVE TEAMED UP ON *THE SIXTH GUN*, AN ONGOING SUPERNATURAL WESTERN, AND CULLEN HAS ALSO WORKED ON SEVERAL OTHER PROJECTS FOR ONI PRESS, MARVEL, AND DC.

ANDREA MUTTI

BORN IN BRESCIA, ITALY, ANDREA ATTENDED THE TRIENNIUM OF THE VISUAL ARTS SCHOOL IN BRESCIA, DIRECTED BY THE ARGENTINE MASTER RUBEN HECTOR SOSA. HE STARTED PUBLISHING AT THE BEGINNING OF THE 1990S, COLLABORATING WITH VARIOUS PUBLISHERS SUCH AS FUMETTANDO AND FENIX. HE BECAME PART OF THE HAMMER PROJECT, STAR COMICS EDITIONS, THEN SPENT ABOUT NINE YEARS IN SERGIO BONELLI EDITORE ON THE NATHAN NEVER SERIES. A PROFITABLE AND CONTINUOUS COLLABORATION WITH THE FRENCH MARKET BEGINS WHERE HE MAKES NUMEROUS VOLUMES WITH GLENAT, DARGAUD, SOLEIL, LOMBARD, ANKAMA, CASTERMAN, DUPUIS AND MANY OTHERS. IN 2001, HE LANDED IN THE US MARKET WORKING FOR THE PRESTIGIOUS MARVEL, DC, VERTIGO, DARK HORSE, IDW, IMAGE, TOP COW, VAULT, DYNAMITE, BOOM! STUDIO, MAD CAVE STUDIOS, STORMKING AND MANY MORE.

SOME OF HIS TITLES INCLUDE *MANIAC OF NEW YORK, BUNNY MASK, REBELS, STAR WARS, BATMAN ETERNAL, THE GIRL WITH THE DRAGON TATTOO, INFINITE DARK, HAUNT YOU TO THE END, PARASOMNIA, LONG HAUL, NOTTINGHAM, A LEGACY OF VIOLENCE, CHARRED REMAINS*, AND *DMZ*.

RUS WOOTON

RUS WOOTON IS A TWO-TIME EISNER NOMINATED LETTERER KNOWN FOR HIS WORK ON *THE WALKING DEAD, MONSTRESS, DEADLY CLASS, FANTASTIC FOUR, A LEGACY OF VIOLENCE*, AND COUNTLESS OTHER COMICS SINCE 2003. HE IS ALSO A COVER ARTIST AND GRAPHIC DESIGNER WHO HAS BEEN DRAWING FOR AS LONG AS HE REMEMBERS AND READING COMICS SINCE BEFORE HE COULD READ.

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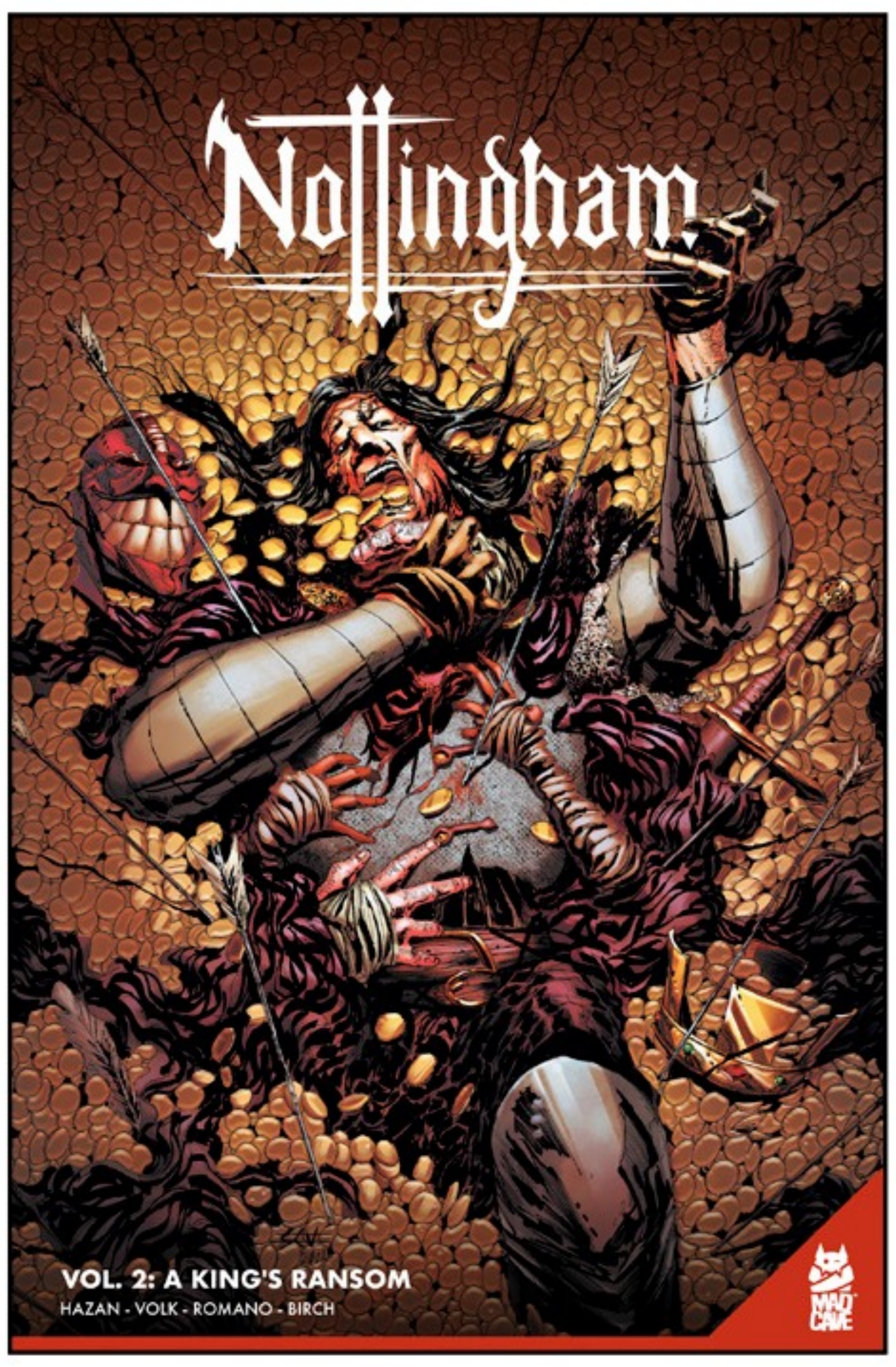
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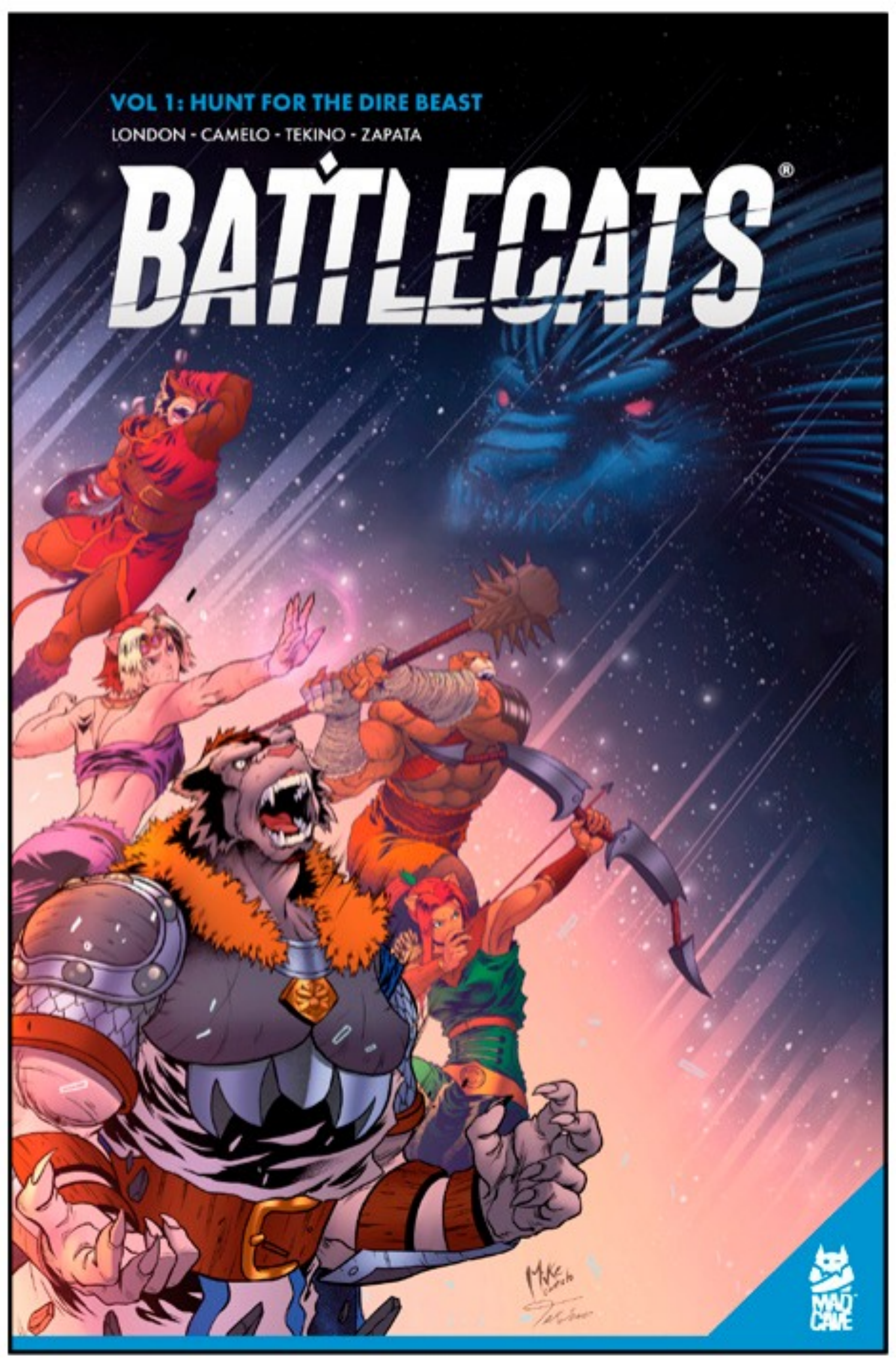
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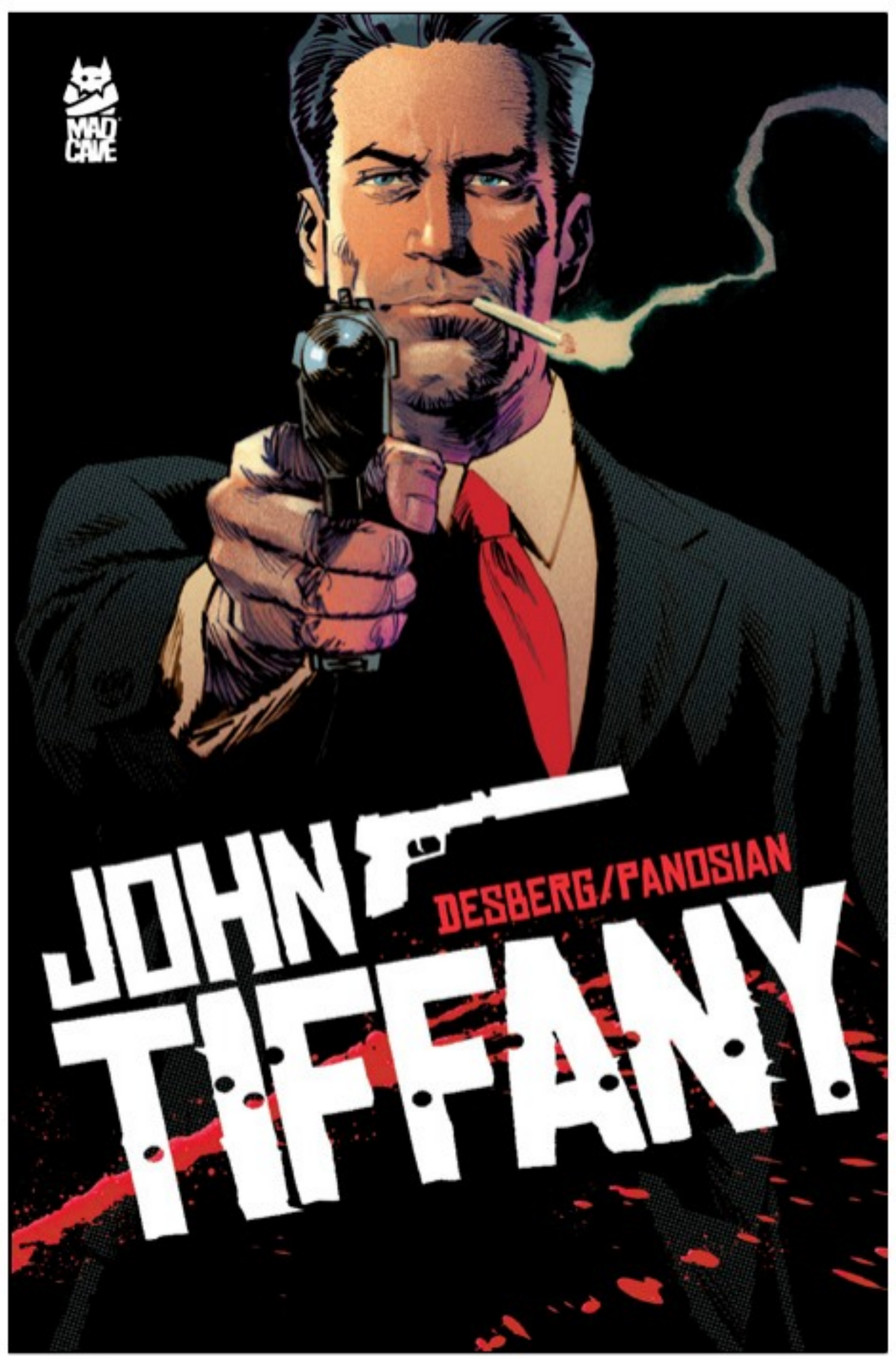
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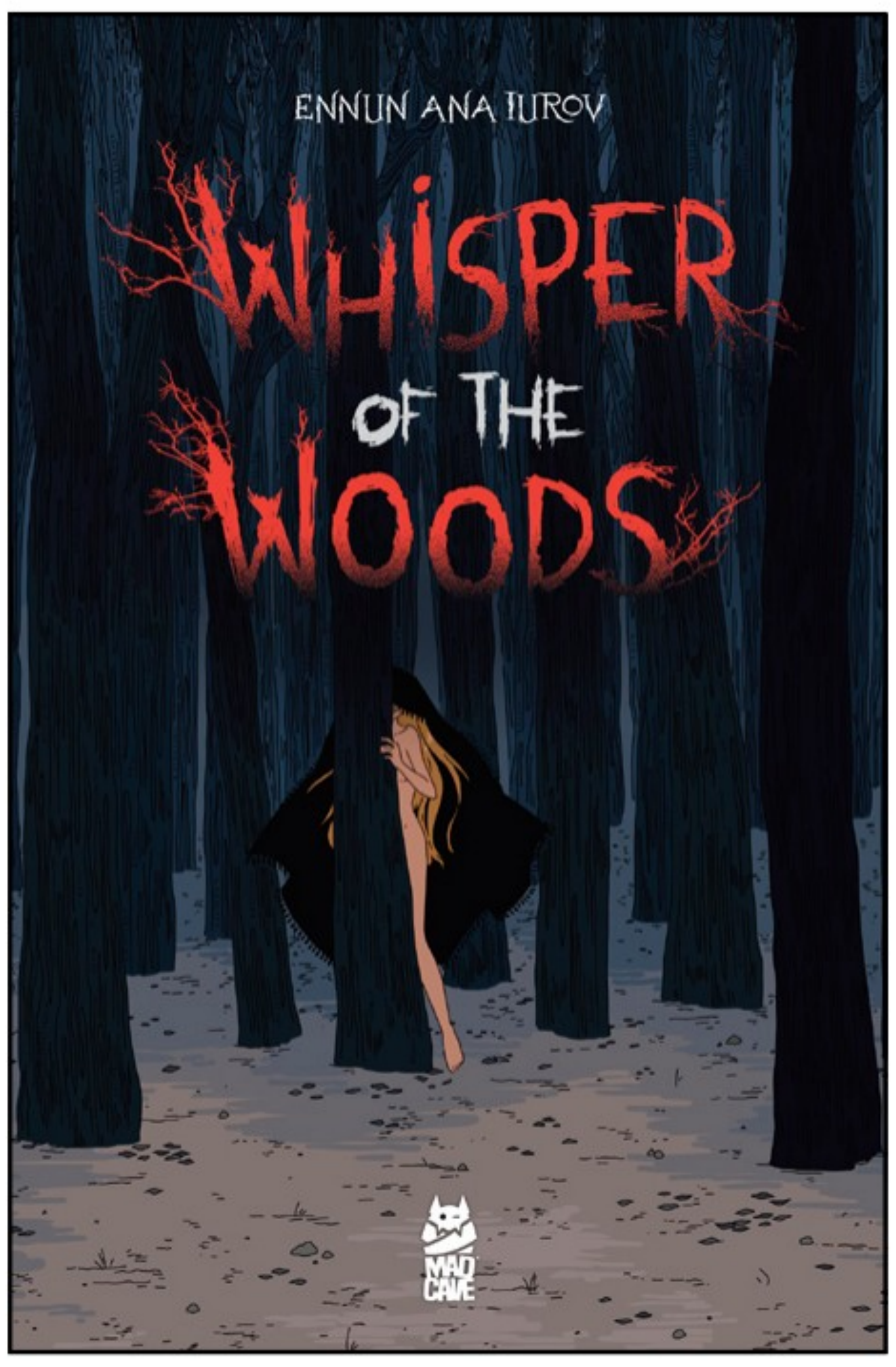
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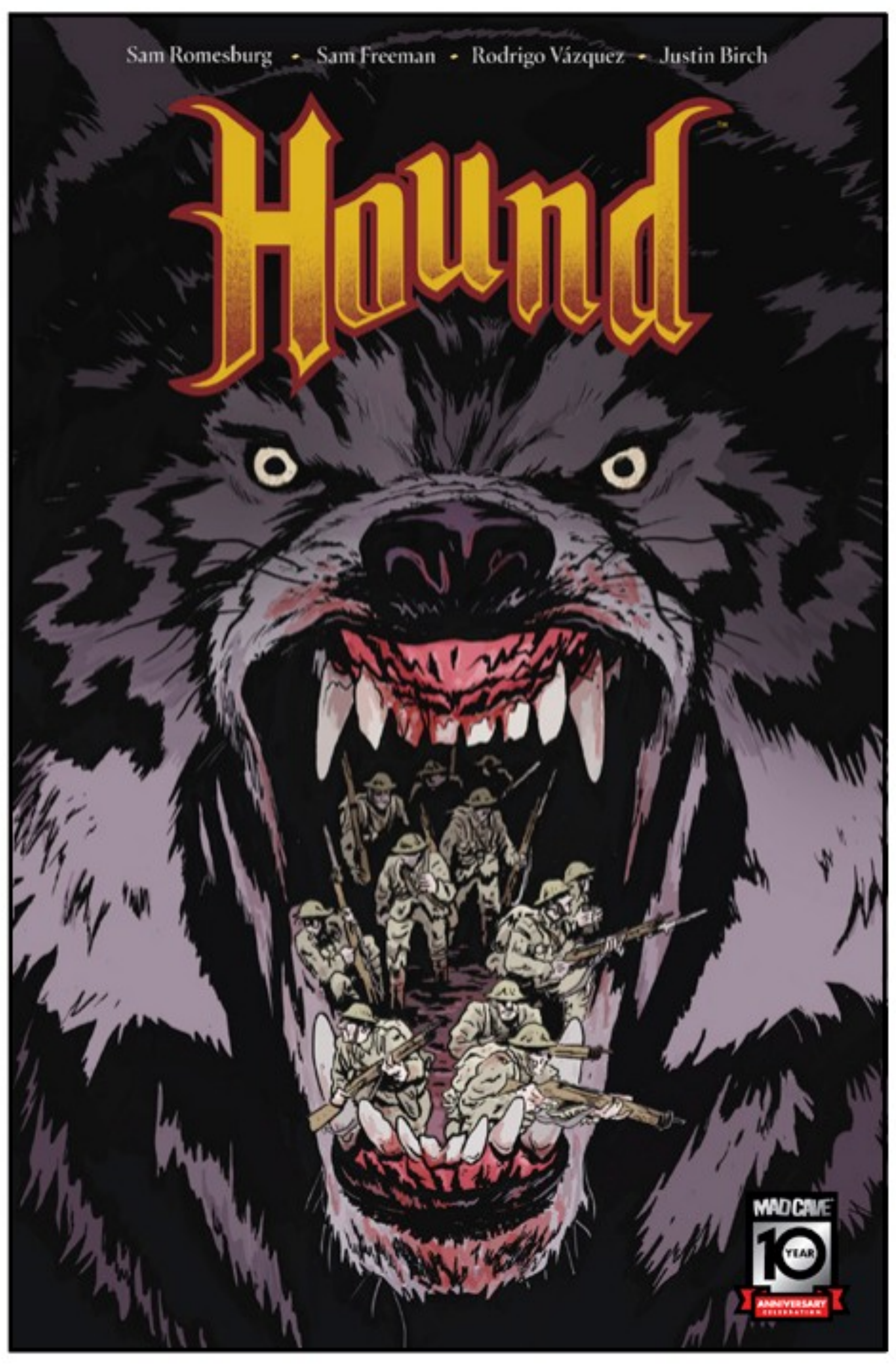
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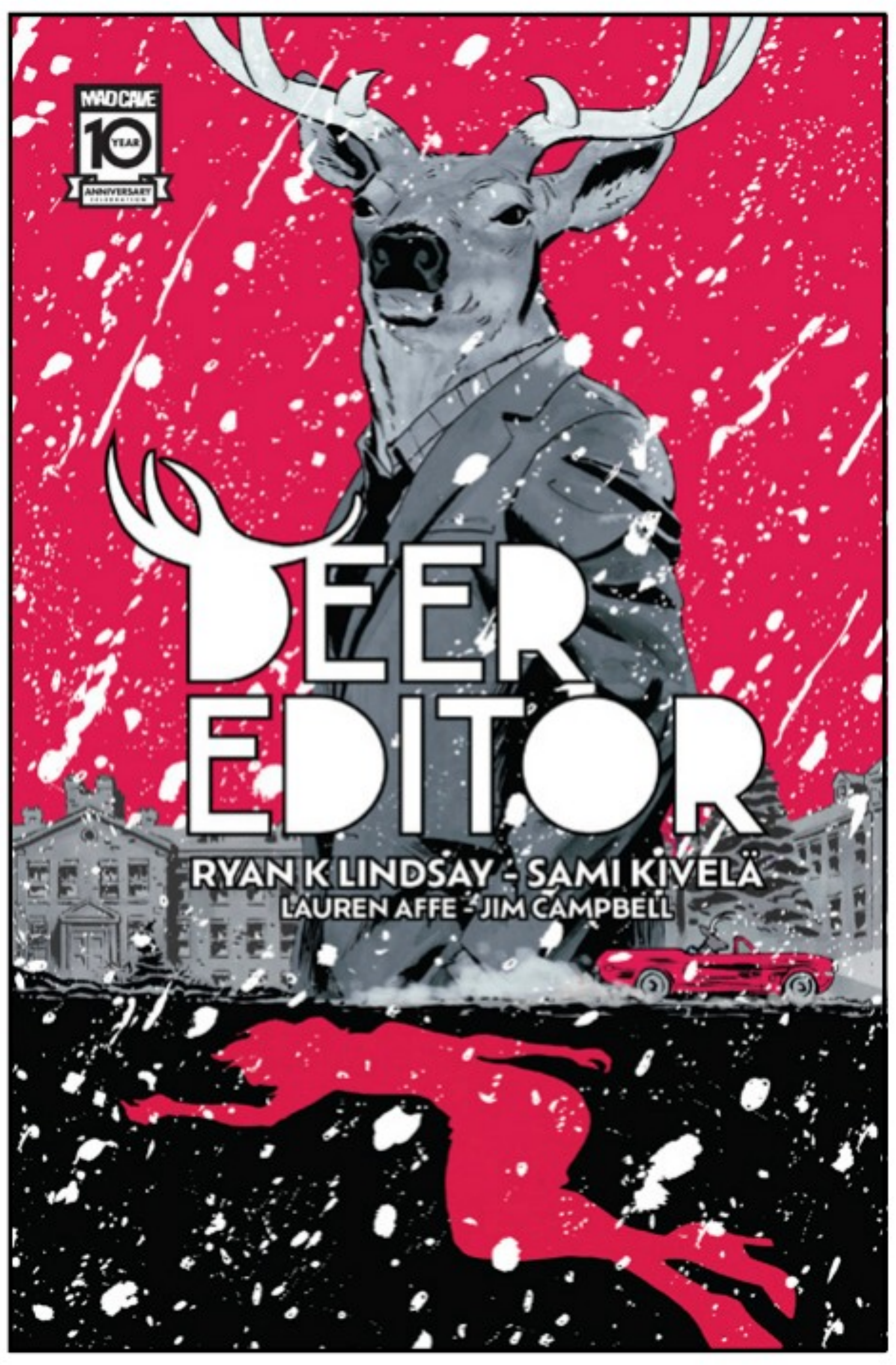
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